

MUSIC - UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO



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THE NEW EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE

BY ALEX. T. CRINGAN

TEACHERS' EDITION

TORONTO

CANADA PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED



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Teach

THE NEW EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE

BASED ON THE SYLLABUS OF MUSIC
FOR PUBLIC AND MODEL SCHOOLS,
ISSUED BY THE
ONTARIO EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

BY

ALEX. T. CRINGAN, Mus. Bac., Tor.

LICENTIATE OF THE
TONIC SOL-FA COLLEGE, LONDON, ENGLAND;

THIS BOOK MAY BE USED AS A TEXT BOOK IN ANY
HIGH SCHOOL OR PUBLIC SCHOOL IN
ONTARIO IF SO ORDERED BY
A RESOLUTION OF THE
TRUSTEES.

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TEACHERS' EDITION.

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The Educational Music Course.

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES—(First Step).

TWO PULSE MEASURE.—With Undivided Pulses.

1.—KEY D.

{ d : m | d : d | s : s | m : — | s : m | s : s | m : m | d : — ||

2.—KEY E.

{ d : d | m : — | d : m | s : — | s : s | m : — | s : m | d : — ||

3.—KEY F.

{ d : m | s : s | m : — | d : — | m : d | s : m | s : — | d : — ||

4.—KEY D.

{ d : d	m : d	m : d	s : —	s : s	m : s	m : s	d : —
O' the	love - ly	month of	May,	Ev - er	welcome,	ev - er	gay:
Flowers	bloom and	insects	play,	In the	merry	month of	May.

5.—KEY F.

{ m : m	d : —	s : s	m : —	d : s	m : d	m : m	s : —
1. Little	eyes,	little	eyes,	O - pen	with the	morning	light;
2. Little	heart,	little	heart,	Full of	laughter,	full of	glee;

{ m : m	d : —	s : s	m : —	s : d	m : s	m : m	d : —
Up - ward	look,	up - ward	look,	Heaven's	morn is	always	bright.
Beat with	love,	beat with	love,	For the	Lord who	loveth	thee.

THREE PULSE MEASURE.

6.—KEY E

{ d : m : d | s : — : m | d : s : m | d : — : — ||

7.—KEY D.

{ s : m : s | d' : — : s | m : s : m | d : — : — ||

8.—KEY G.

{ m : s : m	d : m : d	s ₁ : — : d	m : — : —
s : m : d	s : m : d	s ₁ : — : s ₁	d : — : —

9.—KEY G.

{ | d : s₁ : d | m : d : m | s : m : s | m : — : — }
 Come join our sing - ing and merry songs raise;

{ | m : d : m | d : s₁ : d | m : s : m | d : — : — ||
 Glad voices ring - ing out sweet notes of praise.

10.—KEY D.

{ | d : m : d | s : — : m | s : s : d¹ | m : — : — }
 Hearts full of glad - ness brighten our days;

{ | s : d¹ : s | m : — : d | s : s : m | d : — : — ||
 No care or sad - ness darkens our lays.

FOUR PULSE MEASURE.

11.—KEY C.

{ | d : m | s : d¹ | m¹ : — | — : — | m¹ : d¹ | s : m | d : — | — : — ||

12.—KEY D.

{ | m : d | s : — | m : s | d¹ : — | d¹ : s | m : d | s : s | d : — ||

13.—KEY A.

{ | d : m | d : d | s₁ : — | d : — | m : d | s₁ : s₁ | d : — | — : — ||

14.—KEY G.

{ | d : s₁ | d : m | s : — | s₁ : — | d : m | s : s₁ | d : — | — : — ||

15.—KEY D.

{ | s : s | m : s | d¹ : — | s : — | d¹ : m | m : s | m : — | d : — ||
 Come and join our sing - ing, happy voices ring - ing.

16.—KEY C.

{ | s : s | m : m | d¹ : d¹ | s : — | m : — | s : — | d¹ : — | m¹ : — }
 Hear the merry church bells ring, bim, bome bim, bome,

{ | s : s | m : m | d¹ : d¹ | s : — | s : d¹ | s : m | s : s | d¹ : — ||
 Jingle, jingle, jingle, jing, ringing out from tower and dome.

TIME STUDIES.

NOTE.—These should be sung on one tone, first to TIME NAMES, then LAA, and finally IN TUNE to the SYLLABLES.

When sung on one tone the pitch should be about F, and great care should be observed in order to avoid flattening.

The degrees of force represented by the strong, weak and medium accents should be carefully observed.

17.—KEY E_b.

{ | d : d | m : — | s : — | m : s | d¹ : s | m : — | s : m | d : — ||
 taa taa taa-aa taa-aa taa taa

18.—KEY G.

{ s₁ :— | d :— | m : d | s :— | s : m | s : d | d : s₁ | d :— ||
 { taa-aa | taa-aa | taa taa | taa-aa | s : m | s : d | d : s₁ | d :— ||

19.—KEY G.

{ d : m | m :— | s :— | m :— | s : s | m : d | s₁ :— | d :— ||
 { d : m | m :— | s :— | m :— | s : s | m : d | s₁ :— | d :— ||

20.—KEY D.

{ s : m | d¹ :— | s :— | — :— | m : s | s : m | d¹ :— | — :— ||
 { s : m | d¹ :— | s :— | — :— | m : s | s : m | d¹ :— | — :— ||

Commencing on weak pulse.

21.—KEY E.

{ : d | s : m | d : m | s :— | — : m | s : d | m : m | d :— | — ||
 { : d | s : m | d : m | s :— | — : m | s : d | m : m | d :— | — ||

22.—KEY G.

{ : d | m :— | d : m | s :— | m : d | s : m | s : s | d :— | — ||
 { : d | m :— | d : m | s :— | m : d | s : m | s : s | d :— | — ||

23.—KEY G.

{ : s | m :— | — : d | s :— | — : m | d : d | s : m | d :— | — ||
 { : s | m :— | — : d | s :— | — : m | d : d | s : m | d :— | — ||

24.—KEY A.

{ : d | m : m : d | s : s : m | d :— : s₁ | d :— ||
 { : d | m : m : d | s : s : m | d :— : s₁ | d :— ||

25.—KEY D.

{ : s | m :— : s | d :— : m | s : m : s | d¹ :— ||
 { : s | m :— : s | d :— : m | s : m : s | d¹ :— ||

Second Step Studies. Introducing RAY and TE.

26.—KEY F.

{ d : r | m : d | s : m | r :— | d : m | r : d | r : m | d :— ||
 { d : r | m : d | s : m | r :— | d : m | r : d | r : m | d :— ||

27.—KEY A.

{ d : s₁ | d :— | r : s₁ : r :— | m : r | d : m | r : r | d :— ||
 { d : s₁ | d :— | r : s₁ : r :— | m : r | d : m | r : r | d :— ||

28.—KEY D.

{ d : r | m :— | s : s | m :— | m : s | d¹ : m | m :— | r :— }
 { 1. Cheeks of rose, Ti - ny toes, Has our lit - tle ba - by;
 { 2. Mouth so fair, Skin so clear, Just as soft as may be; }

{ d : r | m :— | s : s | m :— | d : m | r : d | r :— | d :— ||
 { Eyes of blue, Fin - ger too, Cunning all as may be.
 { Bonny eyes, Looking wise, Such a precious ba - by. }

29.—KEY G.

{	m : r d : m	s : — m : —	r : r s : s	m : — — : —	}
	1. Ba-by loves the	sun - shine,	Ba-by loves the	flowers,	
{	2. Ba-by loves the	bird - ies,	And the trees so	tell,	}
{	m : r d : m	s : — m : —	s : m r : r	d : — — : —	
	Ba-by loves the	rain - bow,	And the gen-tle	showers,	
{	Ba-by loves his	moth - er,	Better than them	all.	

30.—KEY A \flat .

{	m : r : d	m : r : d	r : d : r	m : — : —	}
	Rock-a - bye	blos-soms up -	on the tree	top.	
{	m : r : d	s : — : m	d : r : m	r : — : —	}
	When the wind	blows the	cra-dle will	rock.	
{	d : m : r	d : s ₁ : d	r : d : r	m : — : —	}
	First come the	blos-soms and	then comes the	seed,	
{	m : s : m	r : — : d	r : m : r	d : — : —	
	Leav-ing the	ber - ries	bird-ies to	feed.	

31.—KEY A \flat .

{	d : s ₁ d : m	r : d t ₁ : —	d : t ₁ d : m	r : f d : —	
---	----------------------------	----------------------------	----------------------------	---------------	--

32.—KEY C.

{	s : d ¹ t : d ¹	r ¹ : — t : —	d ¹ : s d ¹ : r ¹	t : — d ¹ : —	
---	---	----------------------------	--	----------------------------	--

33.—KEY B \flat .

{	d : s ₁ m : r	d : — t ₁ : —	d : s ₁ r : s ₁	t ₁ : — f : —	
---	----------------------------	----------------------------	---	----------------------------	--

34.—KEY C.

{	d ¹ : s m ¹ : r ¹	d ¹ : r ¹ : t : —	d ¹ : m ¹ r ¹ : d ¹	s : t f : —	
---	--	---	---	---------------	--

35.—KEY B \flat .

{	d : t ₁ d : m ₁	s ₁ : d t ₁ : —	d : r t ₁ : s ₁	d : t ₁ d : —	
---	---	---	---	----------------------------	--

36.—KEY D.

{	m : s d ¹ : m	s : s t : —	d ¹ : m s : d ¹	t : r ¹ d ¹ : —	
---	----------------------------	---------------	---	---	--

37.—KEY A \flat .

PUSSY WILLOWS.

{	s ₁ : d t ₁ : d	r : m r : d	d : t ₁ d : m	r : d t ₁ : —	}
	1. We are Mamma	Wil-lows' ba-bies,	In our brown homes	tucked a-way;	
{	2. But we come forth	from our hid-ing	When the weather	war-mer grows,	}
	3. In the sun's warm	glan-ces dancing,	Soon our dresses	we be-hold.	
{	d : s ₁ d : t ₁	d : m r : d	t ₁ : d s ₁ : m	r : r d : —	
	Sleeping safe-ly	thro' the win-ter	While the chil-ly	breezes play.	
	Clad in downy,	silk-en garments	From our heads down	to our toes.	
{	Chased by fairy	hands to calk-ins,	Spangled here and	there with gold.	

38.—KEY A \flat .

MILKWEED.

{ : S ₁ S ₁ : M r : M d : — S ₁ : S ₁ S ₁ : t ₁ r : S ₁ M : — — }	
1.The dain-ty milkweed	ba - bies All wrapped in cradles green,
2.We brown coats have the	dar - lings, Sweet slips of milky white,
3.The cra - dles grow so	nar - row, What will the ba - bies do?
4.And now they've f'nd the	sec - ret, They're fly - ing thro' the air,

{ : S S : r : t ₁ : S ₁ d : — M : M r : S r : M d : — — }	
Are rocked by Mother	Na - ture And fed by hands un - seen.
And wings—but that's a	se - cret. They're fold - ed out of sight.
They'll on - ly grow the	fast - er And look up towards the blue.
They've left the cra - dles	emp - ty, Do milk-weed ba - bies care?

39.—KEY G.

THE BLUE BIRD.

A. T. Schuman.

{ : M r : d s : M r : d S ₁ : M r : d t ₁ : d r : — S }	
1.A glint of blue flits	'neath the sky, A - mid the mer - ry May - time
2.And from its lit - tle	throbbing throat Comes twit - ter, twit - ter, twit - ter,
3.A cheery voice that	tells of Spring, At ro - sy dawn and af - ter

{ : S M : r d : S M : r d : S ₁ t ₁ : d r : M r : — d }	
A liv - ing gem, light	winged and shy, En - joy - ing its brief play - time.
A sweet, a swift, a	ten - der note, But nev - er one that's bit - ter
The bu - sy blue-bird	car - ol - ling, A song of love and laugh - ter.

TIME STUDIES.

Six Pulse Measure.

NOTE.—These studies should be sung as directed on Page 2.

40.—KEY G.

{ m : r : d m : r : d s : m : d r : — : d : t ₁ : d r : d : t ₁ d : m : r d : — : }	
---	--

41.—KEY A.

{ s ₁ : d : m r : — : s ₁ : d : r m : — : s : m : r d : r : m r : — : d : — : }	
---	--

42.—KEY F.

{ m : — : s r : — : r m : — : s r : — : d : — : m s : m : d r : — : m d : — : }	
---	--

43.—KEY G.

{ s ₁ : — : d d : t ₁ : d r : — : s ₁ s ₁ : d : r m : — : s m : r : d t ₁ : d : r d : — : }	
--	--

44.—KEY G.

{ : s m : r : d s ₁ : — : s m : r : d r : — : m s : m : r d : — : m r : — : d : — : }	
--	--

45.—KEY C.

{ : m r : — : d s : — : m m : r : d s : — : s d ¹ : s : d ¹ r ¹ : — : t d ¹ : — : — : }	
---	--

46.—KEY A \flat . THERE COMETH A DOVE.

A line drawn under two or more notes indicates that they have to be sung to one syllable.

{	: s ₁	d : d : d d : - : d	r : r : r r : - : r	m : - : r d : r : m	r : - : - - : -	}
{	There	cometh a dove on	beau-ti - ful wings, As	white as snow-flakes	are,	}
{	Now	here by my side your	lit - tle hands fold, And	say this prayer with	me,	}

{	: r	r : r : r r : - : r	m : m : m m : - : m	s : - : m r : d : r	d : - : - - : -	
{	And	ten-der-ly now he	lis - tens to hear The	chil - dren's morn-ing	prayer.	}
{	Dear	Jes - us look down and	make me so good, That	I thy child may	be.	}

47.—KEY A \flat . FLOWERS.

{	: s ₁	d : t ₁ : d r : - : s ₁	r : d : r m : - : s	s : m : r m : r : d	t ₁ : - : d r : -	}
{	1 We	see the soft and	gen - tle rain Makes	thirsty flowers quite	fresh again,	}
{	2 We	chil - dren love the	flow'rs and bees, The	birds that sing a-	mong the trees,	}

{	: s ₁	d : t ₁ : d r : - : r	m : r : d s : - : s	s : m : r d : t ₁ : d	m : - : r d : -	}
{	They	turn their fac - es	to the sun, And	sing with gladness	ev - 'ry one.	}
{	The	sun - shine and rain-	drops that fall, But	more our Father who	gave them all.	}

48.—KEY C. MAY DAY.

{	: m	r : - : s r : - : m	r : - : s m : - : r	m : r : m s : - : m	m : - : - r : -	}
{	1 Who	comes this way with	smiles so gay, And	feet so light - ly	tripp - ing?	}

{	: s	m : - : s d ¹ : - : t	d ¹ : r ¹ : d ¹ t : - : t	d ¹ : t : d ¹ s : - : m	r ¹ : - : - d ¹ : -	
{	A	lit - tle queen with	mantle green, From	dainty shoulders	slipp - ing.	}

2 In pink and white, the blossoms bright,
Run swiftly out to meet her;
The brooks rejoice to hear her voice,
And robins sing the sweeter.

3 She came last year, the pretty dear,
All frolic, fun and dimples;
She kissed the birds, untied their hoods,
And coaxed apart their crimples.

4 The honey bee flew quick to see,
The white-winged moth came after.
O bonny May, in work or play,
She sets the world to laughter.

Half Pulses. TAA TAI.

49.—KEY G.

{	: s	d : d : d t ₁ : d	r : r : r m : s	m : r : r d : t ₁	d : - : - - : -	
---	-----	--------------------------------	-------------------	--------------------------------	-------------------	--

50.—KEY E.

{	: d	m : s : s m : r	d : - : - m : d	s : m : m d : r	t ₁ : - : - d : -	
---	-----	-------------------	-------------------	-------------------	--------------------------------	--

51.—KEY D.

{	: s	d ¹ : t : d ¹ : s : s	m : - : - r : d	s : d r : m : m	r : - : - d : -	
---	-----	---	-------------------	-------------------	-------------------	--

52.—KEY A.

{ : s₁ | d : d.r | m : r.d | t₁ : d | r : s₁ | d : t₁.d | r : m.r | d : — | — ||

53.—KEY F.

{ : m.m | r : m | d : s.s | m : d. | r : m | s : m.r | d : t₁.t₁ | d : — | — ||

54.—KEY F.

{ : m.r | d : — | t₁ : d.r | m : — | r : s | m : — | r : d.t₁ | d : — | — ||

55.—KEY A \flat .

THE RAIN DROPS' RIDE.

{	: s ₁	d : t ₁ d : r	m : — r : s	m : m.r d : r	m : — —	}
1 Some		lit - tle drops of	wa - ter, Whose	home was in the	sea,	
2 A		cloud they had for	car - riage, Drawn	by a play - ful	breeze,	
3 But		Oh! there were so	man - y, At	last the car - riage	broke,	
4 And		thro' the moss and	grass - es, They	were com - pelled to	roam,	}

{	: m	r : s r : m	r : — d : m	r : d.r m : r	d : — —	}
To		go up - on a	jour - ney, Once	hap - pened to a -	gree.	
And		o - ver town and	coun - try, They	rode a - long at	ease.	
And		to the ground came	tumb - ling, Those	frightened lit - tle	folk.	
Un -		til a brook - let	found them, And	carried them safe	home.	}

Third Step Studies. Introducing FAH and LAH.

56.—KEY G.

{ | d : m | s : m | f : f | m : — | s : m | f : m | r : r | m : — | }

{ | m : s | f : s | r : m | f : — | m : f | s : f | m : r | d : — | ||

57.—KEY G.

{ | s₁ : l₁ | t₁ : d | m : — | r : — | m : f | s : l | l : — | s : — | }

{ | s : l | s : f | f : m | r : d | t₁ : d | s₁ : d | r : — | d : — | ||

58.—KEY G.

{ | m : m | r : r | d : — | t₁ : — | d : d | r : r | m : — | — : — | }

{ | s : s | f : f | m : — | r : — | m : m | r : r | d : — | — : — | ||

59.—KEY E.

{ | s : s | d¹ : m | f : m | r : — | r : r | d : s | l : l | s : — | }

{ | s : s | d¹ : s | f : f | m : — | m : d | s : s | l : t | d¹ : — | ||

60.—KEY E.

GOD IS GOOD.

{ d : r m : f s : — m : — f : m r : s m : — — : — }	
1. See the shining dew - drops	On the flowers strewn,
2. See the morning sun - beams	Lighting up the wood,
3. In the leafy tree - tops,	Where no fears in- trude,
4. Bring, my heart, thy trib - ute,	Songs of grati - tude,

{ f : s l : t d ¹ : — s : — f : m r : r d : — — : — }	
Proving as they spar - kle,	God is ever good.
Si - lent - ly pro- claim - ing,	God is ever good.
Merry birds are sing - ing.	God is ever good.
All things join to tell us	God is ever good.

61.—KEY A.

DOXOLOGY.

{ d d : t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ d : r m : m m : m r : d f : m r }	
Praise God from whom all bles'ngs flow, Praise Him all creatures here below,	
{ d r : m r : d l ₁ : t ₁ d : s m : d r : f m : r d }	
Praise Him a - bove ye Heavenly Hosts, P'ise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.	

62.—KEY A^b.

MORNING HYMN.

{ s ₁ d : d : r : r m : r : d : r m : m : f : m r : — }	
1. The morning bright with rosy light Has waked me from my sleep;	
{ s s : m : m : d d : l ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : d : d : t ₁ d : — }	
Fa - ther, I own thy love a - lone Thy little one doth keep.	

- 2 All through the day, I humbly pray, 3 O make Thy rest within my breast,
 Be thou my guard and guide; Great Spirit of all grace.
 My sins forgive, and let me live Make me like Thee, then shall I be
 Blest Jesus near Thy side. Prepared to see Thy face.

63.—KEY B^b.

EVENING HYMN.

W. H. Havergal.

{ s ₁ s ₁ : d m : r d : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : d m : d r : — — }	
1. The daylight fades, the evening shades Are gathering round my head.	
{ f m : r d : r m : d l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : d m : r d : — — }	
Fa - ther a - bove, I pr'se that love W'ch smooths and guards my bed.	

- 2 While Thou art near I need not fear
 The gloom of midnight hour;
 Blest Jesus still from every ill
 Defend me with Thy power.

- 3 Subdue my sin and enter in
 To sanctify my heart;
 Spirit divine, O make me Thine,
 And ne'er from me depart.

64.—KEY D.

{ m s : m f : s m : — r : d m : s f : l s : — — }	
{ s l : s d ¹ : m s : — f : m f : r d t ₁ d : — — }	

65.—KEY E \flat .

HAPPINESS.

{ : s | m : s | r : m | r : — | d : s | l : s.l | t : l | s : — | — }
 { 1. A - | way with needless | sor - row, Though | troubles may be - fall; }

{ : f | m : s | d' : s | l : — | s : m | f : m.r | m : r | d : — | — ||
 { A | brighter day to - | mor - row May | shine up - on us | all. ||

2 We cannot tell the reason
 For all the clouds we see;
 Yet every time and season
 Must wisely ordered be.

3 Let us but do our duty,
 In sunshine or in rain;
 And Heaven, all bright with beauty,
 Will bring us joy again.

4 Though evening shades should lower,
 The morning may be fine;
 For He who sends the shower
 Can cause the sun to shine.

66.—KEY D.

{ : s | f : s | m : d' | t : l | s : l | l : s | t : d' | m : — | r }
 { : m | r : f | m : s | l : d' | t : d' | l : s | f : m | r : — | d ||

{ : m | r : f | m : s | l : d' | t : d' | l : s | f : m | r : — | d ||

67.—KEY B \flat .

{ : s₁ | l₁ : — | s₁ : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : f₁ | m₁ : s₁ | l₁ : f₁ | s₁ : — | — }
 { : l₁ | s₁ : — | l₁ : t₁ | d : m | r : d | l₁ : r | s₁ : t₁ | d : — | — ||

{ : l₁ | s₁ : — | l₁ : t₁ | d : m | r : d | l₁ : r | s₁ : t₁ | d : — | — ||

68.—KEY E \flat .

{ : s | m : d' | t : l | s : — | — : s | l : s | d' : f | m : — | — }
 { : m | d' : t | l : s | l : f | m : s | r : m | f : r | d : — | — ||

{ : m | d' : t | l : s | l : f | m : s | r : m | f : r | d : — | — ||

SWEET THE QUIET EVENING.

69.—KEY G.

{ | m . m : f . m | m : r | d . d : r . r | m : — }
 { 1. Sweet the quiet | ev'n - ing, | Soft the part - ing | ray, }

{ | m . m : f . s | l . s : f . m | r . r : m . r | d : — }
 { Thanks we give with | hearts and voi - ces | For the plea - sant | day; }

{ | r . r : m . m | f : r | m . m : r . d | r : — }
 { May we rest se - | cure - ly | Thro' the hours of | night, }

{ | m . m : f . s | l . s : f . m | r . r : m . r | d : — }
 { Strengthened be for | duties coming | With the morning | light. ||

2 Lull'd by sweetest music
 From a thousand tongues,
 Nature has night's choir awaken'd
 For an evening song;

While we sing her praises,
 Who this care has given,
 Let us all with deep emotion
 Raise our hearts to heav'n.

LITTLE BOY BLUE.

70.—KEY E \flat .

{ | m : m.f | s : s | l.l:l | s : - | s : r.r | r : d.r | m : - | - : m | }
 { | 1.Under the hay stack, | little Boy Blue, | Sl'ps with his head on his arm, | While | }

{ | m : m.f | s : s | l.l:l | s : s | l.l:l | t : t.t | d' : - | - : | } ||
 { | voi - ces of men and | voices of maids Are | calling him over the | farm. | }

CHORUS. *Beating twice.*

{ | s : s : s | s : - : l | s : - : m | s : - : | l : l : l | l : l : l | s : s : m | r : - : | }
 { | Little Boy Blue, come | blow your horn, | Sheep in the meadow and | cows in the corn. | }

{ | s : s : s | s : s : s | l : l : l | l : - : - | l : l : l | l : - : l | t : - : s | d' : - : | } ||
 { | Where is the boy to look | after the sheep? | Under the hay - stack, | fast a - sleep. | }

2 Weary with watching, little Boy Blue,
 Hears not the sound of alarm;
 For soundly he slumbers all the day through,
 And nothing cares he for the farm.

3 Sweet be the sleep of little Boy Blue,
 Always so cheerful and calm;
 Sweet peace to his soul, and rest to his limbs,
 He'll never come back to the farm.

WAITING FOR THE MAY.

71.—KEY C.

{ | s : s | s : m | l : s | s : m | f : m | f : s | m : - | - : - | } D.C.
 { | 1.Ah my heart is | wea - ry wait - ing, | Wait - ing for the | May, | }

{ | r : m | f : s | l : t | d' : m | r : m | f : s | l : t | d' : r' | }
 { | Wait - ing for the | pleas - ant ram - bles | Where the fragrant | hawthorn brambles, | }

{ | m' : r' | d' : t | r' : d' | t : l | s : d' | t : r' | d' : - | - : - | } ||
 { | With the woodbine | al - ter - nat - ing, | Scent the dew - y | May. | }

2 Ah! my heart is sore with sighing,
 Sighing for the May;
 Sighing for the sure returning,
 When the summer's beams are burning,
 Hopes and flow'rs that dead or dying,
 All the winter lay.

3 Ah! my heart, my heart is throbbing,
 Throbbing for the May;
 Throbbing for the seaside billows,
 Or the water wooing willows,
 Where in laughter and in sobbing,
 Glide the streams away.

NOTE.—D. C. or Da Capo means *repeat from the beginning.*

BYE-LO-LAND.

72.—KEY E.

A. T. C.

{ $d:t:d | r:d:r | m:-:r | d:-:- | m:r:d | f:m:r | s:-:l | s:-:-$ }
 { 1. Baby is going to By - lo - land, Going to see the sights so grand; }

{ $s:l:s | d!:-:s | s:l:s | m:-:- | s:l:s | s:d!:-f | m:-:r | d:-:-$ }
 { Out from the sky the wee stars peep, Watching to see her fast a - sleep. }

CHORUS.

{ $s:-:- | m:-:- | l:-:- | s:-:- | s:l:s | f:-:f | f:s:f | m:-:-$ }
 { Swing so, Bye - lo, Over the hills to Bye - lo - land; }

{ $s:-:- | l:-:- | t:-:- | d!:-:- | d!:-:t:l | s:-:f | m:-:r | d:-:-$ }
 { Swing so Bye - lo, Over the hills to Bye - lo - land. }

2 O the bright dreams in Bye-lo-land,
 All by the loving angels planned;
 Little lambs now are in the fold,
 Little birds nestle from the cold.

3 Sweet is the way to Bye-lo-land,
 Guided by mother's gentle hand;
 Soft little lashes downward close,
 Just like the petals of a rose.

MERRILY OVER THE SNOW.

73.—KEY E. *Cheerfully.*

H. S. PERKINS.

{ $m:m:m | m:m:m | d:m:l | s:-:- | r:r:r | r:d:r | m:-:s | s:-:-$ }
 { 1. Mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly over the snow, Dancing and prancing a - long, ha, ha! }

{ $m:m:m | m:m:m | d:m:l:s:-:- | s:f:m | r:m:r | d:-:s | d!:-:-$ }
 { Cheerily, Cheerily, onward we go, Mingling our voices with song, ha, ha! }

CHORUS.

p
 { $m:m:m | m:m:m | m:d:l | s:-:- | r:r:r | r:d:r | m:-:s | s:-:-$ }
 { Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, ha, ha! }

p
 { $m:m:m | m:m:m | m:d:l | s:-:- | s:f:m | r:m:r | d:-:s | d!:-:-$ }
 { Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, ha, ha! }

2 Galloping, skipping, the noble steed flies,
 Mane flying free as we go, ha, ha!
 Nothing more healthful than clear northern skies,
 Galloping over the snow, ha, ha!

3 Nothing more beautiful, nothing I know,
 Nothing as pure as the snow, ha, ha!
 Nothing so cheers ev'ry merry young heart,
Bounding along o'er the snow, ha, ha!

74.—KEY B \flat . BEAUTY EVERYWHERE.

{	s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ :— m ₁ :— s ₁ : d d : m r :— — :— }
1	When the rose is blush - ing, Pure and sweet and fair,
{	r : r m : m.r d :— l ₁ :— d : d f : m r :— — :— }
	Joy with-in us gush ing, Greeteth beauty there,
{	m : d . r d : t ₁ d :— — :—
	Greet - eth beau - ty there.

2 When the storm is rolling
Darkly through the air,
Pearly snow descending
Scatters beauty there.

4 In the sandy desert,
Birds of plumage rare
Shed around the trav'ler
Beauty even there.

3 In the dark old caverns,
In the gloomy lair,
Crystal gems and diamonds
Gleam in beauty there.

5 Every prospect showeth
Something rich and rare,
And the true heart findeth
Beauty everywhere.

75.—KEY E \flat .

{	s l : l s : m f : f m : s d' : d' t : l s :— — }
{	m r : r m : f s : s l : s f : s m : r d :— — }

76.—KEY A.

{	s ₁ d : m r : r m :— — : s f : m r : r d :— — }
{	d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : d d : r m : m r : d d : t ₁ d :— —

77.—KEY D.

{	m s : f.m f : s d' : t.l t : d' s : f.m r : r m :— — }
{	s l : t.d' r' : d' r' : d'.t l : s f : m.r m : r d :— —

78.—KEY A.

{	s ₁ d : r m : f m : r d : r m : s d : r t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ }
{	r t ₁ : d r : s ₁ d : r m : s f : m r : s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d ₁

79.—KEY G.

{	d d : r m : r d : t ₁ d : r m : s f : m r :— — }
{	m f : l s : t ₁ d : f m : s l : f m : r d :— —

CHARMING LITTLE LILY.

80.—KEY D.

A. T. C.

{ d :- : d | d : r : m | s :- :- | d :- :- | r :- : r | r : d : r }
 1. Charm-ing lit - tle | li - ly, | Spark - ling in the }

{ m :- :- | - :- :- | s :- : s | s : d^l : m | s :- :- | m :- :- }
 dew ; | Who's ca - ressed more | fond - ly, }

{ r :- : r | r : m : r | d :- :- | - :- :- ||
 Love - ly flower than | you. }

2 Colours like the morning
 Form thy charming dress ;
 Who in bright adorning,
 Can thy hues surpass ?

3 Purest little flower,
 Clear as morning's light ;
 Far from evil's power,
 Ever pure and bright.

81.—KEY B \flat .

THERE'S A FRIEND.

{ : s₁ s₁ | d : t₁ l₁ | s₁ : d | m₁ : f₁ | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ t₁ : d | r : r | m :- | - }
 There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,

{ : s₁ | d : t₁ l₁ | s₁ : d | m₁ : f₁ | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ t₁ : d | d : t₁ | d :- | - }
 A Friend that never chan - ges, Whose love can nev - er die,

{ : d r | m : r | m : f | r : t₁ d | r : d r | m : r | m : f | r :- | - }
 Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang - ing years,

{ : s₁ | d : t₁ l₁ | s₁ : d | m₁ : f₁ | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ t₁ : d | d : t₁ | d :- | - ||
 This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious name He bears.

2 There's a home for little children, 3 There's a crown for little children,
 Above the bright blue sky, Above the bright blue sky,
 Where Jesus reigns in glory, And all who look to Jesus
 A home of peace and joy; Shall wear it by-and-by—
 No home on earth is like it, A crown of brightest glory
 Nor can with it compare, Which God shall then bestow
 For every one is happy, On all who love the Saviour,
 Nor can be happier there. And walk with Him below.

82.—KEY D.

{ : m | s : m | f : m r | m :- | d : m | f : m | l : r | s :- | - }
 { : f | m r : m f | s : d^l | t :- | l : s | r : f | t₁ : r | d :- | - ||

COME LET US LEARN TO SING.

83.—KEY C.

{ | d¹ : s.s | m : s | d¹ : — | — : | d : r.m | f.s : l.t | d¹ : — | — : }
 { | Come let us learn to | sing, | Do ra me fa so la te | doh; }

{ | d¹ : s.s | m : s | d¹ : — | — : | d : r.m | f.s : l.t | d¹ : — | — : }
 { | Loud let our voices | ring, | Do ra me fa so la te | doh; }

{ | t : t | r¹ : t | d¹ : l | s : — | t : t | r¹ : t | d¹ : l | s : — }
 { | Let us sing with | o - pen sound, | With our voi - ces | fall and round, }

{ | d¹ : t.l | s : f | m : — | r : — | d : — | — : — ||
 { | Do te la so fa | me ray | doh. ||

2 This is the scale so sweet,
 Doh ray me fah soh lah te doh;
 Sing it with accent meet,
 Doh rah me fah soh lah te doh;
 First ascend in accents true,
 Then descend in order too;
 Doh te lah soh fah me ray doh.

3 Come let us sing the song,
 Doh ray me fah soh lah te doh;
 Sing it both sweet and strong,
 Doh ray me fah soh lah te doh;
 If you would not sing by rote,
 You must learn to sing from note,
 Doh te lah soh fah me ray doh.

HALF-PULSE CONTINUATIONS.

84.—KEY D.

{ | d : d.r | m : m.f | s : s.l | t : — | d¹ : d¹.t | l : l.s | f : f.a, r : — }
 { | Taa taa-tai taa taa-tai | taa taa-tai taa-aa }

{ | d : —.r | m : —.f | s : —.l | t : — | d¹ : —.t | l : —.s | f : m.r | d : — ||
 { | Taa-aa tai taa-aa tai | taa-aa tai taa - aa }

85.—KEY D.

{ | s : —.f | m : r | d : —.r | m : — | d¹ : —.t | l : s | f : m | r : — }
 { | r : r.m | f : —.m | r : m.f | s : — | s : s.l | s : —.f | m : —.r | d : — ||

86.—KEY F.

{ | m : r | d : m | s : —.l | s : — | f : —.m | r.d : t.d | m : — | r : — }
 { | r : —.m | f : m.r | d : r | m : f | s : —.f | m.s : f.m | r : — | d : — ||

87.—KEY B \flat .

RING OUT THE BELLS.

ROOT.

{ : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d : r | m : - . d | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d : r | d : t₁ | ḋ }
 { Ring | out the bells for | Christmas-tide, And | hail the Christmas | morn - ing, }

{ : d | r : - . t₁ | s₁ : d | r : - . t₁ | s₁ : m | r : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : l₁ | t₁ }
 { Glad | voi - cess sing, bright | flowers bring, Each | heart and home a - | dorn - ing, }

{ : s₁ | d : - . d | d : t₁ | l₁ : - . l₁ | l₁ : l₁ | r : m | f : r | d : - | t₁ : - | d : - | - ||
 { For | love comes by a | roy - al way, The | poorest heart is | rich to - | day. }

2 Ring out the bells for Christmas-tide,
 From voice to voice repeating,
 With joy we bring our offering,
 True love alone for greeting,
 With those who kissed his garment's hem,
 The Christ the babe of Bethlehem.

3 Ring out the bells for Christmas-tide,
 The star of peace is shining,
 Good will and love from Heav'n above,
 O, let none meet repining,
 But join to hail the sacred morn,
 On which the blessed Lord was born.

J. HOWARD PAYNE.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

SIR H. BISHOP.

88.—KEY F. *Tenderly.*

p
 { : d | m : - . f | f : - . s | s : - . m | m : s | f : - . m | f : r | m : - | - }
 { 1 Mid | plea - sures and | pa - la - ces, | though we may | roam, }

m
 { : d . d | m : - . f | f : - . s | s : - | m : s | f : - . m | f : r | d : - | - }
 { Be it | ev - er so | hum - ble, there's | no place like | home. }

m f
 { : s | d : - . t | l : - . s | s : - | m : s | f : - . m | f : r | m : - | - }
 { A | charm from the | sky seems to | hal - low us | there, }

{ : s . s | d : - . t | l : - . s | s : s | m : s | s : f | - : r | d : - | - : - ||
 { Which | seek thro' the | world is not | met with else - where. }

CHORUS.

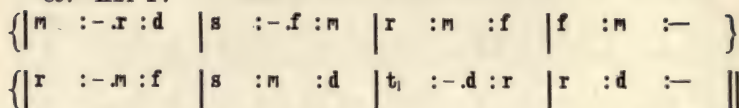
p
 { | s : - | - : - | f : - | r : - | d : - | r : - | m : - | - : s }
 { | Home, | Home, | Sweet, sweet | home, | There's | }

Rall e dim
 { | d : - . t | l : s | s : - | m : s | s : l | f : r | d : - | - }
 { | no place like | home, | There's | no place like | home. ||

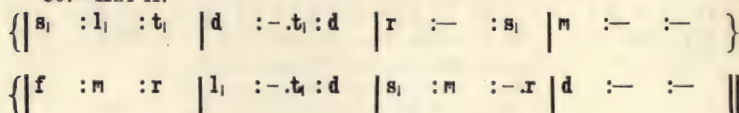
2 An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain,
 Oh! give me my lowly thatched cottage again,
 The birds singing gaily that came at my call;
 Give me them with the peace of mind dearer than all.

NOTE.—As "Home, Sweet Home" is often so incorrectly sung that the beauty of the melody is completely obscured, great care should be observed in order that this may be avoided.

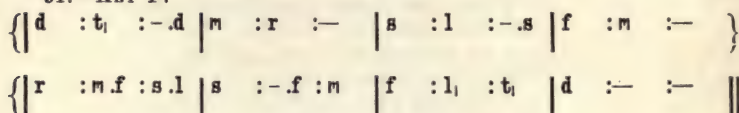
89.—KEY F.



90.—KEY A.



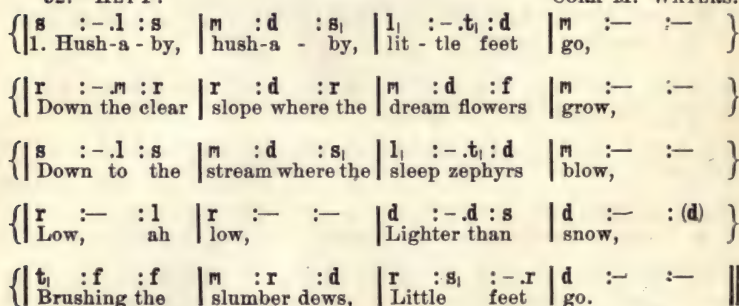
91.—KEY F.



SLUMBER SONG.

92.—KEY F.

CORA M. WATERS.



2 Hushaby, hushaby, little one sleep,
 Now the moon shepherdess, Little Bo-peep,
 Leads all her starry flock up the blue steep:
 Sweep, ah, sweep:
 Out to the deep,
 Dearest of voyagers, little one sleep.

3 Hushaby, hushaby, shut little eyes,
 Home to her nestlings the mother bird flies,
 Now with her cuddled lamb stilling its cries:
 Lies, ah lies!
 Under the skies,
 The woolly ewe mother, now close little eyes.

WHITE-CAPS.

93.—KEY Eb.

ANON.

{ : m . f | s . l : s . m | s : (s) . s | l . d' : l . d' | s : - | m : m . m | m . r : d . r }
 { 1 Once I got in - to a boat, such a pretty, pretty, boat, | Just as the day was }

{ | m : - | r : m . f | s . l : s . m | s : s . s | l . d' : l . d' | s : - m }
 { | dawn - ing; And I took a lit - tle oar and | pushed away from shore So }

CHORUS. *Quicker.*
 { | r . r : r . r | r . s : f . t | r : - | d : m . f | s . d' : t . l | s . f : m . f }
 { | ve - ry ve - ry ear - ly in the morn - ing. And | eve - ry lit - tle wave had its }

{ | m : d | d : - m | r : s | r : s | m : d | d : m . f }
 { | night - cap on, Its night - cap, white - cap, night - cap on, And }

{ | s . d' : t . l | s . f : m . f | m : d | d : - m | r . r : r . r | r . s : f . t | r : - | d }
 { | ev - ary lit tle wave had its | night - cap on, So | very very early in the morn - ing. ||

- 2 In their caves so cool and deep
 All the fishes were asleep,
 Save when the ripples gave them warning;
 Said the minnow to the skate
 We certainly must be late,
 Tho' I thought 'twas very early in the morning.

CHORUS.—For every, etc.

- 3 Then the lobster darkly green
 Appeared upon the scene.
 Pearly drops his claws adorning;
 Quoth he, may I be boiled
 If I'll have my slumber spoiled
 So very very early in the morning.

CHORUS.—When every, etc.

- 4 Said the sturgeon to the eel,
 Just imagine how I feel,
 Pray excuse me for yawning;
 People ought to let us know
 When a-sailing they would go
 So very very early in the morning.

CHORUS.—When every, etc.

- 5 Just then up jumped the sun,
 And the fishes every one
 For their laziness were mourning;
 But I stayed to hear no more
 For my boat had reached the shore
 So very very early in the morning.

CHORUS.—And every, etc.

94.—KEY C.

{ :m | f : s | m : s | l : s | d' : t.l | s : f.m|r.l:s.f | m : — | — }
 { :m | f : —.s | m : s | l : —.s | d' : t.l | s : d'.m' | r' : —.d' | d' : — | — ||

95.—KEY C.

{ :m.f | s : —.l | s : d' | m : —.f | m : s.l | t : —.d' | t : l | l : — | s }
 { :m.f | s : —.l | t : d' | r' : —.d' | t : l | s : f.m | r : —.s | m : — | — ||

96.—KEY G.

{ :s₁ | d : —.d | t₁ : d | m : — | r : m | l : —.l | s : l | r : — | — }
 { :m | f.m:f.s | l : —.s | f : s | m : f.m | r.m:f.r | s : t₁ | d : — | — ||

97.—KEY F.

{ :s.f | m : —.r | d : s.f | m.f:m.r | d : —.m | s : f.m | l : l | s : — | — }
 { :r.m | f : —.s | l : r.m | f.m:f.s | l : —.s | f.m:r.m | f : —.t₁ | d : — | — ||

BRIGHAM.

SPRING VOICES.

OLD MELODY.

98.—KEY A \flat .

{ | s₁ : m | r : d | l₁ : d | s₁ : m₁ | s₁ : —.s₁ | f : m | r : — | — : — }
 | "Listen," said the | pus - sy | wil - low, | "I | can hear the | brook;
 { | m : s | m : d | l₁ : d | s₁ : m₁ | s₁ : —.s₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d : — | — : — ||
 | Spring is coming, | Spring is coming, | Let's go out and | look."

2 Out the little pussies ventured, 4 "Listen," said the pussy willow,
 Creeping up the stem, I can hear a bird;
 All in little furry garments, Spring is here; it is the sweetest
 Every one of them. Song I ever heard.

3 Bluebirds, 'mong the leafless 5 Babbling brooks and budding
 branches, branches,
 Sang right merrily, Bluebird's song of cheer,
 Pussies clambered up to listen Pussies clinging to the willows,
 To their song of glee. Tell us Spring is here.

99.—KEY D.

{ :m | f : —.m | l : s | d' : l | t : s | l : —.s | d' : t.l | s : — | — }
 { :s | l : t.d' | r' : l | t : s | d' : m.f | s : f.m | l : s | d' : — | — ||

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

100.—KEY G.

OLD CAROL.

{ d.r | m : r | d : r.m | f : m | r : s | s : m | f.s : l | s : — | — }
 { 1. It | came up - on the | midnight clear, That | glorious song of | old; }

{ m.f | s : s | m : d | f : m | r : d.r | m.f : s | m : r | d : — | — }
 { From | angels bending | near the earth to | touch their harps of | gold, }

{ d | t : l | t : r | d : — t : l | m | r : d | t : l | s : — | — }
 { Peace | on the earth, good | will to men, From | heaven's all gracious | King; }

{ s : f | m : r.m | f : m | r : d.r | m.f : s | m : r | d : — | — ||
 { The | world in sol - emn | stillness lay, To | hear the angels | sing. }

2 Still through the cloven skies they come

With peaceful wings unfurled;

And still their heavenly music floats

O'er all the weary world;

Above its sad and lowly plains

They bend on heavenly wing,

And ever o'er its Babel sounds

The blessed angels sing.

3 Oh ye, beneath life's crushing load

Whose forms are bending low,

Who toil along the climbing way,

With painful steps and slow,

Look now, for glad and golden hours

Come swiftly on the wing;

O rest beside the weary road,

And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo! the days are hastening on,

By prophets seen of old,

When with the ever-circling years

Shall come the time foretold,

When the new heaven and earth shall own

The Prince of Peace their King,

And the whole earth send back the song

Which now the angels sing.

101.—KEY B \flat .

{ d : l | d : — t : d : l | t : — | r : l | r : — d | t : d : t : l | s : — }
 { l : f | l : — s : l : f | d : — | d : — m | s : f : m | r : d : t : r | d : — ||

102.—KEY F.

{ s : l | f : m : r | d : — r : t : — | d : r | t : l : t : d : m | r : — }
 { r : f | m : — s : f : l | s : — | f : m : f : s | m : d | d : t : l : t : d : — ||

LATIN.

EASTER HYMN.

LYRA DAVIDICA.

103.—KEY D \flat .

{ d : m | s : d | f : l | l : s | m.f:s.d | f : m.f | m : r | d : - }
 1 Jes - us Christ is risen to - day, Hal - le - lu - jah.

{ f : s | l : s | f : m | m : r | m.f:s.d | f : m.f | m : r | d : - }
Our tri-um-phant ho-ly day, Hal-le-lu-jah.

{ t : d' | r' : s | d' : r' | m' : - | t.d':r'.s | d' : t.d' | t : l | s : - }

{ s.l:t.s | d' : m | f : l | l : s | d'.t:d'.s | l.t:d'.r' | d' : t | d' : - |

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing,	3 But the pain which he endured,
Hallelujah!	Hallelujah!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,	Our salvation hath procured;
Hallelujah!	Hallelujah!
Who endured the cross and grave,	Now above the sky He's King,
Hallelujah!	Hallelujah!
Sinners to redeem and save.	Where the angels ever sing,
Hallelujah!	Hallelujah!

GOD SAVE THE KING.

104.—KEY A.

mp

{ | d : d : r | t₁ : -d : r | m : m : f | m : -r : d }
1 God save our gracious King, Long live our no - ble King,

mf

{ | r : d : t₁ | d :- :- | s : s : s | s :- f : m }
 God save the King. Send him vic - to - ri - ous, }

{ f : f : f | f : - m : r | m : f m : r . d }
 Hap - py and glo - ri - ous, Long to reign }

{ m : - f : s | l f : m : r | d : - : -
o - ver us, God save the King.

2 O Lord our God, arise,
Scatter his enemies
And make them fall ;
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On Thee our hopes we fix,
God save us all.

3 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign ;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

105.—KEY C.

MARCH.

A. T. C.

m *mp*
 { *m* : *f* : *s* : *s* | *l* : *d* : *s* : *m* | *r* : *m* : *f* : *s* | *m* : - : - }
 1. In the snow - ing, in the blow - ing In the cru - el sleet,

{ *r* : *m* : *f* : *s* : *l* : *t* | *r* : *d* : - : - | *t* : *l* : *t* : *l* | *s* : - : - }
 Little flow'rs begin their grow - ing, Far be - neath our feet;

rall.
 { *s* : *l* : *t* : *d* : *r* : *l* | *d* : *t* : - : - | *l* : *s* : *s* : *l* | *t* : - : - }
 Softly calls the Spring so clear - ly, "Dar - lings are you here?"

accel. *ad lib.*
 { *d* : *r* : *m* : *r* : *d* : *s* | *t* : *l* : - : - | *l* : *l* : *s* : *r* : | *d* : - : - ||
 Till they answer "we are near - ly, Nearly read - y dear."

2 "Where is Winter, with his snowing?
 Tell us Spring" they say,
 Then she answers he is going,
 Going on his way;
 Poor old Winter does not love you,
 But his time is past,
 Soon my birds shall sing above you,
 Set you free at last.

106.—KEY C.

GOOD-BYE TO SUMMER.

{ *d* : *m* | *s* : *s* | *l* : *t* | *d* : - | *s* : *s* : *l* | *s* : *f* : *f* : *f* | *f* : *f* : *s* }
 Good - bye, good - bye to Sum - mer, For the Summer's nearly done, for the

{ *f* : *m* : *m* : *m* | *m* : *s* | *d* : *d* | *r* : *r* : *r* | *m* : - | *r* : *d* : *r* : *r* }
 Summer's nearly done, With gar - dens smil - ing faint - ly, And cool

{ *d* : *d* | *d* : *t* : *l* : *t* | *d* : - | - : *s* : *d* | *d* : *t* : *t* : *t* | *t* : *l* : *t* }
 breez - es in the sun. The thrushes now are si - lent, The

{ *l* : *s* : *s* : *s* | *s* : - : *s* | *s* : *s* : *s* : *s* | *s* : *s* : *s* : *s* | *s* : *r* : *s* : *s* | *s* : *s* : *d* }
 swallows are away, But robin's here in coat of brown and scarlet breast-knot gay. Oh!

{ *d* : *t* : *t* : *t* | *t* : *l* : *t* | *l* : *s* : *s* : *s* | *s* : - : *s* | *d* : *d* | *r* : *r* : *r* }
 Robin, robin redbreast, Oh! Robin, robin dear, Oh! Rob - in sings so

{ *m* : - | *r* : *d* : *r* : *d* | *d* : *d* | *d* : *t* : *l* : *t* | *d* : - | - }
 sweet - ly in the fall - ing of the year.

2 Bright yellow, red and orange, 3 The fireside for the cricket,
 The leaves come down in hosts; The wheat-stack for the mouse,
 The trees are Indian princes, When trembling night-winds whistle
 But soon they'll turn to ghosts; And moan all round the house;
 The juicy pears and apples The frosty ways like iron,
 Hang russet on the bough, The branches plumed with snow;
 'Tis Autumn, Autumn, Autumn Alas! in Winter dark and drear,
 late; Where can the robins go?
 'Twill soon be Winter now. CHORUS.
 CHORUS.

JESUS, FROM THY THRONE ON HIGH.

107.—KEY G. LEBBÆUS.

{ | m : - . m | m : r | d : d | s₁ : - | d : - . r | m : f | m : m | r : - }
 { | 1 Jesus, from Thy | throne on high, | Far above the | bright blue sky, }

{ | f : - . f | f : m | r : r | l₁ : - | s₁ : d | m : - . r | r : - | d : - ||
 { | Look on us with | lov - ing eye; | Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus. ||

- 2 Little hearts may love Thee well, 4 Be Thou with us every day,
 Little lips Thy love may tell, In our work and in our play,
 Little hymns Thy praises swell; When we learn and when we pray;
 Hear us, holy Jesus. Hear us, holy Jesus.

- 3 Little deeds of love may shine, 5 May our thoughts be undefiled,
 Little lives may be divine, May our words be true and mild,
 Little ones be wholly Thine; Make us each a holy child;
 Hear us, holy Jesus. Hear us, holy Jesus.

6 Jesus, from Thy heavenly throne
 Watching o'er each little one,
 Till our life on earth is done,
 Hear us holy Jesus.

108.—KEY D.

{ : s | m : m . r | d : d¹ | t : - . l | s : s | d¹ : d | r : m | r : - | - }

{ : m | f : m . f | s : l . t | d¹ : d | r : m . f | s : d¹ | m : r | d : - | - ||

109.—KEY G.

{ : s₁ | d : s₁ | d . r : m . f | s : - | s₁ : l₁ | t₁ : d | r : s₁ | m : - | - }

{ : m | s : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d : m | r : m | f : m . f | s : s₁ | d : - | - ||

110.—KEY C.

{ : m | s : f | m : m¹ | r¹ : - . d¹ | t : d¹ | s : m¹ . r¹ | d¹ : l | t : - | - }

{ : d¹ | s : d¹ . r¹ | m¹ : m | f : - . s | l : t | d¹ : m . f | r : s | m : - | - ||

111.—KEY F.

{ : s | l : s . m | f : d | m . s : d . r | m : s | r : s | l : r | s : - | - }

{ : m | f : m . d | r : s . f | m . r : m . f | s : m | l : r . m | f : t₁ | d : - | - ||

SPRING'S DELIGHTS.

112.—KEY C. *Lively.*

{ d' :- | s :- | l : l | s :- | l : s | f : m | r :- . m | f :- }
 1 Hi - ho! Lit - tle flow'r, flour - ish and blos - som; }

{ r : s | s : s | t :- . l | s :- | s : t | t : t | r' :- . d' | t :- }
 Let thy bud in beau - ty break, Let thy fragrant sweet - ness wake; }

{ d' :- | s :- | l : l | s :- | s : d' | d' : m' | r' :- | d' :- ||
 Hi - ho! Lit - tle flow'r, flour - ish and blos - som. ||

2 Hiho! Gentle breeze, kindly regale us;
 Mild the sky that smiles above,
 Earth beneath is filled with love;
 Hiho! Little flower, flourish and blossom.

3 Hiho! Birds of Spring, sing forth your pleasures;
 While ye pass on nimble wing,
 Let your gladd'ning music ring;
 Hiho! Birds of Spring, sing forth your pleasures.

GOD SEES THE LITTLE SPARROW FALL.

113.—KEY F.

{ : s₁ | d : d | r : r | m : s | r : f | m : m | r : d | r :- | - }
 1 God | sees the lit - tle | spar - row fall, It | meets his ten - der | view; }

{ : s₁ | d : d | r : r | m : s | r : f | m : d | r : t₁ | d :- | - }
 If | God so loves the | lit - tle | birds I | know He loves me | too. }

CHORUS.

{ : s | l : s | m : s | l : s | m : s | l : s | m : s | r :- | - }
 He | loves me too, He | loves me too, I | know He loves me | too; }

{ : s₁ | d : d | r : r | m : s | r : f | m : d | r : t₁ | d :- | - ||
 Be - cause He loves the | lit - tle | things, I | know He loves me | too. ||

2 He paints the lily of the field, 3 God made the little birds and flow'rs,
 Perfumes each lily bell; And all things large and small;
 If He so loves the little flow'rs, He'll not forget His little ones,
 I know He loves me well. I know He loves them all.

114.—KEY G.

{ : s₁ | d :- . t₁ | d : m | r : l | s : f | m : s : d : r | m : l₁ | t₁ :- | - }
 { : s₁ | d :- . r | m : d | f : m | l : s | m : r : m : f | l₁ : t₁ | d :- | - ||

SUMMER'S GONE.

115.—KEY E. *Andante e Legato.*

{ | m .s :— | m :— | m .d :— | r :— | r :m | f :f }
 { 1. Summer's gone, Summer's gone, Fast the sea - sons }

{ | s :f | m :— | m :— m | m :m | l :— t | d' :— }
 { has - ten on, While we lin - ger how they fly, }

rit.
 { | t :— .l | s :— | r :— m | d :— }
 { Sl - lent-ly, si - lent-ly. }

2 Falling leaves, falling leaves,
 Tell how sadly Nature grieves,
 While the Autumn breezes blow,
 Soft and low, soft and low.

3 Summer's gone, Summer's gone,
 Weary Winter hastens on;
 So shall life, like Summer's day,
 Pass away, pass away.

SEE THE RAIN IS FALLING.

116.—KEY G.

J. JOHNSON, (Hamilton).

{ | m :m | r .d :r .m | d :— | s :— | s :s | f .m :f .s | m :— | — :— }
 { 1. See the rain is fall - ing, On the mountain side; }

{ | m :m .f | s :s | l :— | s :— | s .m :f .r | d :t | d :— | — :— }
 { See the clouds dis - pers - ing Blessings far and wide. }

2 See the cooling shower,
 Comes at God's command,
 Brightens every flower,
 Cheers the parched land.

3 When the rain is over,
 Then the painted bow,
 O'er the cloudy hilltop,
 Will its colours show.

4 God is ever faithful,
 God is ever true,
 Let us all be grateful
 For the rain and dew.

117.—KEY D.

{ | a .m | s :m | l :— s | f :— | m :s .m | d :f | r :s | m :— | — }
 { :r | d .m :s .d' | t :— d' | r' :— | d' :t .l | s .d' :d .r | m :r | d :— | — }

WHEN HE COMETH.

118.—KEY E.

DR. ROOT.

{ : ḍ . r | m : m : m . f | s : s : l | m : m : r | ḍ : ḍ }
 { When He cometh, when He cometh To make up His jewels, }

{ : ḍ . r | m : m : m . f | s : s : l | m : m : r | ḍ : - }
 { All His jewels, precious jewels, His loved and His own, }

CHORUS.

{ : ḍ' . ṭ | l : l : ḍ' | s : s : l . s | ḍ : ḍ : r | m : s }
 { Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown a-dorning, }

{ : ḍ' . ṭ | l : l : ḍ' | s : s : l | s : ḍ : r | ḍ : - ||
 { They sh'll shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown. ||

2 He will gather, He will gather 3 Little children, little children,
 The gems for His kingdom; Who love their Redeemer,
 All the pure ones, all the bright ones, Are the jewels, precious jewels,
 His loved and His own. His loved and His own.

THE LAND OF NOD.

119.—KEY E \flat . *Beating twice.*

A. T. C.

{ : m | m : m : m | m : - . r : m | f : - : f | m : - : m | r : r : r | r : - : m }
 { I Come, end - dle your head on my shoul - der, dear, Your head like the gold - en }

{ | r : - : - | - : - : r | m : m : m | m : - . r : m | f : - : f | m : - : l . l }
 { rod, And we will go sail - ing a - way from here To the }

{ | s : s : s | l : - : r | s : - : - | - : - : s | l : r : m | f : m : r }
 { beau - ti - ful Land of Nod; A - way from life's hurry, and }

{ | l : r : m | f : - : f | m : m : m | ḍ : - : r | m : - : - | - : - : m . m }
 { flur - ry and care, A - way from its shade and gloom, To a }

{ | m : r : ḍ | f : m : r | s : f : m | l : ṭ : ḍ' | s : l : s | r : m : r | ḍ : - : - ||
 { w'rd of fair weath'r we'll float off together, Where ros - es are always in bloom. ||

2 Just shut up your eyes, and fold your hands,
 Your hands like the fairest rose,
 And we will go sailing to those fair lands,
 Where the prettiest dream-flower grows.
 On the north and the west they are bounded by rest,
 On the south and the east, by dreams;
 'Tis the country ideal where nothing is real,
 But everything only seems.

120.—KEY G.

{ : ṣ | ḍ . r : m . f | s : ṣ | ḷ : - . ṭ | ḍ : ṣ | s : f . m | r : l | s : - | - }
 { : m | f . m : r . ḍ | ṣ : ṣ | f : - . m | r : ṣ | ṣ . ḷ : ṭ . ḍ | m : r | ḍ : - | - ||

121.—KEY A.

AS WITH GLADNESS.

DIX.

{ d : t₁.d | r : d | f : f | m : - | l₁ : t₁ | d : l₁ | s₁ : s₁ | s₁ : - }

{ 1 As with gladness | men of old | Did the guid-ing | star be - hold; }

{ d : t₁.d | r : d | f : f | m : - | l₁ : t₁ | d : l₁ | s₁ : s₁ | s₁ : - }

{ As with joy they | hailed its light, | Leading onward, | beaming bright: }

{ m : r | d : m | s : -f | m : - | l₁ : t₁ | d : f | m : r | d : - }

{ So, most gracious | Lord, may we | Ev - er - more be | led by Thee. }

- 2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth
adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.
- 4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last,
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory
hide.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that cradle rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly
King.
- 5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not
down;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

PSALM XXIII.

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD. SIR GEO. SMART.

122.—KEY B \flat .

{ : s₁ | m₁ : s₁ : d | d : t₁ : d | f : m : r | m : - : s₁ | s₁ : - : s₁ | s₁ : m : d | d : t₁ }

{ 1 The Lord's my | Shepherd, | I'll not want. He | makes me | down to | lie }

{ : r | d : - : t₁ | d : - : r | m : f : m | m : r m.d | l₁ : - : r.d | t₁ : .l₁ : t₁ | d : - }

{ In | pas - tures | green; He | lead - eth | me | The | qui - et | wat - ers | by. }

- 2 My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.
- 4 My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

MORNING HYMN.

123.—KEY B \flat .

{ : s₁ | d : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : - . l₁ | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ : r | d : t₁ | d : - | - }
 { 1. We | come, O God, with | glad - ness, Our | humble thanks to | bring;

{ : s₁ | d : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : - . l₁ | s₁ : m | r : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : - | - }
 { With | hearts yet free from | sad - ness, Our | hymns of praise we | sing;

{ : s₁ | t₁ : s₁ | d : s₁ | r : s₁ | m : m | f : m | r : d | d : - | t₁ }
 { A - | long our path are | glow - ing The | tokens of Thy | love;

{ : s₁ | d : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : - . l₁ | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ : r | d : t₁ | d : - | - ||
 { Like | streams of beauty | flow - ing, Thy | mercy from a- | bove. ||

2 Here then, in childhood's morning, 3 We'll celebrate Thy glory,
 Our hymns to Thee we raise; With all Thy saints above,
 Thy love our lives adorning, And shout the joyful story
 Shall fill our hearts with praise. Of Thy redeeming love.
 May Thy dear will forever To Thee be praise for ever,
 Remain our daily guide, Thou glorious King of Kings!
 And let temptations never Thy wondrous love and favour
 Allure us from Thy side. Each ransomed spirit sings.

124.—KEY G.

BUSY BEE.

{ : d . m | s : s . l : s . f | m : d : d | r : s₁ : s₁ | m : d }
 { 1 Oh, | say, bu - sy | bee, whith - er | now are you | go - ing? }

{ : d . m | s : s . l : s . f | m : d : d | r : s₁ : s₁ | d : - }
 { Whither | now are you | go - ing, to | work or to | play? }

{ : t₁ . d | r : s₁ : s₁ | m : d : d | r : s₁ : s₁ | m : d }
 { "I am | bound to the | gar - den where | ros - es are | bloom - ing, }

{ : d . m | s : s . l : s . f | m : d : d | r : s₁ : s₁ | d : - ||
 { For | I must be | mak - ing sweet | hon - ey to - day. ||

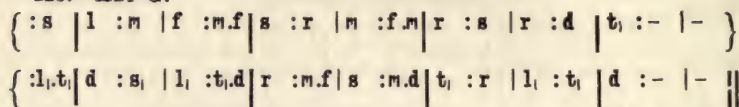
2 Oh, say, pretty dove, whither now are you flying?
 Whither now are you flying, to London or Rome?
 "I am bound to my nest where my partner is sighing,
 And waiting for me in my dear little home.

3 So we, all so happy, while daily advancing
 In wisdom and knowledge, in virtue and love,
 Will sing on our way, in our progress rejoicing,
 As brisk as the bee, and as true as the dove.

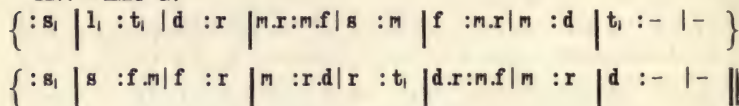
125.—KEY D.

{ : m . f | s : m | f : r | l : - | s : d . t | l : s | l : r | s : - | - }
 { : f . m | r : m . f | s . l : t . d | r : - | d : t . l | s : d . r | m : r | d : - | - ||

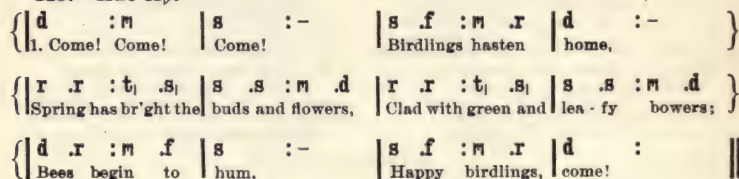
126.—KEY G.



127.—KEY G.



CALL TO THE BIRDS.

128.—KEY A \flat .

2 Fly! fly! fly!

Through the summer sky,
Fly from pleasant southern meadows,
Fly as swift as summer shadows;
Summer time draws nigh,
Happy birdlings, fly!

3 Build! build! build!

Soon shall nests be filled,
Here a straw and there a feather,
Neatly woven all together;
Sunbeams wait to gild,
Happy birdlings, build!

4 Sing! sing! sing!

On the waving wing,
Sing aloud with tuneful chorus;
Sing your sweetest songs before us,
Making glad the Spring,
Happy birdlings, sing!

5 Haste! haste! haste!

O'er the ocean waste—
He who heeds the sparrow's falling,
Guides you when the Spring is calling;
He your path has traced,
Happy birdlings, haste!

129.—KEY A \flat .

{ : d . d | d : - . t₁ : l₁ . t₁ | d : - : m . m | m : - . s : f . m | r : - }

{ : m . f | s : m : r . d | t₁ : l₁ : s₁ . d | d : t₁ : r | d : - ||

130.—KEY E \flat .

{ : d . m | s . s : m . f : s . d' | s : - : f . m | r . r : t₁ . r : d . r | m : - }

{ : m . f | s . s : l . s : l . t | d' : - : t . l | s . m : f . r : d . t₁ | d : - ||

131.—KEY G.

{ : m . f | s : s₁ : l₁ . t₁ | d . r : m : f . m | r : s₁ : s . f | m : - }

{ : m . r | d : m : r . d | t₁ . l₁ : s₁ : l₁ . t₁ | d : s₁ : r . m | d : - ||

132.—KEY G.

CAN YOU TELL?

{ : d . r | m . m : m . m : f . r | l . s : s : m . s | f : f : s . f | m : - }

{ Can you | tell how many stars are | glowing, Where the | blue sky is un- | furled? }

{ : d . r | m . m : m . m : f . r | l . s : s : m . s | f : f : s . f | m : - }

{ Can you | tell how many clouds are | go - ing, Flying | o - ver all the | world? }

{ : s . m | m : r : l . f | f . m : m : s . m | m : r : l . f | f . m : m }

{ God the | Lord, their great Cre- | a - tor, Were their | num - bers millions | great - er, }

{ : d . r | m : m : f . r | l : s : m . s | f : f : s . f | m : - }

{ He could | all their numbers | tell, He could | all their numbers | tell. ||

2 Can you tell how many notes are playing
In the bright warm sunbeam?

Can you tell how many fish are straying
In the ocean and stream?

In the air and in the ocean
God has given them all their motion;
That they now so happy are,
That they now so happy are.

3 Can you tell how many, many children
Daily from their bed arise?
Can you tell whose great and generous bounty
Every daily want supplies?
God has made them, and He sees them,
And His kindness never leaves them;
Yes, He knows and loves us all,
Yes, He knows and loves them all.

133.—KEY B \flat .

WHO IS HE?

REV. B. R. HANBY

{ : S \flat .S \flat | S \flat : - .S \flat : S \flat .S \flat | l \flat : - : l \flat .l \flat | S \flat : - .S \flat : d.d | r : - }
 { 1 Who is He in yonder stall, At whose feet the shepherds fall! }

CHORUS.

{ : d.r | m : - .m : f.m | m : r : t \flat .d | r : - .r : m.r | r : d }
 { 'Tis the Lord! O wondrous story! 'Tis the Lord, The King of glo - ry! }

{ : d.d | d : - .d : d.S \flat | l \flat : - : d.r | m : - .m : r.r | d : - }
 { At His feet we humbly fall; Crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all. }

2 Who is He in yonder cot,
Bending to His toilsome lot?

5 Lo! At midnight, who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?

3 Who is He, in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?

6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes,
Asks for blessings on His foes?

4 Who is He that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?

7 Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?

8 Who is He that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone?

OUR FLAG.

134.—KEY F. *Beating twice.*

J. JOHNSON (Hamilton).

{ : s | m : - : s | s \flat : - : s | f : - : - | r : - : r | r : - : m | f : - : l }
 { 1 I know three lit - tle sis - ters, I think you know them }

{ | s : - : - | - : - : s | l : - : m | f : - : r | s : - : f | m : - : s.s }
 { too, For one is red, and one is white, And the }

CHORUS.

{ | l : - : d \flat | m : - : r | d : - : - | - : - : s | s : m : s | d \flat : t : l }
 { oth - er one is blue. Hur - rah for the three lit - tle }

{ | s : - : - | m : - : s | s : m : s | d \flat : t : l | s : - : - | - : - : s }
 { sis - ters, Hur - rah for the red, white and blue; Hur - }

{ | l : f : l | s : m : s | f : s : f | m : - : s | d \flat : s : m | f : m : r | d : - : - | - : - }
 { rah, hur - rah, hur - rah, hur - rah, Hur - rah for the red, white and blue. }

2 I know three little lessons
These little sisters tell,
The first is Love, then Purity
And Truth we love so well.

135.—KEY G.

MORAVIA.

{ : d | d : s | m : d | d : m | r : m | s : f | m : r | d : - | - }

{ : m | s : f | m : d | d : m | r : m | s : f | m : r | d : - | - }

136.—KEY G.

SNOW-FLAKES.

A. T. C.

{ : s₁ | d : t₁.l₁ | t₁ : s₁ | r : - | d : l₁ | r : d.t₁ | d : l₁ | t₁ : - | - }

{ 1 A | host of | lit - tle | snow - flakes | Were | sleep - ing in | the | sky, }

{ : s₁ | d : l₁.t₁ | d : l₁.t₁ | d : r | m : m | r : l₁ | r : m | r : - | - }

{ With | clouds tuck'd fast a - | bout | them, A | star - ry light close | by; }

{ : m | m : d.r | m : d.r | m : - | m : s | s : m.f | s : l | s : - | - }

{ The | wind blew out their | can - dles, Threw | off | their blankets | warm, }

{ : s₁ | d : t₁.l₁ | t₁ : s₁ | r : - | d : s | m : r.d | r : s₁ | d : - | - ||

{ And | down they quickly | tum - bled, All | bus - tle and a - | larm. }

2 It did not hurt them surely,
But made the earth so white
That all the little children
Laughed out in pure delight.
The little angel-feathers
Then made the earth so warm
That sleeping little flowers
Were safe from Winter's storm.

HOSANNA! LOUD HOSANNA.

137.—KEY B_b.

ELLACOMBE.

{ : s₁ | d : t₁.l₁ | s₁ : d | m₁ : f₁ | s₁ : s₁ | l₁.t₁: d | r : r | m : - | - }

{ 1 Ho - | san - na! loud ho - | san - na, The | lit - tle children | sang, }

{ : s₁ | d : t₁.l₁ | s₁ : d | m₁ : f₁ | s₁ : s₁ | l₁.t₁: d | d : t₁ | d : - | - }

{ Thro' | pillared court and | tem - ple, The | lovely anthem | rang; }

{ : d.r | m : r | m : f | r : t₁.d | r : d.r | m : r | m : f | r : - | - }

{ To | Je - sus who had | blessed them, Close | fold - ed to His | breast, }

{ : s₁ | d : t₁.l₁ | s₁ : d | m₁ : f₁ | s₁ : s₁ | l₁.t₁: d | d : t₁ | d : - | - ||

{ The | children sang their | prais - es, The | simplest and the | best. }

2 From Olivet they followed
'Midst an exultant crowd,
Waving the victor palm-branch,
And shouting clear and loud;
Bright angels joined the chorus,
Beyond the cloudless sky,—
"Hosanna in the highest,
Glory to God on high!"

3 Fair leaves of silv'ry olive
They strewed upon the ground,
Whilst Salem's circling mountains
Echoed the joyful sound.
The Lord of men and angels
Rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children
Should on His bidding wait.

4 "Hosanna in the highest!"
That ancient song we sing;
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of Heaven our King.
O may we ever praise Him,
With heart, and life and voice,
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice!

THE BIRDS' BALL.

138.—KEY E \flat . *Merrily.*

{ :s | d¹ :s | m :s.s | l :s | m :m | r :m | f :r }
 1 The Spring once said to the Night-in - gale, I mean to give you }

{ | m :l | s :s | d¹ :s | m :s | l :s | m :m }
 | birds a ball. Pray, | ma - dam, ask the bird - ies all, The }

{ | r :m | f :m.r | d :m | d :- | 1.1 :1.1 | l :d¹ }
 | birds and bird - ies | great and small, | Tra la la la la la, }

{ | s.s :s.s | s :m | f.f :f.f | f :r | m.f :s.l | s :- }
 | Tra la la la la la, | Tra la la la la la, | Tra la la la la, }

{ | 1.1 :1.1 | l :d¹ | s.s :s.s | s :m | r.m :f.s | l :t | d¹ :- | - ||
 | Tralalala la la, | Tralalala la la, | Tralalala la la, | la. }

2 Then soon they came from bush and tree,
 Singing sweet their songs of glee,
 Each one fresh from its cosy nest,
 Each one dress'd in its Sunday best.—Tra la la, &c.

3 The cuckoo and wren they danced for life,
 The raven waltzed with the yellow-bird's wife,
 The awkward owl and the bashful jay,
 Wished each other "a very good day."—Tra la la, &c.

4 The woodpecker came from his hole in the tree,
 And brought his bill to the company,
 For the cherries ripe, and the berries red;
 'Twas a very long bill; so the birdies said.—Tra la la, &c.

5 They danced all day till the sun was low,
 Till the mother-birds prepared to go;
 Then one and all, both great and small,
 Flew to their nests from "the birdies' ball."—Tra la la, &c.

EVENING PRAYER.

139.—KEY D.

MOZART.

{ | m :m | m :m | s :-f | m :- | f :m | f :1.f | m :- | r :- }
 1 Gracious Fa-ther, | hear our prayer, | While the shades are | steal - ing; }

{ | m :m | m :m | s :-f | m :- | f :m | f :1.f | m :r | d :- ||
 | Humbly now we seek Thy care, | At Thy footstool | kneel - ing. }

2 Through the silent hours of night
 Guard us when we're sleeping;
 May we rest till morning light
 Safe beneath Thy keeping.

THE CORAL INSECT.

140.—KEY C.

{ | m : s | d¹ : - .m¹ | r¹.d¹:t.l | s : m | s : - .l | s : m }
 { | 1 Far a - down the | si - lent o - cean, | Where the sun - beams }
 { | d¹ : m | r : - | m : s | d¹ : - .m¹ | r¹.d¹:t.l | s : m }
 { | nev - er fall, | Nev - er comes the | storm's com - mo - tion, }
 { | s : - .d¹ | s : m | f : r | d : - | r : - .m¹ | f : l }
 { | Dwells the cor - al | in - sect small; | Ve - ry weak and }
 { | l : s | s : s | d¹ : - .d¹ | t : l | r : l | s : - }
 { | small is he, | But he wastes no | time a - way; }
 { | m : s | d¹ : m¹ | f¹.m¹:r¹.d¹ | t : l | d¹ : l | s : d¹ | t : - .r¹ | d¹ : - || }
 { | Ev - er toil - ing, | ev - er bu - sy, | Building up to | meet the day. || }

2 Days, and months, and years are going,
 Still he climbs to seek the sun;
 Ev'ry hour his work is growing,
 Till the coral reef is done;
 Onward, upward, progress making,
 Branch by branch, and cell by cell;
 Till above the billows breaking,
 All the work is finished well.

3 Boys and girls come learn a lesson
 Of the coral insect small;
 Learn to persevere and press on,
 Till your work is finished all.
 Upward to the sun of knowledge,
 Build you higher year by year;
 Of the little coral insect,
 Learn to always persevere.

O FATHER, LOOK UPON US.

(The Scholars' Prayer).

141.—KEY D. *Gently.*

GLASER.

{ : m | s : m | d¹ : t | t : l | - : s | l : s | m : d | r : - | - }
 { | 1 O Fa - ther look up - on us, | Here | at thy feet to - day. }
 { : f | f : m | l : s | d¹ : t | - : d¹ | s : s | l : t | d¹ : - | - || }
 { | And | though our words are | fee - ble, | Thou | know'st what we would | say. || }

2 Though Thou art in the heavens, 3 Teach us to use Thy blessings,
 Thou guardest all below; From stings of conscience free;
 Teach us to learn and follow May we be bright and happy,
 All that we ought to know. Without forgetting Thee.

4 May we go on improving,
 The time that Thou hast given;
 And may we not, O Father,
 E'er lose the way to heaven.

IF YOU ARE A DUNCE.

142.—KEY E^b. MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

"ROGUE'S MARCH."

{ : m | m : m : m | m : f : s | l : l : l | l : - : l | s : l : s | s : m : m }
 { 1 If | you are a | dunce, why | own it at | once, And | turn right about | like a }

{ | s : - : - | m : - : m | m : m : m | m : f : s | l : l : l | l : - : l }
 { | man, | Sir; | And | stick to | your books with- | out | sour looks—You }

CHORUS.

{ | s : l : t | d' : s : m | r : - : - | d : - : - | d' : - : - | t : l : s }
 { | ve - ry well know that you | can, | Sir; | Oh, | Johnny, don't }

{ | l : - : - | s : - : - | d' : - : - | t : l : s | l : - : - | s : s : f }
 { | play | so; | Why, | Johnny, de- | lay | so! If you }

{ | m : m : m | m : f : s | l : l : l | l : - : l }
 { | mean to | run | loose | With | sense like a | goose, | Why }

{ | s : l : t | d' : s : m | r : - : - | d : - : - }
 { | John - ny | Bull - win - kle | just | say | so. ||

2 Be up with the lark, and out in the park
 Whenever the weather is fine, Sir;
 But finish your sport, and things of that sort,
 And be down to your studies at nine, Sir.

2 This hopping away, and jumping all day,
 Will do very well for the frog, Sir;
 For that they enjoy, but no girl or boy
 Should live with their brain in a fog, Sir.

4 The dogs and the cats, the mice and the rats,
 Don't know the North Pole from a broom, Sir;
 And poor Johnny B, so stupid is he,
 Not very much more can assume, Sir.

5 If you are a dunce, why own it at once,
 Just put on the coat if it fits, Sir;
 But if you agree to study, you see,
 You may be Prime Minister yet, Sir.

143.—KEY G.

CASSEL.

{ | d : r | m : s | f : m | r : - | m : r | d : r | l : t | d : - }

{ | t : d | r : r | d : t | l : - | t : d | r : m | f : m | r : - }

{ | d : r | m : s | f : m | r : - | m : r | d : r | d : t | d : - ||

WE ALL ARE HAPPY ROVERS.

144.—KEY E. *Quickly.*

{ :d | d :m | s :d' | s :- | m :m | f :f | r :r | m :- | - }
 1. We | all are hap - py | ro - vers, No | hea - vy hearts we | bear,

{ :d | d :m | s :d' | s :- | m :m | f :f | r :r | d :- | - }
 Sweet | na - ture's loy - al | lo - vers, We | seek the good and | fair;

{ :s | f :f | r :r | m :s | m :s | f :f | r :r | m :s | m }
 We | haste a - way o'er | land and sea, No | bird more light-ly | flits than we, }

{ :d | d :m | s :d' | s :- | m :s | f :f | r :r | d :- | - ||
 O'er | beauteous re - gions | roam - ing, Our | song is full and | free. ||

2 No cloud of fancied sorrow
 Shall darken o'er our way,
 What though it rain to-morrow,
 If skies are bright to-day;
 We haste, &c.

3 The sun his light shall send us,
 When winds are soft and warm,
 And night shall e'er befriend us,
 With shelter from the storm.
 We haste, &c.

THE ENTRANCE.

145.—KEY C.

{ :s | m :-f | s :d' | d' :- | t :l | s :-l | s :f | f :- | m }
 1 Be - fore a glo - rious | man - sion A | lit - tle child sat | down;

{ :s | l :-l | d' :l | s :-f | m :s | l :-l | d' :l | s :- | - }
 Its | ra - diance brightly | shin - ing, While | outward lights had | flown;

{ :d' | r' :-r' | d' :t | d' :-r' | m' :d' | r' :-r' | d' :t :l :t | d' :- | - ||
 He | look'd and long'd to | en - ter, But | lin - gered on the | stone. ||

2 The passers-by came, telling,
 The place was not for him;
 And sought to lead him outward
 Into the darkness dim;
 But still he gazed and listened
 Unto the evening hymn.

3 A gentle voice rose, saying,
 "Forbid him not to come!"
 The little child was welcomed
 Into a heavenly home!
 They missed him from the threshold,
 But knew not where he'd gone.

THE WINTER IS OVER.

146.—KEY F. *Lively.*

{ :d | s :s.l :s.l | s :m :s | f :r :f | m :- }
 1 The | win - ter is | o - ver, good - bye to the | snow;

{ :d | s :s.l :s.l | s :m :s | f :f :m | r :- }
 The | grass in the | fields is be - gin - ning to | grow;

{ :r | s :s :l | s :s :l | t :t :d.l | t :- }
 Now | skim - ming the | mead - ows the | swal - low is | seen;

{ :s | d' :d'.t :d'.l | s :m :s | f :m :r | d :- } ||
 How | soft on the | trees is the | first tinge of | green!

2 It seemed as if life had from earth passed away,
 So still in her cold winter mantle she lay;
 Ah no! she was sleeping, and now fresh and bright,
 Her buds and her blossoms unfold to the light.

3 The sweet breath of violets comes on the breeze
 How busy the rooks seem among those tall trees,
 Yes, winter is over, I hear the birds sing,
 We'll join in the chorus, and greet thee, O spring.

THE CRYSTAL SPRING.

147.—KEY C.

{ s :s.l | s :m.f | s :d' | s :s.s | l :l | f' :r' }
 Give me a draught from the | crys - tal spring, When the | burn - ing sun is

{ d' :- | t :m.f | s :s.l | s :m.f | s :d' | s :d'.t }
 high; When the | rocks and the woods their | shadows ding, Where the

{ l :r'.r' | d'.t:l.t | d' :- | - :r'.r' | m' :m' | r' :r' | d' :- | - : } ||
 pearls and the peb'ls | lie, Where the | pearls and the peb'ls | lie.

2 Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
 When the cooling breezes blow;
 When the leaves of the trees are withering
 From the frost or the fleecy snow.

3 Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
 When the wintry winds are gone;
 When the flow'rs are in bloom, and the echoes ring
 From the woods or the verdant lawn.

4 Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
 When the ripening fruits appear;
 When the reapers the song of harvest sing,
 And plenty has crowned the year.

BY-AND-BYE.

148.—KEY B \flat .

CHARMBURY.

{ : M₁ . f₁ | S₁ . S₁ : S₁ . S₁ | S₁ . S₁ : d . r | M . d : d . l₁ | S₁ }
 { 1 There's a lit - tle mischief maker That is stealing half our bliss. }

{ : M₁ . f₁ | S₁ . S₁ : S₁ . S₁ | l₁ . S₁ : S₁ . S₁ | l₁ . S₁ : f₁ . M₁ | r₁ }
 { Sketching pic - tures in a dreamland That are nev - er seen in this— }

{ : r₁ . r₁ | M₁ . M₁ : M₁ . M₁ | f₁ . f₁ : f₁ . f₁ | S₁ . S₁ : S₁ . S₁ | l₁ }
 { Dash - ing from our lives the pleasures Of the present while we sigh; }

{ : l₁ . l₁ | t₁ . t₁ : t₁ . t₁ | d . d : d . d | r . r : d . t₁ | d }
 { You may know that mischief maker, For his name is By - and - Bye. } ||

- 2 He is sitting by your hearthstone,
 With his sly bewitching glance;
 Whisp'ring of the coming morrow,
 As the social hours advance;
 Loit'ring 'mid our calm reflections,
 Hiding forms of beauty nigh;
 He's a smooth, deceitful fellow,
 This enchanter By-and-Bye.
- 3 When the call of duty haunts us,
 And the present seems to be
 All the time that ever mortals
 Snatch from dark eternity,
 Then a fairy hand seems painting
 Pictures on a painted sky;
 For a cunning little artist
 Is this fairy, By-and-Bye.

- 4 "By-and-Bye," the wind is sighing;
 "By-and-Bye," the heart replies;
 But the phantom just above us
 Ere we grasp it ever flies.
 List not to the idle charmer,
 Scorn the very specious lie;
 Oh, do not believe or trust in
 That deceiver, By-and-Bye.

FORWARD FOR THE RIGHT.

149.—KEY G. *With energy.*

{ | M : M | M : S | S : f | f : - | M : - . S | l . S : f . M | M : M | r : - }
 { 1 Forward! forward for the right, For the truth that makes you free; }

{ | M : M | M : S | S : f | f : - | M : d | f : r | r : - | d : - }
 { Standing firm - ly in the fight, God will give you vic - t'ry. }

CHORUS.

{ | r : - . r | M : M | f . S : f . M | r : - | M : - . M | f : f | s . l : s . f | M : - }
 { Raise your banner, let it wave, Forward, may your souls be brave; }

{ | l : - | l : l | s : - | - : f | M . f : s . f | M : r | d : - | - : - }
 { God will de - fend, He's your un - fail - ing friend. } ||

- 2 Forward! forward for the right;
 Pause not, to your trust be true;
 Standing firmly in the fight,
 God will guard and help you.
 Raise your banner, &c.
- 3 Forward! forward for the right,
 'Gainst the evils of the hour;
 Standing firmly in the fight,
 God will give you power.
 Raise your banner, &c.

BRIGHTLY, OH, BRIGHTLY.

150.—KEY E.

P. HARTSOUGH.

{	s	: m	: m		s	: m	: m		l . s	: f . m	: r . m	}
{	1	Brightly,	Oh,		brightly,	The			moon is beaming	on the	}	
{	f	: -	: -		f	: r	: r		f	: r	: r	}
{	lake,				Gent - ly,	oh,			gent - ly,	Our	}	
{	s . f	: m . r	: d . r		m	: -	: -		s	: m	: m	}
{	oars the silvery	ripples	wake,						Smooth - ly,	so	}	
{	s	: m	: m		l . s	: f . m	: r . m		f	: -	: -	}
{	smooth - ly,	Our			fairy boat now	glides a -			long,		}	
{	f	: r	: r		f	: r	: r		s . f	: m . r	: d . t ₁	}
{	Soft - ly,	so			soft - ly,	Sweet			ec - ho	answers	to our	
					<i>cres.</i>							
{	d	: -	: -		d	: f	: l		s	: d	: d	}
{	song.				La	la	la		la	la,	so	
	<i>pp</i>						<i>cres.</i>					
{	t ₁	: r	: r		r	: d	: d		d	: f	: l	}
{	soft - ly,	so			soft - ly,	La			la	la	la	
					<i>pp</i>						<i>D. S.</i>	
{	s	: d	: d		t ₁	: r	: r		d	: -	: -	
{	la	la,	It		ech - oes,	our			song.			

2 Gaily, thus gaily,
 Adown the stream of life we glide,
 Lightly, thus lightly,
 We float along the glassy tide,
 Quickly, too quickly.
 The tempests on the deep will come,
 Safely, then safely;
 Oh, may we all arrive at home,
 La la la la la, so softly, so softly,
 La la la la la, arrive we at home.

151.—KEY E.

FRANCONIA.

{	: d		r : m		f : s		m : -		- : s		l : d ¹		f : m		r : -		-	}
{	: s		d ¹ : t		l : s		l : l		s : s		d : m		r : r		d : -		-	

152.—KEY G.

SIGISMUND.

{	s ₁ : s ₁		d : d		r : r		m : d		s : s		l : f		r : s		m : -	}
{	m : m		r : m		d : r		d : t ₁		d : l ₁		s ₁ : d		d : t ₁		d : -	

DOWN FALLS THE PLEASANT RAIN.

153.—KEY C.

C. E. WHITING.

{ : s | d' : s | m' : r' | d' : - | s : s | s : f | f : s | m : - | - }
 { Down | falls the pleasant | rain, | To | wa - ter thirsty | flow'rs, | }

{ : s | l : l | t : d' | r' : - | t : s | d' : s | r' : m' | d' : - | - ||
 { There | shines the sun a - | gain, | To | cheer this earth of | ours. | }

2 If it were always rain,
 The flowers would be drowned,
 If it were always sun,
 No flowers would be found.

154.—KEY G.

FRANCESCO.

{ | s : s.s | l : s | f : m | r : - | r : r.m | f : s | m : - | - : - }
 { | m : m.f | s : s | l : l | l : - | s : s.f | m : r | d : - | - : - ||

155.—KEY F.

ST. DAVID.

{ | d | s : d' | m : s | f : m | r : d | s : d | f : l | s : - | - }
 { | s | l : m | s : d | f : m | r : s | d : m | f : r | d : - | - ||

PRETTY LITTLE SPRING FLOWER.

156.—KEY C.

{ | s .s : m .f | s : s | l .l : l .l | s : - }
 { | 1 Pretty lit - tle | Spring flow'r, | Waking from your sleep, | }

{ | f .f : r .m | f : f | r' .r' : m' .r' | d' : - }
 { | Lovely lit - tle | blos - som | Just a - bout to peep; | }

{ | s .s : d' .r' | m' : m' | r' .r' : r' .m' | f' : - }
 { | Would you know the rea - son | All the world is gay? | }

{ | m' .s : d' .m' | f' .l : l | s .s : l .t | d' : - ||
 { | Listen to the | night - in - gale | Telling you 'tis May. | }

2 Little ferns and grasses,
 All so green and bright,
 Purple clover nodding,
 Daisies fresh and bright;
 Would you know the reason
 All the world is gay?
 Listen to the nightingale
 Telling you 'tis May.

3 Darling little warbler,
 Coming in the Spring,
 Would you know the reason
 Why you love to sing?
 Hear the merry children
 Shouting as they play;
 Listen to the nightingale
 Telling you 'tis May.

THE WAVES CAME DANCING O'ER THE SEA.

157.—KEY G.

{ \dot{d} | \dot{d} : \dot{d} | $\underline{\dot{d}.r:m.f}$ | m : r | r : m | f : - f | s : r }

{ 1 The | waves came | danc - ing | o'er the sea | In | bright and glitt'ring }

{ m : - | - : \dot{d} | \dot{d} : \dot{d} | $\underline{\dot{d}.r:m.f}$ | m : r | r : m }

{ bands, | Like | child - hood wild with | mer - ry | glee, They }

{ s : - \dot{d} | m : r | \dot{d} : - | - : m | m : r | r : m }

{ link'd | their dim - pled | hands, | They | link'd their hands, but }

{ \dot{d} : m | s : m | m : - r | r : r | s : - | - : \dot{d} }

{ ere | I | caught Their | spark - ling drops of | dew, | They }

{ \dot{d} : \dot{d} | $\underline{\dot{d}.r:m.f}$ | m : r | r : m | s : - \dot{d} | m : r | \dot{d} : - | - ||

{ kiss'd my | feet, and, | quick as thought, A - | way | the rip - ples | flew. ||

2 The twilight beams, like birds, flew by,
As lightly and as free;
Ten thousand stars were in the sky,
Ten thousand in the sea;
For every wave, with dimpled face,
That leaps upon the air,
Had caught a star in its embrace,
And held it trembling there.

158.—KEY A.

{ \dot{d} | \dot{d} : m | r : \dot{d} | r : r | m : \dot{d} | m : f | s }

{ m | r : - | \dot{d} : m | f : m | r : \dot{d} | t_1 : \dot{d} | r }

{ m | \dot{d} : t_1 | \dot{d} : s_1 | \dot{d} : r | m : \dot{d} | m : f | s : m | r : - | \dot{d} ||

MORNING LIGHT IS COMING.

159.—KEY C.

C. E. WHITING.

{ s : s | \dot{d}^1 : m^1 | $\underline{m^1} : - \underline{r^1}$ | \dot{d}^1 : - | 1 : \dot{d}^1 | 1 : \dot{d}^1 | s : - | - : - }

{ 1 Morning light is | com - ing, | Stars now fade a - | way, }

{ 1 : 1 | r^1 : \dot{d}^1 | \dot{d}^1 : - | t : - | t : \dot{d}^1 | $\underline{m^1} : - \underline{r^1}$ | \dot{d}^1 : - | - : - ||

{ O - ver high - est | hill - tops | Brightly glimmers | day. ||

2 Nature's feathery songsters,
Loud their notes resound,
Lovely flowers are spreading
Odours all around.

3 See the silvery dew-drops
Gleaming on the grass.
Bees begin their labour,
Humming as they pass.

4 Morning light, I hail thee,
After peaceful rest,
Let the song of gladness
Swell my grateful breast.

THE GLEANER.

160.—KEY C. *Beating twice.*

CHARMBURY.

{	s	:-	l	:s		s	:d	:r		m	:-	d	:l		s	:-	:s	.s	}	
1	Be	-	fore			the	bright	sun		ris	-	es			o	-	ver	the	hill,	In the

{	s	:-	l	:t		d	:t	:d		r	:-	:	-		:	-	:s	.s		m	:-	r	:d		d	:t	:l	}
	wheat-field		young			Mary	is			seen,							Im-		pa	-	tient		her	lit	-	tle	blue	

{	s	:-	l	:s		m	:-	:s	.s		l	:t	:d		r	:l	:t		d	:-	:	-		:	-	
	a	-	pron			to	fill			With	the				few	scat-	ter'd		ears	she	can			glean.		

- 2 She never leaves off or runs out of her place
To play or to idle and chat,
Except now and then just to wipe her hot face,
And fan herself with her broad hat.
- 3 "Poor girl! hard at work in the heat of the sun,
How tired and warm you must be!
Why don't you leave off as the others have done,
And sit with them under the tree!"
- 4 "Oh no, for my mother lies ill in her bed,
Too feeble to spin or to knit,
And my dear little brothers are crying for bread,
And yet we can't give them a bit.
- 5 "Then could I be merry, be idle, or play,
While they are so hungry and ill?
Oh no, I would rather work hard all the day,
My little blue apron to fill."

SPRING IS ON THE MOUNTAIN.

161.—KEY C. *Allegretto.*

C. E. LESLIE.

{	s	.s	:l	.l		s	:m		f	.m	:f	.s		m	:-	}	
1	Spring	is	on			the	moun	-	tain,			And	up	-	on	the	hill,

{	s	.s	:l	.l		s	:m		f	.m	:f	.s		m	:-	}
	Singing		from	the		foun	-	tain				Comes	the	shining		rill;

{	s	.s	:l	.t		d	:d		r	.d	:t	.l		s	:-	}
	While	the	birds	are		ma	-	ting				On	the	sun-	ny	mead,

{	s	.s	:l	.l		s	:m		f	.m	:f	.s		m	:-	
	All	the	earth	is		wait	-	ing				For	the	sprouting		seed.

- 2 Life is like the seed time
Every one must sow
Seeds of good or evil,
As we onward go;
In the harvest future
Will our harvest be;
From its joys or sorrows
We can never flee.

THE MAPLE LEAF.

162.—KEY B \flat .

Words and Music by ALEX. MUIR, B.A.

{ : s₁ | m₁ : s₁ | * m₁ : - d | l₁ : d | s₁ : - | t₁ : - d | r : d }
 { 1 In | days of yore the | he - ro Wolfe | Bri - tain's glo - ry }
 { | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : - f | m₁ : s₁ | d : d | m : d | l₁ : t₁ d }
 { | did main - tain, And | plant - ed firm Bri - tan - nia's flag, On }
 { | r r : d | t₁ : l₁ s₁ | s₁ : - | - : s₁ | l₁ : s₁ | d : - s₁ }
 { | Cana - da's fair do - main, Here | may it wave, our }
 { | l₁ : d | s₁ : - s₁ | * l₁ : l₁ | f : - m | m r : - | - : s₁ }
 { | boast, our pride, And | joined in love to - gether, With }
 { | s : m | d : t₁ | l₁ : d | s₁ : - s₁ | l₁ : f | m : - r }
 { | Li - ly, This - tle, Sham - rock, Rose, The | Ma - ple Leaf for }
 CHORUS.
 { | r d : - | - : s₁ | m₁ : s₁ | d : - s₁ | l₁ : d | s₁ : - s₁ }
 { | ev - er. The | Ma - ple Leaf our | em - blem dear, The }
 { | s₁ : s₁ | f : - m | m r : - | - : s₁ | s : m | d : t₁ }
 { | Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er! God | save our King, and }
 { | l₁ : d | s₁ : - s₁ | l₁ : f | m : - r | r d : - | - : ||
 { | hea - ven bless The | Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er. ||

2 On many hard-fought battle-fields,
 Our brave fathers side by side,
 For freedom, homes, and loved ones dear,
 Firmly stood and nobly died;
 And those dear rights which they maintained,
 We swear to yield them never!
 We'll rally round the Union Jack,
 The Maple Leaf forever.

3 God bless our loved Canadian Home,
 Our Dominion's vast domain;
 May plenty ever be our lot,
 And peace hold endless reign;
 Our Union bound by ties of love,
 That discord cannot sever,
 And flourish green o'er Freedom's home,
 The Maple Leaf forever.

4 On merry England's far-famed land,
 May kind heaven sweetly smile;
 God bless old Scotland evermore,
 And Ireland's Emerald Isle!
 Then swell the song both loud and long,
 Till rocks and forests quiver;
 God save our King and Heaven bless
 The Maple Leaf forever.

*As the notes marked are sometimes sung incorrectly, they may require special attention.

THE MOONLIGHT SAIL.

163.—KEY D.

{ d.r | m : m.m | m : m.f | s : l | s : s.s | l : t | d' : m }
 { 1 Now sparkling and bright in its sil - v'ry light, Is the spray our path-way }

{ m : - | r : d.r | m : m | m : m.f | s : l | s : s.s }
 { beam - ing; As forth we go in the moon - light glow, Which a }

CHORUS.

{ l : t | d' : m | r : - | d : d'.d' | t : t.t | t : t }
 { fai - ry chose to dream in, Then a-way, pull a-way, lads, }

{ d' : s.s | s : s.d' | t.t : t.t | t : t.t | d' : - | s : d.r }
 { row with a will, While the moon is beaming brightly a- bove us. We will }

{ m : m.m | m : m.f | s : l | s : s | l : t | d' : m | r : - | d ||
 { dash thro' the spray in the sparkling ray, And sing of those who love us. ||

- 2 The stars full of light
 Now are glowing bright,
 As they deck the heavens above us;
 And soft they shine
 From the limpid brine,
 And the strain they chant is "love us."

- 3 Oh, list to the bells
 From the distant hills,
 Their vespers sweetly chiming;
 We'll return their song
 As we glide along,
 While the moon is softly shining.

MUSIC EVERYWHERE.

164.—KEY G.

C. C. ALLEN.

{ d .d : t₁ .l₁ | s₁ : d | r .r : d .t₁ | d : - }
 { 1 Music in the Spring - time, Waking up the flowers; }

{ d .d : t₁ .l₁ | s₁ : d | r .r : d .t₁ | d : - }
 { Music in the green trees, Music in the bowers, }

{ r .m : r .d | t₁ : d | r .m : f .m | r : - }
 { Music in the cot tage, Music in the lea, }

{ d .d : t₁ .l₁ | s₁ : d | r .r : d .t₁ | d : - ||
 { Music in the south wind, Music o'er the sea, ||

- 2 Music in the raindrops,
 Falling in the night;
 Music in the young birds,
 When the day is bright;
 Music in the cricket,
 Chirping loud and clear
 Music in the Spring-time,
 Music all the year.

THE LEAFLET.

165.—KEY A. *Sweetly.*

$\{ : s_1 | d : d : d | d : t_1 : d | r : f : - | - : - : f | m : r : d | r : d : t_1 \}$
 { I'm on - ly a lit - tle red leaf - let, Come down from my home in the }

$\{ d : - : - | - : - : s_1 | d : d : d | d : t_1 : d | r : f : - | - : - : f \}$
 { tree, Tra la la la la la la la la, O }

$\{ m : r : d | r : d : t_1 | d : - : - | - : - : d | r : s : s | r : s : f \}$
 { I am so hap - py and free; The old ma - ple tree is my }

$\{ m : - : d | s_1 : - : d | r : s : s | r : s : f | m : - : - | - : - : s_1 \}$
 { mo - ther, I've sis - ters and brothers up there, Tra }

$\{ d : d : d | r : m : f | m : - : d | l_1 : - : f | m : r : d | r : d : t_1 | d : - : - | - : - : \}$
 { la la la la la la la la la, They rustle and dance in the air. }

2 The red robins sang for us daily,
 Far up in the big shady tree,
 Tra la la la la la la la la,
 The baby birds sing we, we, we.
 The bright warm sun loved us so dearly,
 And shone for us every day,
 Oo
 The breeze whispered, "Come out and play."

3 I wanted to come down and see you,
 The breeze brought me here on its wing;
 I'll never again live up yonder,
 Green leaves will be there in the Spring.
 I'm only a little red leaflet,
 Come down from my home in the tree,
 Tra la la la la la la la la,
 O I am so happy and free.

166.—KEY C.

NARENZA.

$\{ : d^1 | t : s | l : t | d^1 : - | - : m^1 | r^1 : t | d^1 : l | s : - | - \}$
 $\{ : s | s : s | l : t | d^1 : l | t : m^1 | r^1 : d^1 | r^1 : r^1 | d^1 : - | - ||$

167.—KEY C.

ILFRACOMBE.

$\{ : s | d^1 : d^1 | t : s | l : t | d^1 : s | l : l | s : m | f : m | r \}$
 $\{ : s | m : l | s : d^1 | l : t | d^1 : r^1 | m^1 : r^1 | d^1 : l | r^1 : t | d^1 ||$

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the silent pulse *saa*.

NOTE.—These should be sung on one tone, first to TIME NAMES, then LAA, and finally IN TUNE to the SYLLABLES.

When sung on one tone the pitch should be about F, and great care should be observed in order to avoid flattening.

The degrees of force represented by the strong, weak and medium accents should be carefully observed.

1.—KEY E \flat .

{ \dot{d} : \dot{m} .f | \dot{s} : | \dot{s} .f : \dot{m} .r | \dot{m} : | \dot{s} : | \dot{f} : | \dot{m} : \dot{f} | \dot{s} : }
 { taa taa-tai taa saa taa-tai taa-tai taa saa taa saa taa saa taa taa taa saa }

{ \dot{d}^1 : \dot{t} .l | \dot{s} : | \dot{l} .s : \dot{f} .m | \dot{r} : | \dot{s} : | \dot{m} : | \dot{m} : \dot{r} | \dot{d} : - ||

2.—KEY F.

{ \dot{s} : \dot{f} | \dot{m} : | \dot{l} : \dot{s} | \dot{f} : | \dot{r} : \dot{m} .f | \dot{s} : \dot{d} | \dot{m} : - | \dot{r} : }

{ \dot{r} : \dot{m} | \dot{f} : | \dot{m} : \dot{f} | \dot{s} : | \dot{s} : \dot{f} .m | \dot{r} : \dot{m} | \dot{r} : - | \dot{d} : ||

3.—KEY E.

{ \dot{m} .r : \dot{d} .r | \dot{m} .f : \dot{s} | \dot{f} : - | \dot{m} : | \dot{l} .s : \dot{f} .s | \dot{l} .t : \dot{d}^1 | \dot{t} : - | \dot{l} : }

{ \dot{s} .f : \dot{m} | \dot{l} : | \dot{f} .m : \dot{r} | \dot{s} : | \dot{s} .l : \dot{s} .f | \dot{m} : \dot{f} .m | \dot{r} : - | \dot{d} : ||

CHIP, CHIP, CHIP.

4.—KEY A.

{ \dot{m} : \dot{m} | \dot{m} : - | \dot{r} . \dot{d} : \dot{t}_1 . \dot{r} | \dot{d} : }

{ 1. Chip, chip. | chip, | Sparkling dew I | sip, }

{ \dot{t}_1 . \dot{d} : \dot{r} . \dot{m} | \dot{f} . \dot{m} : \dot{r} . \dot{d} | \dot{t}_1 . \dot{d} : \dot{r} . \dot{m} | \dot{f} . \dot{m} : \dot{r} . \dot{d} }

{ Ap - ple blossoms | I de - light in, | Lea - fy boughs I | spend the night in; }

{ \dot{t}_1 . \dot{d} : \dot{r} . \dot{t}_1 | \dot{d} . \dot{m} : \dot{s} . \dot{f} | \dot{m} : \dot{m} }

{ Up I jump at | day's first light-ing, | Chip, chip, }

{ \dot{m} : | \dot{r} . \dot{d} : \dot{t}_1 . \dot{r} | \dot{d} : }

{ chip, | Sparkling dew I | sip. ||

2 Chip, chip, chip,

On a rose-bush tip,

Peeping down at lovely flowers,

Freshened by soft summer showers;

Flying round the jasmine bowers,

Chip, chip, chip,

Sparkling dew I sip.

3 Chip, chip, chip,

Lightly thus I skip,

Hopping, skipping thro' the garden,

Strictly here and there regarding,

Insects oft my zeal rewarding,

Skip, skip, skip,

Sparkling dew I sip.

GENTLY EVENING BENEATH.

5.—KEY A \flat .

{	m : m		r : r		d :-		s :		l ₁ : t ₁		d : m		r :-		- :	}
	1. Gently eve -		ning		bend -		eth,		O -		ver vale and		hill,			
{	m : m		f : m		r :-		s :		d : f		m : r		d :-		- :	
	Softly		peace de -		scend -		eth,		And the world is		still.					

2 Save the wood-brook's gushing,
 All things silent rest;
 Hear its restless rushing,
 On t'ward ocean's breast.

3 And no evening bringeth,
 To its life release;
 And no sweet bell ringeth,
 O'er its wavelets peace.

4 Restless thus life floweth,
 Striveth in my breast;
 God alone bestoweth
 Tranquil evening rest.

6.—KEY E.

{	m :		r :		d : m		s :-		l :		s :		f : s		l :-	}
{	s : l.t		d' : m		r :		s :		s : l.t		d' : d		r :-		d :-	

7.—KEY D.

{	d' : s.f		m :		r :		d :		l : f.m		r :		d :		t ₁ :	}				
{	d' : s.f		m.r		d		l : f.m		r.d		t ₁		d :		r : t ₁		d :-		:	

IF I WERE A SUNBEAM.

8.—KEY C.

{	m : s		d' : -r		d' : t		d' :		t : l		d' : l		s :-		s :	}
	1. If I		were a		sun - beam		I		know what I would		do;				I'd	
{	s : f		f : s		f : m		m :		r : s		t : l		s :-		- : (m)	}
	seek the whitest		lil - ies		The		rain - y		woodlands		through;					
{	m : s		d' : -r		d' : t		d' :		t : l		d' : l		s :-		s :	}
	Stealing in		a -		mong them,		The		soft - est		light I'd		shed,		Un -	
{	m' : r		d' : t		t : l		:		s : d'		m' : r		d' :-		- :	
	til each graceful		li - ly						Raised its drooping		head.					

2 If I were a sunbeam,
 I know where I would go;
 Into the lowest hovels,
 All dark with want and woe;
 Until sad hearts look'd upward,
 I there would shine and shine,
 Then they would think of heaven,
 Their sweet home and mine.

3 Art thou not a sunbeam,
 O child, whose life is glad
 With still an inner radiance
 That sunshine never had?
 As the Lord hath blest thee,
 O scatter rays divine!
 For there can be no sunbeam,
 But must die, or shine.

PATTER, PATTER.

9.—KEY D.

(Rain Song.)

{	$\overset{f}{s}$	$\overset{f}{s}$:	$\overset{f}{s}$	$\overset{f}{s}$		$\overset{f}{s}$	$\overset{f}{s}$:	$\overset{f}{m}$	$\overset{f}{f}$		$\overset{f}{s}$:	$\overset{f}{m}$	$\overset{f}{f}$		$\overset{f}{s}$:	}	
	1.	Patter,		patter,			patter,			let	it		pour,			let	it		pour;		
{	$\overset{mf}{d'}$	$\overset{mf}{d'}$:	$\overset{mf}{d'}$	$\overset{mf}{d'}$		$\overset{mf}{d'}$	$\overset{mf}{d'}$:	$\overset{mf}{l}$	$\overset{mf}{t}$		$\overset{mf}{d'}$:	$\overset{mf}{l}$	$\overset{mf}{t}$		$\overset{mf}{d'}$:	}	
	Patter,			patter,			patter,			let	it		roar,			let	it		roar;		
{	$\overset{f}{r'}$:	-	$\overset{f}{r'}$		$\overset{f}{r'}$	$\overset{f}{d'}$:	$\overset{f}{t}$	$\overset{f}{l}$		$\overset{f}{s}$	$\overset{f}{l}$:	$\overset{f}{s}$	$\overset{f}{f}$		$\overset{f}{m}$	$\overset{f}{s}$:	$\overset{f}{d'}$
	Down			the			roof			now			let			it			rush,		
{	$\overset{f}{r'}$:	-	$\overset{f}{r'}$		$\overset{f}{r'}$	$\overset{f}{d'}$:	$\overset{f}{t}$	$\overset{f}{l}$		$\overset{f}{s}$	$\overset{f}{l}$:	$\overset{f}{s}$	$\overset{f}{f}$		$\overset{f}{m}$:	$\overset{f}{m}$	$\overset{f}{m}$
	Down			the			hill			side			let			it			gush;	'Tis the	
{	$\overset{f}{r}$:	-	$\overset{f}{m}$		$\overset{f}{f}$	$\overset{f}{m}$:	$\overset{f}{r}$	$\overset{f}{m}$		$\overset{f}{f}$	$\overset{f}{s}$:	$\overset{f}{f}$	$\overset{f}{m}$		$\overset{f}{r}$:	$\overset{f}{r}$	$\overset{f}{r}$
	wel			come,			wel			come,			A			pril			shower,	Which will	
{	$\overset{f}{m}$:	-	$\overset{f}{f}$		$\overset{f}{s}$	$\overset{f}{f}$:	$\overset{f}{m}$	$\overset{f}{f}$		$\overset{f}{s}$	$\overset{f}{l}$:	$\overset{f}{s}$	$\overset{f}{f}$		$\overset{f}{m}$:	$\overset{f}{s}$	$\overset{f}{s}$
	wake,			will			wake			the			sweet			May			flower.	'Tis the	
{	$\overset{f}{d'}$:	-	$\overset{f}{t}$		$\overset{f}{l}$	$\overset{f}{t}$:	$\overset{f}{d'}$	$\overset{f}{l}$		$\overset{f}{s}$:	-	$\overset{f}{f}$		$\overset{f}{m}$:	$\overset{f}{l}$	$\overset{f}{l}$	
	wel			come,			wel			come			A			pril			shower,	Which will	
{	$\overset{f}{s}$:	$\overset{f}{d'}$		$\overset{f}{t}$:	$\overset{f}{d'}$		$\overset{f}{r'}$:	$\overset{f}{t}$		$\overset{f}{d'}$:	-						
	wake,			will			wake			the			sweet			May			flower.		

2 Patter, patter, patter, let it pour, let it pour;
 Patter, patter, patter, let it roar, let it roar;
 Let the livid lightnings flash,
 Let the rolling thunder dash;
 'Tis the welcome, welcome April shower,
 Which will wake, will wake the sweet May flower.
 'Tis the welcome, &c.

3 Patter, patter, patter, let it pour, let it pour;
 Patter, patter, patter, let it roar, let it roar;
 Soon the clouds will pass away,
 Soon will shine the cheering day,
 Soon the welcome, welcome April shower
 Will awake, awake the sweet Spring flower.
 Soon the welcome, &c.

10.—KEY C.

{	$\overset{f}{s}$:		$\overset{f}{l}$	$\overset{f}{l}$		$\overset{f}{s}$:	-	$\overset{f}{m}$:		$\overset{f}{s}$:	$\overset{f}{d'}$		$\overset{f}{r'}$:	$\overset{f}{l}$		$\overset{f}{t}$:	-		-	:	}
{	$\overset{f}{d'}$:		$\overset{f}{r'}$:	$\overset{f}{r'}$		$\overset{f}{m'}$:	-	$\overset{f}{d'}$:		$\overset{f}{l.t:d'}$	$\overset{f}{r'}$		$\overset{f}{m'}$:	$\overset{f}{r'}$		$\overset{f}{d'}$:	-		-	:	}

MORNING.

11.—KEY E \flat .

{ | s : m . f | s : l . s | s . m : r . d | r : - | r . m : f . s | l : d' . l | }
 { | 1 . Rise from thy slumber, the | morn - ing is near! | Eastward its dawning be - }

{ | s : m . r | d : - | s : m . f | s : l . s | s . m : r . d | r : - | }
 { | gins to ap - pear, | Tint - ing the rim of the | blue - blended sky, }

{ | r . m : f . s | l : d' . l | s : m . r | d : - | r : r . m | f : m . r | }
 { | Gild - ing the crown of the | moun - tain top high; | Soft - ly its rays up the }

{ | l : s . s | s : m | r : r . m | f : m . r | d : l . l | s : - | }
 { | steep azure climb, | Limn - ing that blue with a | pen - cil di - vine. }

{ | d : m . s | d' : s | l : l . l | s : - | }
 { | Back swing the sil - v'ry | gates of the sky! }

{ | s : m . s | d' : l . l | s : f . r | d : - | }
 { | Proud - ly day's mon - arch as - cend - eth on high! || }

2 Out from the grove floats a chorus so sweet,
 Charmed are the senses its cadence to greet,
 For, the glad birds from their musical throats,
 Blend in that chorus their welcoming notes.
 Daisies and buttercups open their eyes,
 Greeting the morn with gladdened surprise.
 Violets gentle and daffodils gay,
 Censers of perfume are offering the day.

3 Brighter the flush that the rose petal tips,
 Sweeter the breath from her odorous lips,
 And the fair lily's pure heart of the snow,
 Thrills for a moment with sunlight aglow.
 Down at the foot of the emerald hill,
 Rises the rhythmical song of the rill,
 And where the meadows are stretching away,
 Visions of summer clouds looming lay.

22.—KEY F.

{ | : s | m : - . d | m : f | m : | r : d | t₁ : - . d | r : f | f : | m | }

{ | : s | l . s : f . m | r : s | l : | s : f | m : | r : - . m | d : - | - || }

13.—KEY D.

{ | : s | l : - | s : d' | d' : - | t : l | s : | l : | r : - | m | }

{ | : m | f : | m : d' | d' : - | l : s | f : | s : | m : - | - || }

PONY KATE.

14.—KEY A.

{ d .d : t ₁ .t ₁ l ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ d : r m .f : s }	{ 1.O'er the rough and sto - ny road, Jog, Kate, jog a - long; }
{ m .m : f .m r .d : s ₁ l ₁ : r l ₁ .t ₁ : d }	{ Not too hea - vy is your load, Jog, Kate, jog a - long. }
{ r .r : r .r t ₁ .d : r m .m : m .r m .f : s }	{ Af - ter yon - der hill we pass, By the pool as smooth as glass, }
{ s .f : m .r d .t ₁ : l ₁ r : f m .r : d }	{ You shall nip the ten - der grass; Jog, Kate, jog a - long. }

- 2 Summer, Winter, Fall, or Spring, 3 Thro' the quiet ways of life,
 Jog, Kate, jog along; Jog, Kate, jog along;
 While your praises I will sing, Shun with me the scenes of strife,
 Jog, Kate, jog along. Jog, Kate, jog along.
 Tossing mane, so smooth and trim, In and out the shady lane,
 Lightly lifting feet so slim; Thro' the wood and o'er the plain,
 Sure of hoof and strong of limb, Up the hill and down again,
 Jog, Kate, jog along. Jog, Kate, jog along.

THE MOUNTAIN BOY.

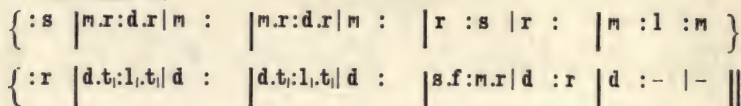
15.—KEY F.

BRADBURY.

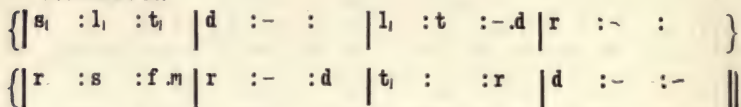
{ s .f m .m : m .m m : r d : - - : d .r m : d s : m }	{ 1.Let me sing a little mountain song, Of a mer - ry mountain }
{ r : - - : s .f m : m m : f .m r : r r : s .l }	{ boy, With a heart so light, And with eyes so bright, Thus he }
CHORUS.	
{ t : t l : t .l s : s .s s : d ¹ : d .r m : f }	{ sings his song of joy, Tra la la, Rise with the ris - ing }
{ s : - - : d ¹ : d .r m : f s : - - : l .t }	{ sun, Sleep with the ris - ing moon, For the }
{ d ¹ : - .s s : s : - .m m : m .r : d .r m : s }	{ mountain boys, mountain boys, Ever, ever thus they }
{ r : s .s s : l .t d ¹ : - .s s : s : - .m m : }	{ live. Tra la la—For the mountain boys, mountain boys, }
{ m .r : d .r m : r d : - - : }	{ Ever, ever, thus they live. }

- 2 When I blow my little Alpine horn,
 Then the lambkins hear my song;
 Hear and there they come,
 Thro' their mountain home,
 Through their happy mountain home, Tra la la.

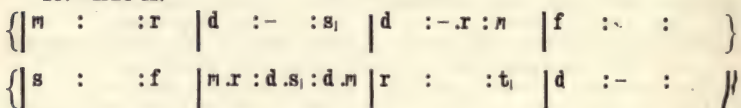
16.—KEY G.



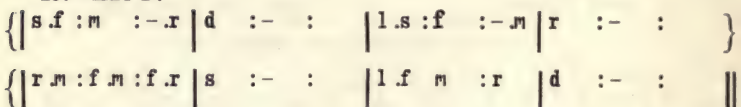
17.—KEY A.



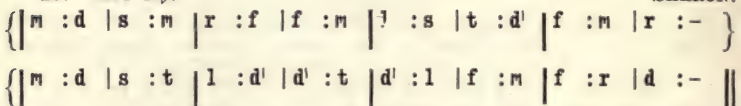
18.—KEY A.



19.—KEY F.

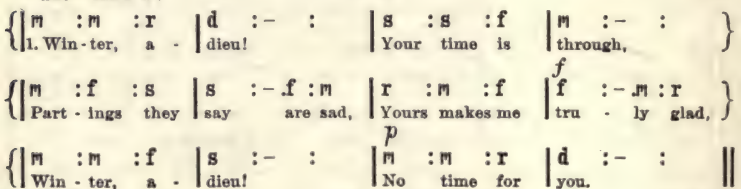
20.—KEY E \flat .

SHARON.



WINTER, ADIEU!

21.—KEY F.



2 Winter, adieu!
Your time is through,
Gladly I thee forget,
Care not how far you get,
Winter, adieu!
No time for you.

3 Winter, adieu!
Your time is through,
Get thee gone speedily,
Spring birds will laugh at thee;
Winter, adieu!
No time for you.

BRIGHTER DAYS.

22.—KEY C.

{	m.s : d ¹ : s		l.d ¹ : s :		t.d ¹ : r ¹ : s		d ¹ : - :	}
	1. Brighter days will		come a-gain,		Grieve not o-ver		care,	
{	m.s : d ¹ : s		l.d ¹ : s : s		l.l : f : s		m : - :	}
	Tho' this day may		give thee pain, To-		morrow may be		fair.	
{	r.m : f : s		l.t : d ¹ : s		d ¹ .s : m : d		r : - :	}
	Tho' the clouds be		o-ver-cast, A		ray of light doth		gleam,	
{	m.f : s : l		s.m ¹ : d ¹ : -		r ¹ .m ¹ : f ¹ : t		d ¹ : - :	
	Brighter days will		come again,		Grieve not o-ver		care.	

2 Winter storms and piercing cold,
 Change for Summer's sun,
 Nature with its rays enfold,
 Is glad'ning ev'ry one.
 If bleak Winter's in thy heart,
 'Tis only for a while,
 Brighter days will come again,
 Grieve not over care.

THE GLORIOUS MONTH OF MAY.

23.—KEY D.

{	d ¹ : - : s		d ¹ : - : s		l : - : f		s : - : -		d ¹ : - : s		d ¹ : - : s	}
	1. Oh,		the glo-rious		month		of May!		E		ver charm-ing,	
{	l : - : f		s : - : -		d : - : d		d : r : m		m : - : -		r : - : -	}
	e		ver gay!		When		the woods		are		bloom-ing,	
{	r : - : r		r : m : f		f : - : -		m : - : -		m : r : d		m : r : d	}
	Hum-ble		bees		are		boom-ing,		And		the birds sing	
{	s : - : s		s : - : -		m : r : d		m : r : d		s : - : s		s : - : -	}
	all		the day		Through the mer-ry		month		of May;			
{	r ¹ : - : d ¹		t : - : l		s : - : f		m : f : s		r ¹ : - : d ¹		t : - : l	}
	Oh,		the charm-ing		glo-rious		May,		E		ver charm-ing,	
{	s : - : f		m : f : s		d ¹ : - : s		d ¹ : - : s		d ¹ : - : s		d ¹ : - : s	}
	e		ver gay,		charm-ing,		charm-ing,		charm-ing,		charm-ing,	
{	l : - : r ¹		t : l		t		d ¹ : - : -		- : - : -		- : - : -	
	charm-ing,		glo-rious		May.							

2 Earth has donn'd her best array,
 In the beauteous month of May;
 Flowers the ground are paving,
 Bloomy boughs are waving;
 Through the corn the breezes stray,
 In the merry month of May;
 Oh, the charming, flowery May,
 Ever charming, ever gay.

Charming, &c.

3 Fresh the air at dawn of day,
 In the pleasant month of May;
 Fresh the dewy flowers.
 Early go the mowers
 In among the scented hay;
 All the world's alive and gay,
 In the glad some month of May,
 Ever charming, ever gay.

Charming, &c.

TWO PART STUDIES.

24.—KEY G.

{	d : r	m : f	s : -	f : -	m : f	s : f	m : -	- : -	
{	d : -	d : -	t ₁ : d	r : t ₁	d : -	t ₁ : -	d : s ₁	d : -	

25.—KEY C.

{	d' : -	d' : -	t : d'	r' : t	d' : -	t : -	d' : s	d' : -	
{	d : r	m : f	s : -	f : -	m : f	s : f	m : -	- : -	

26.—KEY G.

{	m : -	r : -	d : m	s : f	m : -	f : r	m : f	m : -	
{	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : -	d : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : -	- : -	

27.—KEY G.

{	:	m	s : m	:	f	d : r	:	m	d : t ₁	d : -	- : -	
{	d : -	- : -	l ₁ : -	- : -	s ₁ : -	- : -	d : -	- : -				

28.—KEY C.

{	m : f	s : d'	t : -	d' : -	s : l	t : r'	d' : -	- : -	
{	d : r	m : -	s : f	m : -	m : f	s : s	m : -	- : -	

29.—KEY C.

{	d' : t	d' : r'	d' : s	l : t	d' : -	- : t	d' : -	- : -	
{	d : r	m : f	m : -	r : -	m : f	s : f	m : -	- : -	

30.—KEY C.

MURMUR, GENTLE LYRE.

{	s : s	l : l	s : -	m : -	s : d'	d' : m'	r' : -	- : -	
{	1. Murmur, gen - tle	lyre,	Thro' the love - ly	night;					
{	m : m	f : f	m : -	d : -	m : m	s : d'	t : -	- : -	

{	r'	: r'	m'	: m' r'	d'	: -	l	: -	d'	: d'	f'	: m'	
{	Let	thy	trembl - ing	wire	Wak - en	dear	de -						
{	t	: t	d'	: s	l	: -	f	: -	m	: s	l . t	: d'	

{	r'	: -	- : -	m'	: d' r'	d'	: t	d'	: -	- : -	
{	light,			Wak - en	dear	de -	light.				
{	t	: -	- : -	d'	: m . f	s	: s . f	m	: -	- : -	

2 Hark, the quiv'ring breezes,
List the silv'ry sound,
Ev'ry tumult ceases,
Silence reigns around.

3 Earth below is sleeping,
Meadow, hill, and grove;
Angel stars are keeping
Silent watch above.

DAY IS CLOSING.

31.—KEY E.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \\ 1. \text{ Day is} \\ d : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s \\ \text{clos - ing} \\ t_1 : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : f \\ \text{'round the} \\ r : t_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{world,} \\ d : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : m \\ \text{Eve - ning} \\ t_1 : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : - \\ \text{comes!} \\ r : - \end{array} \right\}$
---	---	---	---	---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : f \\ \text{eve - ning} \\ d : r \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ \text{comes!} \\ m : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \\ \text{Sun - light} \\ d : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s \\ \text{ban - ners} \\ t_1 : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : f \\ \text{all are} \\ r : t_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{furled,} \\ d : - \end{array} \right\}$
---	---	--	---	--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : m \\ \text{Eve - ning} \\ t_1 : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : f \\ \text{gen - tly} \\ m : r \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{comes.} \\ d : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : \\ - : \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	---	--

2 O'er the hills the shadows fall,
Evening comes! evening comes!
Spreading now her sable pall,
Evening gently comes.

3 Busy sounds of daylight close,
Evening comes! evening comes!
Nature sinks to calm repose,
Evening gently comes.

SWEET THE QUIET EVENING.

32.—KEY A \flat .

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \\ 1. \text{ Sweet the qui - et} \\ d : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ \text{eve - ning,} \\ l_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{Soft the} \\ s_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - \\ \text{part - ing} \\ f_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d \\ \text{ray;} \\ m_1 : m_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : r \\ \text{day;} \\ s_1 : t_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ - : - \\ d : - \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	---	---	---	---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \\ \text{Thanks we give with} \\ d : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : s \\ \text{hearts and voic - es} \\ r : m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : s \\ \text{For the} \\ f : m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : r \\ \text{pleasant} \\ r : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r \\ \text{day;} \\ t_1 : t_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ - : - \\ d : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ - : - \\ m_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$
--	---	--	---	---	---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : r \\ \text{May we rest se -} \\ s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \\ \text{cure - ly} \\ s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : - \\ \text{Thro' the hours of} \\ s_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - \\ \text{night,} \\ s_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \\ \text{light.} \\ d : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d \\ \text{With the morning} \\ t_1 : t_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ - : - \\ d : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	---	---	---	---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \\ \text{Strengthen'd be for} \\ d : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : s \\ \text{du - ties com - ing} \\ r : m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : s \\ \text{With the morning} \\ f : m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : r \\ \text{light.} \\ r : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r \\ \text{light.} \\ t_1 : t_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ - : - \\ d : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ - : - \\ m_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$
--	--	---	---	---	---	---

2 Lulled by the sweetest music,
From a thousand tongues,
Nature has night's choir awakened
For an evening song.
While we sing her praises,
Who this care has given,
Let us all with deep emotion,
Raise our hearts to heaven.

WHERE THE WARBLING WATERS FLOW.

33.—KEY C.

{	m : m.f		s : s		d' : m'.r'		d' : -		t : t.d'		r' : d'		t : l		s : -f	}
	Where the		warbling		wa - ters		flow,		And the		for - est		flow-ers		grow;	
	d : d.r		m : f		m : s		l : -		s : s.l		t : l		r : r		s.f:m.r	

{	m : m.f		s : s		d' : m'.r'		d' : -		r'.d' : t.l		s : d'		d' : t		d' : -	}
	Where no		sul - try		heats in -		vade,		Rest we		in the		qui - et		glade.	
	d : d.r		m : f		m : s		l : -		f : f		m : m		r : s.f		m : -	

2 Where for ever music floats
 From the woodland songster's notes;
 Where from care and study free,
 Rest we 'neath the waving tree.

3 Wearily our days have fled,
 Full of care each hour has sped,
 Now we cast them all away,
 Rest we here this Summer day.

34.—KEY C.

{	d		s : m		l : f		m.r:m.f		s : m		d' : l		r' : -d'		t : -		-	}
{	s		r' : t		d' : m		f.s:l.t		d' : l		s.l:s.f		m : -r		d : -		-	}

35.—KEY B \flat .

{	s ₁		l ₁ : -s ₁		l ₁ .t:d.r		m : -d		s ₁ : m ₁		f ₁ : -m ₁		f ₁ .s ₁ :l ₁ .t ₁		d : -		s ₁	}
{	s ₁		m : -r		d.t ₁ :l ₁ .s ₁		f ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		d : l ₁ .t ₁		d : r		d : -		-	}

36.—KEY B \flat .

{	m		r.m:r		d : s ₁		l ₁ : -		s ₁ : m ₁		f ₁ :		s ₁ : l ₁ .f ₁		m ₁ : -		}
{	m ₁		f ₁ : -		s ₁ .f ₁		m ₁ : -s ₁		d : l ₁		s ₁ :		l ₁ .s ₁ :l ₁ .t ₁		d : -		}

37.—KEY D.

DONCASTER

{	s		d' : m		f : l		s : -		- : s		l : s		t : d'		r : -		-	}
{	s		s : d'		t : m		m : l		s : l		f : m		r : r		d : -		-	}

COME, SOFT AND LOVELY EVENING.

38.—KEY D. *Sweetly.*

LAUR.

{	: s		s :-	: m		d ^l : t	: l		s :-	: -		m :-	}
1. Come,	soft		and	love		ly			eve			ning,	}
{	: m		m :-	: d		m : s	: f		m :-	: -		d :-	}
{	: s		f : m	: f		r : m	: f		s :-	: -		- :	}
Spread	o'er		the	grass		y			fields;				}
{	: m		r : d	: r		t _l : d	: r		m :-	: -		- :	}
{	: s		s :-	: m		d ^l : t	: l		s :-	: -		d ^l :-	}
We	love		the	peace		ful			feel			ing	}
{	: m		m :-	: d		m : s	: f		m :-	: -		m :-	}
{	: d ^l		r ⁱ :-	: r ⁱ		t : l	: t		d ^l :-	: -		- :	
Thy	si		lent	com		ing			yields.				
{	: m		f :-	: f		s :-	: f		m :-	: -		- :	

2 See where the clouds are weaving
A rich and golden chain;
See how the darkened shadow
Extends along the plain.

3 All nature now is silent,
Except the passing breeze;
And birds their night song warbling
Among the dewy trees.

4 Sweet evening thou art with us,
So tranquil and so still;
Thou dost our thankful bosoms
With humble praises fill.

39.—KEY A_b.

{	:		:		s : l		s : f		m :-		- : r		d : m		r : d	}
{	d : m		r : d		t _l :-		- :-		d : s _l		d : t _l		l _l :-		- :-	}
{	t _l :-		- :-		d : s _l		l _l : t _l		d :-		- : t _l		d :-		- :-	
{	s _l : l _l		s _l : f _l		m _l :-		- :-		m _l : f _l		s _l :-		m _l :-		- :-	

40.—KEY D.

{	d : m		s :-		f :-		m :-		s : l		t : d ^l		r ⁱ :-		d ^l :-	}
{	d :-		t _l : d		r :-		d :-		m :-		r : m		f :-		m :-	}
{	r ⁱ : d ^l		t :-		d ^l : s		l :-		t : d ^l		l : t		d ^l :-		- :-	
{	r : m		f : r		m :-		f :-		s : m		f : r		m :-		- :-	

RING! RING! RING!

41.—KEY B \flat .

T. F. SEWARD.

{	d	: s ₁	m	: -	.d	t ₁	.f	: f	.t ₁	d	m	: m	}
{	1. Ring!	Ring!	Ring!		How		sweet	the	chime	of	merry	bells,	}
{	d	: s ₁	m	: -	.d	t ₁	.f	: f	.t ₁	d		: - .d	}
{	Ring!	Ring!	Ring!		The		cheerful	music	swells.		Ring	}	
{	t ₁	.r	: r	.s ₁	d	: m	m	s	.f	: f	.r	m	: d .d
{	out	our	joy - ful		greet		ing,	To	happy	hours	so	fleet	ing, The
{	t ₁	.r	: r	.s ₁	d	: m	m	r	.t ₁	: l ₁	.r	s ₁	:
{	old	and	new	year	meet		ing,	With	merry	chime	of	bells.	}
{	d	: s ₁	m	: -	.d	t ₁	.f	: f	.t ₁	d	m	: m	}
{	Ring!	Ring!	Ring!		How		sweet	the	chime	of	merry	bells,	}
{	d	: s ₁	m	: -	.d	t ₁	.f	: f	.t ₁	d		: -	
{	Ring!	Ring!	Ring!		The		cheerful	mu - sic	swells.				

2 Ring! Ring! Ring!

Resounding echoes fill the air,

Ring! Ring! Ring!

And banish ev'ry care.

With friendly gift and token,

Are kindest wishes spoken,

That circles all unbroken,

May future blessings share.

Ring! Ring! Ring!

Resounding echoes fill the air,

Ring! Ring! Ring!

And banish ev'ry care.

3 Ring! Ring! Ring!

How sweet the chime of merry bells,

Ring! Ring! Ring!

The cheerful music swells.

May richest blessings ever,

From grief and sorrow sever,

And still go on for ever,

The merry peel of bells.

Ring! Ring! Ring!

How sweet the chime of merry bells,

Ring! Ring! Ring!

The cheerful music swells.

42.—KEY A.

HO! THE BOATING.

DR. L. MASON.

{	d	.d	: t ₁	.s ₁	d	.d	: t ₁	.s ₁	l ₁	.l ₁	: t ₁	.t ₁	d	: -	}
{	1. Ho!	the	boat-ing,		lightly	floating,		mer-ri	- ly	a -		way,			}
{	m ₁	.m ₁	: s ₁	.f ₁	m ₁	.m ₁	: s ₁	.m ₁	f ₁	.r ₁	: s ₁	.s ₁	m ₁	: -	}
{	d	.d	: t ₁	.s ₁	d	.d	: t ₁	.s ₁	l ₁	.l ₁	: t ₁	.t ₁	d	: -	}
{	Winds	of	Summer,		sigh	and	murmur		on	the	sleeping	bay;			}
{	m ₁	.m ₁	: s ₁	.f ₁	m ₁	.m ₁	: s ₁	.m ₁	f ₁	.r ₁	: s ₁	.s ₁	m ₁	: -	}
{	s ₁	.d	: m	.s	s	.f	: r		s ₁	.d	: m	.s	s	.f	: r
{	Singing	soft-ly			to	us,			Songs	to	charm	and	woo	us,	
{	s ₁	.s ₁	: d	.m	m	.r	: t ₁		s ₁	.s ₁	: d	.m	m	.r	: t ₁
{	d	.d	: t ₁	.s ₁	d	.d	: t ₁	.s ₁	l ₁	.l ₁	: t ₁	.t ₁	d	: -	
{	Thro'	the	beaming		and	the	dreaming		of	the	sun-ny	day.			
{	d	.d	: t ₁	.s ₁	d	.d	: t ₁	.s ₁	l ₁	.f ₁	: s ₁	.s ₁	m ₁	: -	

2 Pain and troubles flee like bubbles

Underneath our keel,

Gentle blisses in the kisses

Of the waves we feel;

Care no longer teases,

Sweet the whispering breezes

Through the willows, o'er the billows,

Fresh and fragrant steal.

GOD PRESERVE OUR NATIVE LAND.

43.—KEY B \flat .

Words and Music by J. DAVENPORT KERRISON.

{ : (d) | d : - .s₁ | s₁ : d | t₁ : - .l₁ | l₁ : l₁ | f : m | d : r }
 1. God pre - serve our na - tive land, Fair Can - a - da the }

{ | r : - | - : s₁ | m : r | d : r .m | f : f | f : m }
 free, May His right hand pro - tect our land, And }

{ | r : f | m : - .r | d : - | - : | r : - | r : - .r }
 guard her lib - er - ty. Then shall each }

{ | m : d | : d | r : - | r : - .r | m : - | - : }
 val - ley, Each moun - tain and plain, }

{ | r : - | r : - .r | m : d | : d | t₁ : - | l₁ : - }
 Ec - ho in cho - rus the glad re - }

{ | s₁ : - | - : | d : - .s₁ | s₁ : d | t₁ : - .l₁ | l₁ : l₁ }
 frair Can - a - da, fair Can - a - da, God's }

{ | f : m | d : r | r : - | - : s₁ | m : r | d : r .m }
 bless - ing rest on thee, May His right hand pro - }

{ | f : f | f : m | r : f | m : - .r | d : - | - ||
 tect our land, And guard her lib - er - ty. ||

2 Should foreign foes our land e'er threat
 With desolation fell,
 God guard the right
 And lend us might
 Th' invader to repel.

3 Be present with our rulers, Lord,
 And all their councils guide,
 From knavish tricks
 Of politics,
 Turn Thou their hearts aside.

(By kind permission of Messrs. Whaley, Royce & Co.)

WELCOME TO THE LOVELY SPRING.

44.—KEY E.

C. E. LESLIE.

{ | d : d | d .r : m .d | r : t₁ | d : - | m : m .f | s : f .m | r : f | m : - }
 1. Welcome to the love - ly Spring, Which will buds and ros - es bring, }

{ | d¹ : d¹ | t : t | d¹ : s | l : - | s .l : s .f | m .r : d .r | m : r | d : - }
 And all na - ture will be gay, Wel - come to this hol - i - day. ||

2 Welcome to the lovely Spring,
 Let the air with music ring,
 Bid farewell to Wintry scenes,
 And rejoice in sunny beams.

3 Welcome to the lovely Spring,
 Hear the birds and brooklet sing,
 Filling every heart with love
 For our Maker from above.

TRY, TRY AGAIN.

45.—KEY G.

SCOTCH AIR.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 .d : t_1 .d \mid r .m : t_1 \\ 1. \text{Here's a les - son all should heed,} \\ m_1 .m_1 : f_1 .m_1 \mid s_1 .s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : r \mid m .d : d \\ \text{Try, try, try a - gain;} \\ m_1 : f_1 \mid s_1 .m_1 : m_1 \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 .d : t_1 .d \mid r .m : t_1 \\ \text{If at first you don't suc - ceed,} \\ m_1 .m_1 : f_1 .m_1 \mid s_1 .s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : r \mid m .d : d \\ \text{Try, try, try a - gain;} \\ m_1 : f_1 \mid s_1 .m_1 : m_1 \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m .s_1 : s .m \mid f .f : f \\ \text{Let your cour - age well ap - pear;} \\ d .m : m .d \mid r .d : t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f .m : r .d \mid t_1 .l_1 : s_1 \\ \text{If you on - ly per - se - vere,} \\ t_1 .d : r .d \mid t_1 .l_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s .m : f .r \mid m .d : r \\ \text{You will conquer, nev - er fear;} \\ m .d : r .t_1 \mid d .m_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : r \mid m .d : d \\ \text{Try, try, try a - gain.} \\ m_1 : f_1 \mid s_1 .m_1 : m_1 \end{array} \right.$

2 Twice or thrice though you should fail,

Try, try, try again;

If at last you would prevail,

Try, try, try again;

When you strive there's no disgrace,

Tho' you fail to win the race;

Bravely, then, in such a case,

Try, try, try again.

3 Let the thing be e'er so hard,

Try, try, try again;

Time will surely bring reward,

Try, try, try again;

That which other folks can do,

Why, with patience may not you?

Why, with patience may not you?

Try, try, try again.

46.—KEY F.

$\left\{ :s \mid l :f :l \mid r :- :m.f \mid s :t_1 :f \mid m :- \right.$	$\left\{ :m \mid l :f :r \mid t :l :s.f \mid m :f :t_1 \mid d :- \right.$
---	---

47.—KEY C.

$\left\{ :s \mid r.m :f :s \mid m : :l \mid m.f :s :l \mid f : \right.$	$\left\{ :m \mid f.s :l.t :r'.d' \mid t :l :s.f \mid m : :m.r \mid d :- \right.$
---	--

48.—KEY E \flat .

$\left\{ :m \mid f :- :t_1 \mid r : :s \mid l :- :r \mid m : \right.$	$\left\{ :m \mid d' :- :t.l \mid s :d' :l \mid s.m :f.r :d.t_1 \mid d :- \right.$
---	---

ECHO, ECHO, ECHO!

49.—KEY A.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d .s_1 : m .d \\ 1. \text{ Echo, } \text{ec - ho,} \\ m_1 .m_1 : s_1 .d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : m \\ \text{ec - ho,} \\ m : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f .m : r .d \\ \text{Hear our voi - ces} \\ r .d : t_1 .d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r \\ \text{call - ing!} \\ s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$
---	---	---	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d .s_1 : m .d \\ \text{Ec - ho, } \text{ec - ho,} \\ m_1 .m_1 : s_1 .d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : m \\ \text{ec - ho,} \\ m : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f .l_1 : t_1 .s_1 \\ \text{Let us hear you} \\ l_1 .l_1 : s_1 .f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{sing!} \\ m_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$
--	---	--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r .r : s .s \\ \text{We are hap - py} \\ t_1 .t_1 : t_1 .t_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : d \\ \text{chil - dren,} \\ d : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f .m : r .d \\ \text{In the for - est} \\ r .d : t_1 .d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r \\ \text{stray - ing,} \\ s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$
--	---	---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d .s_1 : m .d \\ \text{Let us hear your} \\ m_1 .m_1 : s_1 .d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : m \\ \text{mus - ic} \\ m : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f .l_1 : t_1 .s_1 \\ \text{Thro' the for - est} \\ l_1 .l_1 : s_1 .f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{ring.} \\ m_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$
---	---	--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f \text{ CHORUS.} \\ s_1 .m : d \\ \text{Ec - ho,} \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} p \\ : \\ s_1 .m : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f \\ s_1 .f : r \\ \text{ec - ho,} \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} p \\ : \\ s_1 .f : r \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	---	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s .f : m .d \\ \text{Yes, we hear your} \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : f \\ \text{mus - ic} \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 .m : m .r \\ \text{Thro' the for - est} \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{ring.} \\ : \end{array} \right\}$
--	---	--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} p \\ : \\ \text{Yes, we hear your} \\ s .f : m .d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ : \\ \text{mus - ic} \\ l_1 : f \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ : \\ \text{Thro' the for - est} \\ s_1 .m : m .r \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ : \\ \text{ring.} \\ d : - \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	---	---

2 Echo, echo, echo,
Tell us where you're hiding!

Echo, echo, echo,
Let us find your home!

For we love your music,
And with you abiding,
We would gladly linger,
And no longer roam.

3 Echo, echo, echo,
Though she calls us gaily,
Hides her fairy beauty
From our seeking eyes.
All in vain we wander,
Ever for her searching,
While we hear her sweet voice
All around us rise.

50.—KEY G.

DURHAM.

$\left\{ : d \mid s : m \mid l : s \mid m : d \mid r : f \mid m : s \mid l : l \mid s : - \mid - \right\}$
--

$\left\{ : s \mid f : m \mid s : d \mid t_1 : d \mid r : m \mid r : f \mid m : r \mid d : - \mid - \right\}$
--

Silent Half-Pulse *saa tai*.

51.—KEY D.

{	d ¹ .r	n.f		s	:	s		d ¹	:	m		f	:	m		r.m:f.s		l	:	t		d ¹	:	l		s	:	s	}
{	s.f.m.r		m	:	l		l.s:f.m		f	:	m		r	:	s		m	:	r		d	:	t ₁		d	:	-		

52.—KEY A.

{	m	:	d		s ₁	:	d		t ₁	:	r		d	:	s ₁		l ₁ .t ₁ :d.r		t ₁	:	t ₁		d.r:m.f		r	:	s	}	
{	m	:	d		s ₁	:	m ₁		f ₁	:	s ₁	:	l ₁	:	l ₁		s ₁ .l ₁ :t ₁ .d		r	:	s ₁		d	:	-		-	:	

53.—KEY G.

{	m	:	-r		d	:			m	:	r		d	:	s ₁		l ₁	:	s ₁		f	:	r		t ₁	:	-		:	d	}
{	t ₁	:	-d		r	:	d		t ₁	:	d		r	:	m		f	:	s.l		d	:	t ₁		d	:	-		-	:	

HOUR OF SINGING.

54.—KEY C.

{	.s		d ¹ .d ¹	:	d ¹ .m		s	.s	:	s	.s		f	.m	:	r	.d		s	:	.s	}		
	1 Now		we'll		commence		our		heart's		delight		And		banish		all		our		care;			
{	.s		m	.m	:	m	.d		t ₁	.t ₁	:	t ₁	.s		f	.m	:	r	.d		s	:	.s	}

{	d ¹ .d ¹	:	d ¹ .m		s	.s	:	s	.m ¹		r ¹ .r ¹	:	d ¹ .t		d ¹	:		}									
	as		we		sing		our		songs		so		light,		Our		joy		with		each		one		share.		
{	m	.m	:	m	.d		t ₁	.t ₁	:	t ₁	.s		f	.f	:	m	.r		m	:			}				

CHORUS.

{	r ¹	:	r ¹		m ¹ .d ¹	:			r ¹ .r ¹	:	t	.s		m ¹	:	.s	}		
	Then		be		hap-py,				Sing		a	-	loud		with		glee,		
{	s	:	s		s	.m	:			s	.s	:	s	.s		s	:	.s	}

{	d ¹ .d ¹	:	d ¹ .m		s	.s	:	s	.m ¹		r ¹ .r ¹	:	d ¹ .t		d ¹	:	-	.				
	let		our		voic-es				with		our		heart's		U-nite		in		mel-o-		dy.	
{	m	.m	:	m	.d		t ₁	.t ₁	:	t ₁	.s		f	.f	:	m	.r		m	:	-	.

- 2 Our eyes are bright, like sparkling dew,
And tell of many joys;
Though looks have oft a varied hue,
When aught their mirth destroys.
- 3 The little time, then, we're allowed,
To learn the art of song;
That little time we'll see endowed,
With zeal and vigour strong.

THANKSGIVING.

55.—KEY B \flat .

A. T. C.

{	d : -s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁		t ₁ : d.r d : s ₁		l ₁ : t ₁ .d s ₁ : d		l ₁ : r t ₁ : -	}
	1. Fruit-ful Autumn,		gold-en Autumn,		Matchless beau-ty		you un-fold;	
	m ₁ : -m ₁ f ₁ : m ₁		s ₁ : -f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁		f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁		f ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : -	

{	d : -s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁		l ₁ .t ₁ :d.r m : r		d : s ₁ l ₁ .f:m.d		l ₁ : t ₁ d : -	
	Rich a-bundance		earth is yielding,		Bringing joy to		hearts un-told.	
	m ₁ : -m ₁ f ₁ : m ₁		r ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ .l ₁ :s ₁ .f ₁		m ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : -	

2 Countless glad hearts praise the Giver,
 Bearing home the ladened sheaves;
 Woods and glens, ablaze in beauty,
 Mellowed fruits and tinted leaves.

3 Faith and toil are now rewarded,
 Food for all again earth yields;
 All our faithless fears are scattered,
 On the golden harvest fields.

4 Tho' the woods ring not with songsters,
 Summer flowers are drooping sere,
 Yet what myriad voices whisper,
 Beautiful's the waning year.

5 Thou hast lessons, may we learn them,
 Scatter seeds in youthful prime;
 Beautiful like thee, our Autumn
 Bent with fruit in harvest time.

NATURE'S SONG.

56.—KEY C.

{	: s		d : -d m : s		d ¹ : - d ¹ : d ¹		r ¹ : -s s : m ¹		r ¹ : - -	}
	1. A		song is ev-er		ring-ing Through-		out earth's wide do-		main,	
	: s		d : -d m : s		m : - m : m		s : -f m : d ¹		t : - -	

{	: r ¹		m ¹ : -m ¹ f ¹ : m ¹		m ¹ : r ¹ d ¹ : l		s : -s l : t		d ¹ : - -	
	And		ev-ry tongue is		sing-ing The		won-der-ful re-		frain.	
	: t		d ¹ : -s l : s		s : f m : f		m : -m f : r		m : - -	

2 The sea waves with their roaring,
 The cliffs all white with spray;
 The little brooklet chatting
 With blossoms on its way.

4 It murmurs in the branches,
 At early morning hour;
 The starry legions sing it
 When darkest night-clouds lower.

3 The mote, seen in the sunbeam,
 The cavern, deep and dark;
 The beetle in the arbour,
 And in the sky the lark.

5 And thus shall Nature always
 Her joyous tribute raise;
 But more than all 'tis fitting
 That we should offer praise.

NIGHT.

57.—KEY G. *Slow and Soft.*

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : - \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{m} \mid \text{d} : - \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{d.m} \mid \text{s} : \text{m.d} \mid \text{r} : \text{s} \mid \text{m} : - \mid \text{r} : - \\ \text{1. Go} \quad \text{wea-ry} \quad \text{sun,} \quad \text{to thy} \quad \text{rest with fad-ing} \quad \text{light,} \\ \text{d} : - \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{m} \mid \text{d} : - \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{d} \mid \text{m} : \text{d} \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : - \mid \text{t}_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : - \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{m} \mid \text{d} : - \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{d.m} \mid \text{s} : \text{m.d} \mid \text{r} : \text{s} \mid \text{d} : - \mid : \\ \text{Come} \quad \text{gen-tle} \quad \text{eve-} \quad \text{ning, and} \quad \text{ush-er in the} \quad \text{night.} \\ \text{d} : - \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{m} \mid \text{d} : - \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{d} \mid \text{m} : \text{d} \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : - \mid : \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{f} \\ \text{s} : - \mid \text{m} : \text{l} \mid \text{s} : - \mid \text{m} : \text{l} \mid \text{s} : \text{m} \mid \text{f.s:f.m} \mid \text{r} : - \mid : \\ \text{Mur-} \quad \text{mur sweet} \quad \text{breez-} \quad \text{es a-} \quad \text{mong the quiv'ring} \quad \text{boughs,} \\ \text{m} : - \mid \text{d} : \text{f} \mid \text{m} : - \mid \text{d} : \text{f} \mid \text{m} : \text{d} \mid \text{r.m:r.d} \mid \text{t}_1 : - \mid : \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{p} \\ \text{d} : - \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{m} \mid \text{d} : - \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{d.m} \mid \text{s} : \text{m.d} \mid \text{r} : \text{s} \mid \text{d} : - \mid : \\ \text{Mur-} \quad \text{mur low} \quad \text{mu-} \quad \text{sic that} \quad \text{lulls to soft re-} \quad \text{pose.} \\ \text{d} : - \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{m} \mid \text{d} : - \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{d} \mid \text{m} : \text{d} \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : - \mid : \end{array} \right\} \text{cres.}$$

- 2 Come, cooling night, spread thy balmy, healing wing,
Rest to the weary and toilworn labourer bring;
Gently distill on the thirsty fainting flowers,
Dews that revive them for morning's golden hours.

- 3 Shine out, fair stars, and in heaven your vigils keep,
While on the earth weary mortals rest in sleep.
Welcome, oh, welcome! sweet home of quiet calm,
Bringing the sad and the weary healing balm.

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing quarter pulse divisions *ta fa te fe*.

The period divides the pulse into halves and the comma divides the halves into quarters.

58.—KEY G.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{d.m} \mid \text{s} : - \mid \text{d} : \text{d,r.m,f} \mid \text{s} : - \\ \text{ta fa te fe taa} \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{s} : \text{s.f} \mid \text{m} : \text{s,s.s,s} \mid \text{s} : \text{s.f} \mid \text{m} : - \\ \text{ta fa te fe} \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : \text{m.f} \mid \text{s} : \text{m,m,m,m} \mid \text{r} : \text{m.f} \mid \text{s} : - \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{s} : \text{s.f} \mid \text{m} : \text{s,f,m,r} \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : - \end{array} \right\}$$

59.—KEY D.

{	d	: d .d m	: d, r, m, f s	: d' .l s	: -	}
{	f	: s, f, m, r m	: r .d t ₁	: d r	: -	}
{	d	: d, t ₁ , d, r m	: d, r, m, f s	: d' .l s	: -	}
{	f	: m, r, d, r m	: r .d t ₁	: r d	: -	

60.—KEY G.

{	d, d, d, d: d	.s ₁ d .m : s	r, r, r, r: r .d t ₁ .d : r	}
{	m	: r d .m : s .m	r : - .s s : -	}
{	s, s, s, s: s	.m d .m : s	f, f, f, f: f .m r .m : f	}
{	m	: r d, r, m, f: s .m	r : - .d d : -	

MERRILY THE CUCKOO.

61.—KEY C.

C. G. ALLEN.

{	s, s .s, s : s	.m d' .l : s	r .m : f .l	}
{	1. Merrily the cuckoo	in the vale	To the morn is	}
{	m, m .m, m : m	.d m .f : m	t ₁ .d : r .f	}
{	s	: m s, s .s, s : s	.m d' .l : s .d'	}
{	sing - ing;	Cheerily the echo's	fairy tale By	}
{	m	: d m, m .m, m : m	.d m .f : m .m	}
{	t .s : l .t	s . : s .s	f .m : r .l	}
{	sil - ver fount is	ring - ing A -	way! a - way! with	}
{	r .r : r .r	t ₁ : t ₁ .m	r .d : t ₁ .f	}
{	s .f : m .s	f .m : r .l	s .f : m	}
{	footsteps free, We'll	chase the shadows	o'er the lea;	}
{	m .r : d .m	r .d : t ₁ .f	m .r : d	}
{	s, s, s, s: s	l, l, l, l: l	l .r' : d' .t	d' : -
{	Merrily we go,	merrily we go,	None so gay as	we.
{	m, m, m, m: m	f, f, f, f: f	f .f : m .r	m : -

2 Pleasantly the sun with golden light,
 Wakes the earth to gladness;
 Happily we roam till dewy night,
 Without a thought of sadness.

Away, away, &c.

LOVELY MAY.

62.—KEY C.

B. C. UNSELD.

{	s .s : s		s ,s .s ,s : s		s .m : s .d ¹	}
	1. Lovely May,		merry, merry May!		Bird-lets now are	
{	m .m : m		m ,m ,m ,m : m		m .d : m .m	}

{	d ¹ : t		r ¹ .r ¹ : r ¹		r ¹ ,r ¹ .r ¹ ,r ¹ : r ¹	}
	sing - ing,		Ev - 'ry - where		thro' the balmy air	
{	m : r		f .f : f		f ,f .f ,f : f	}

CHORUS.

{	m ¹ .r ¹ : d ¹ .t		d ¹ : -		s .s : m .m	}
	Songs of plea - sure		ring.		Wel - come, wel - come,	
{	s .s : m .r		m : -		m .m : d .d	}

{	s .s : d ¹		t ,t .t ,t : r ¹		d ¹ ,d ¹ .d ¹ ,d ¹ : m ¹	}
	love - ly May,		Merry, merry May,		merry, merry May,	
{	m .m : m		r ,r .r ,r : r		m ,m .m ,m : m	}

{	s .s : m .m		s .s : m ¹	}
	Wel - come, wel - come,		love - ly May,	
{	m .m : d .d		m .m : s	}

{	m ¹ ,m ¹ .m ¹ ,m ¹ : r ¹ ,r ¹ .r ¹ ,r ¹		d ¹ : -			}
	Merry, merry, merry, merry,		May.			
{	s ,s .s ,s : f ,f .f ,f		m : -			}

2 Happy May, merry, merry May!
 With our songs we greet thee;
 On the hill, by the shining rill
 Now we welcome thee.

3 Balmy May, merry, merry May!
 How we love thy gladness;
 Buds and flow'rs thro' the sunny hours
 Ope their scented leaves.

63.—KEY E^b.

BROADLANDS

{	s m : l s : f m : - - : m f : l s : m r : - -	}
---	---	---

{	s s : s l : t d ¹ : - - : s f : m r : r d : - -	}
---	--	---

{	d ¹ t : s l : t d ¹ : - - : s l : l s : m r : - -	}
---	---	---

{	s m : l s : f m : - : d r : f m : r d : - -	}
---	---	---

SUN SHOWER.

64.—KEY A.

T. W. DENNINGTON.

{	s ₁ ,f ₁ .m ₁ ,f ₁ : s ₁	.d		d ,t ₁ .d ,l ₁ : s ₁	}
{	1. Sparkling in the sun	light,		Dancing on the hills,	}

{	s ₁ ,s ₁ .s ₁ ,s ₁ : d	.d		r ,r .m ,m : r	}
{	Tapping at my win	dow,		Singing in the rills;	}

{	s ,f .m ,f : s	.m		d ,d .d ,m : f	}
{	Comes the pleasant sun	shower,		Like a glad sur-prise,	}

{	f ,f .f ,f : m	.r		d ,t ₁ .m ,r : d	}
{	While I gaze with won	der		At the changeful skies.	}

CHORUS.

{	s .m : s	.m		d .l ₁ : d	}
{	Pat - ter,	pat - ter,		hear the rain,	}
{	d ,d .d ,d : d ,d .d ,d			l ₁ ,l ₁ .f ₁ ,f ₁ : m ₁	}
{	Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, patter,			Lis-ten to the rain,	}

{	s ₁ .d : m	.s		f .m : r	}
{	Gen - tle	Spring has		come a - gain.	}
{	m ₁ ,m ₁ .m ₁ ,m ₁ : s ₁ ,s ₁ .m ,m			r ,r .d ,d : t ₁	}
{	Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter,			Spring has come again.	}

{	s .m : s	.m		d .l ₁ : d	}
{	Pat - ter,	pat - ter,		soft re - frain,	}
{	d ,d .d ,d : d ,d .d ,d			l ₁ ,l ₁ .f ₁ ,f ₁ : m ₁	}
{	Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter,			hear the soft re - frain,	}

{	s ₁ .d : m	.r		d .t ₁ : d	
{	Tap - ping	on the		win - dow	pane.
{	m ₁ ,m ₁ .m ₁ ,m ₁ : s ₁ ,s ₁ .f ₁ ,f ₁			m ₁ ,m ₁ .r ₁ ,r ₁ : m ₁	
{	Tapping, tapping, tapping, tapping,			on the window pane.	

2 Clouds are flying swiftly, sunlight breaking through,
 Ev'rything is shining, as with morning dew;
 Falling on the mountain, in the fertile vale,
 Giving joy and gladness, comes the gentle rain.

65.—KEY A.

RAVENNA.

{	m : r d : m e : f m :-		l ₁ : t ₁ d : r t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ :-	}
---	------------------------------	--	---	---

{	d : t ₁ l ₁ : d f : m r :-		s : f m : r d : t ₁ d :-	
---	--	--	---	--

THE FLOWERS' LULLABY.

66.—KEY A \flat . *Andante*.

A. T. C.

p

{	s ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁ d : - .t ₁ : l ₁ d : d : - .l ₁ t ₁ : - : -	}
{	1. Now all the flow - ers are go - ing to bed,	}
{	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : - .s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ : - .f ₁ s ₁ : - : -	}

mp

{	t ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁ r : - .d : t ₁ d : d : r m : - : -	}
{	Daisies are drooping their pretty white heads,	}
{	s ₁ : f ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : - .f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ d : - : -	}

{	m : m : m s : r : m f : d : - .r m : - : -	}
{	Clovers have soft - ly just whispered "good night,"	}
{	d : d : d t ₁ : t ₁ : t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ : - .t ₁ d : - : -	}

{	m : r : d l ₁ : f : m m .r : d : t ₁ d : - : -	}
{	Soon Mother Nature will tuck them up tight.	}
{	s ₁ : f ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ d : s ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : - : -	}

Refrain. p

{	m : - .r : d s ₁ : - : -	<i>pp</i>	{	m : - .r : d s ₁ : - : -	}
{	Lull - a - by,		{	Lull - a - by;	}
{	s ₁ : - .f ₁ : m ₁ m ₁ : - : -		{	s ₁ : - .f ₁ : m ₁ m ₁ : - : -	}

rall.

{	l ₁ : f : m m : - : r d : - : - - : - :	
{	Sleep lit - tle flow - ers, sleep.	
{	f ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - : f ₁ m ₁ : - : - - : - :	

- 2 "Lullaby, lullaby," now the wind sighs,
 Mother will watch you while Winter is nigh;
 Over them softly she spreads a white sheet,
 "Lullaby, lullaby, sleep, babies, sleep."
 Lullaby, &c.

- 3 Softly, so softly, she's calling them all:
 "Hasten, oh, bluebells, or nightshades will fall;
 Buttercup, buttercup, come to your rest,
 Little forget-me-not is all undressed."
 Lullaby, &c.

- 4 Maples are taking off dresses of green,
 And in bright dressing gowns now can be seen,
 Oak trees are going more slowly to bed,
 With pretty night caps of dark brown and red.
 Lullaby, &c.

—ADDIE LICHFIELD.

IN BROWN OCTOBER.

67.—KEY G. *Allegro*.

A. T. C.

{ | m : s | f : m | r : r.m | d : - | l_i : t_i.d | r : m }
 1. Three trees stood up - on a hill, All in brown Oc - }

{ | r : - | s : - | m : s | f : m | r : r.m | d : - }
 to ber; Three boys watched—Joe, Tom and Will,— }

{ | r : m.f | m : d | r : - | d : - | r : r.m | f : r }
 All in brown Oc - to ber; Watched these trees like }

{ | m : m.f | s : - | d : t_i.l | t_i : s_i | d : l_i | t_i : - }
 anx - ious mice; "Nev - er chest - nuts quite so nice," }

{ | d : d | r : r | m.r : m.f | s : - | r : m.f | m : d }
 Each had told the oth - ers twice, All in brown Oc - }

{ | r : - | d : - | l : l | s : s | f.m : f.s | m : - }
 to ber. Touch of frost and touch of sun, }

{ | l : l | s : d | r : s | s_i : - | l_i : t_i.d | r : m }
 Soon there'll be some fun, fun, fun, All in brown Oc - }

{ | r : - | s : - | s : f.m | r : m | r : - | d : - ||
 to ber, All in brown Oc - to ber. }

2 Jack Frost came one starlit eve,
 All in brown October,
 Snapped those burrs, scarce one did leave,
 All in brown October.
 Tom and Will and jolly Joe
 Each, three others found to go,
 Made—how many—do you know?
 All in brown October.
 Rattling, rolling, big and brown,
 How the nuts come down, down, down!
 All in brown October!

3 'Round a fire-place, big and bright,
 All in brown October,
 They will sit some stormy night,
 All in brown October,
 Roasting chestnuts, ripe and round,
 Till each snaps with cheerful sound,
 Better fun can ne'er be found,
 All in brown October.
 Firelight dancing out and back,
 How the chestnuts crack! crack! crack!
 All in brown October!

—ALICE E. ALLEN.

THANKSGIVING.

72.—KEY G.

J. JOHNSON, (Hamilton).

{	: S ₁	s :-	m : s	f :-	r : f	m :-	d : m	r :-	-	}
1. For	peace	and for	plen -	ty, for	free -	dom, for	rest;			
{	: r	r :-	m : f	l :-	s : m	l : f	r : s	m :-	-	}
For	joy	in our	land	from the	East	to the	West,			
{	: m. m	m :-	r : d	m :-	m : m	s :-	s : l	s :-	-	}
For the	dear	Un - ion	Jack	with its	red,	white and	blue,			
{	: s	d : r	m : f	s : l	f : r	d : s ₁	m :-	r	d :-	-
We	thank	Thee from	hearts	that are	hon -	est and	true.			

2 For waking and sleeping, for blessings to be,
 We children would offer our praises to Thee;
 For God is our Father and bends from above
 To keep the round world in the smile of His love.

73.—KEY B \flat .

THE HUNTSMAN.

A. T. C.

{	: .s ₁	d .s ₁ : m ₁ .s ₁	d .r : m	r, d, t ₁ , d : r .s	m	}
1. The	sun-shine	gilds the	lof - ty hills,	Tra la la la la	la	
:	.s ₁	d .s ₁ : m ₁ .s ₁	d .t ₁ : d	t ₁ , l ₁ , s ₁ , l ₁ : t ₁ .t ₁	d	}
{	: .s ₁	d .s ₁ : m ₁ .s ₁	d .r : m	m, r, d, m : r .d	t ₁	}
Its	crimson	glow the	val - ley fills,	Tra la la la la	la	
:	.s ₁	d .s ₁ : m ₁ .s ₁	d .t ₁ : d	d, t ₁ , l ₁ , s ₁ : t ₁ .l ₁	s ₁	}
{	: .s ₁	t ₁ .d : r .s ₁	r .m : f	f, m, r, d : t ₁ .d	r	}
The	sun	leaps forth an	archer bold,	Tra la la la la	la	
:	.s ₁	s ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁	s ₁ .s ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ , d, t ₁ , l ₁ : s ₁ .l ₁	t ₁	}
{	: .r	m .r : d .t ₁	l ₁ .t ₁ : d	r, d, t ₁ , d : r .s	d	}
And	shoots his	sparkling	rays of gold,	Tra la la la la	la	
:	.t ₁	d .t ₁ : l ₁ .s ₁	f ₁ .f ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ , s ₁ , s ₁ , l ₁ : t ₁ .t ₁	d	

2 Where torrents lash the mountain sides,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 The gallant hunter boldly rides,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 How sure his aim, how true his sight,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 His arrows swift as rays of light,
 Tra la la la la la la.

3 The music of the hunter's horn,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 Rings through the air at break of morn,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 How bold and gay, how free from fear,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 O'er crag and moor he hunts the deer,
 Tra la la la la la la.

THE FOX AND THE GRAPES.

74.—KEY G. *Lively.*

m f

{ .d s .s : m m d .d : m f .f : m r, d, r, m : r . }
{ 1. A hungry fox one day did spy, Fa la la, Fa la la la la. }
{ .d s .s : m m d .d : m f .f : m r, d, r, m : d . }
{ Some fine ripe grapes that hung so high, Fa la la, Fa la la la la. }
{ .s r m : f .s r m : f .s r m : f .l s m : s . }
{ And as they hung they seem'd to say, To him who un - der - neath did stay, }
{ .d s .s : m m d .d : m f .f : m r, d, r, m : d . }
{ "If you can fetch us down you may," Fa la la Fa la la la la. }

2 The fox his patience nearly lost,
 Fa la la, Fa la la la la,
 With expectation baulk'd and cross'd,
 Fa la la, Fa la la la la,
 He tried his best for near an hour,
 But found the fruit beyond his pow'r,
 And then he said the grapes were sour;
 Fa la la, Fa la la la la.

THE SUNSHINE CALLS US.

75.—KEY A.

{ : s ₁ d : t ₁ d : r m : - f m : s s : f . m s }
{ 1. The sun - shine calls us out to see This glo - rious world }
{ : s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ d : - . d d : m m : r . d m }
{ : f . m r : - - : f f : m r : d t ₁ : - . d r }
{ of God; Then roam the coun - try blithe and free }
{ : r . d t ₁ : - - : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : - . s ₁ s ₁ }
{ : f m : s . m r : m . r d : - - : r m : s . m r : m . r d : - - }
{ And wan - der all a - broad, And wan - der all a - broad. }
{ : s ₁ d : m . d t ₁ : d . t ₁ d : - - : t ₁ d : m . d t ₁ : d . t ₁ d : - - }

2 The stream is never standing still, 3 The moon she never takes her ease;
 He gladly hurries on; The sun keeps up his pace,
 The wind, he wanders at his will, Peeps over hills and dips in seas,
 He comes but to be gone. Unwearied in his race.

4 Let care and anxious fretting go!
 The sky will yet be blue;
 For life is made of joy and woe,
 And God is ever true.

A MERRY LAD, THE FARMER BOY.

76.—KEY A. *Lively.—Beating twice.*

F. A. FILLMORE.

{	: S ₁		M : - : r		d : - : t ₁		<u>l₁ : t₁</u> : d		S ₁ : - : S ₁		f : - : M		r : -	}
1. A			mer - ry		lad, the		farm - er		boy, Con-		tent - ed,		gay,	
{	: S ₁		S ₁ : - : f ₁		M ₁ : - : S ₁		f ₁ : - : f ₁		M ₁ : - : M ₁		r ₁ : - : d		t ₁ : -	}

{	: d		t ₁ : - : -		- : - : S ₁		d : - : d		r : - : r		M : - : M		f : -	}
and			free;		He		ris - es		at the		break		of day,	
{	: l ₁		S ₁ : - : -		- : - : S ₁		M ₁ : - : M ₁		S ₁ : - : S ₁		d : - : S ₁		l ₁ : -	}

{	: f		<u>M : r</u>	:	<u>d</u>		<u>r : d</u>	:	t ₁		d : -	:	-	:	-	
And			sings		quite		cheer		i -		ly.					
{	: l ₁		<u>S₁ : f₁</u>	:	M ₁		<u>f₁ : M₁</u>	:	r ₁		M ₁ : -	:	-	:	-	

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 A healthy lad, the farmer's boy,
So hale and hearty too;
He labours hard, he labours long,
His idle moments few. | 3 A merry lad, the farmer's boy,
A healthy lad is he;
As fine a man he'll surely make,
As you may wish to see. |
|---|---|

- 4 A fine young man, the farmer's lad
Will make when he is grown,
For honest, upright, manly ways
Through all the country known.

THE WORLD IS FULL OF GLADNESS.

77.—KEY E.

{	: M		S : M		d : M		S : -		M : M		f : M		r : S		M : -		-	}
1. The			world is		full of		glad -		ness To		those who own		its		pow'r,			
{	: d		M : d		d : d		M : -		d : d		r : d		t ₁ : t ₁		d : -		-	}

{	: M		S : M		d : M		S : -		M : M		r : f		M : r		d : -		-	}
It			sparkles		in the		sun -		light, And		bos-soms		in the		flow'r,			
{	: d		M : d		d : d		M : -		d : d		t ₁ : t ₁		d : t ₁		d : -		-	}

{	: d		r : r		f : f		M : -		M : d		r : r		f : f		M : -		-	}
It			glances		with the		stream -		let A -		down the		ver-dant		hill,			
{	: d		t ₁ : t ₁		r : r		d : -		d : d		t ₁ : t ₁		r : r		d : -		-	}

{	: M		S : M		d : M		S : -		M : M		r : f		M : r		d : -		-	
And			war-bles		with the		wild		bird A -		mid the		for - est		still.			
{	: d		M : d		d : d		M : -		d : d		t ₁ : t ₁		d : t ₁		d : -		-	

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 It twinkles in the dew-drop
Within the flower's bell;
It breathes in gentle murmurs
Where the pure waters swell;
It dances in the tree-tops,
The clinging birds above,
And whispers in the zephyr,
Like the soft breath of love. | 3 Then why for ever sorrow,
Though cares and griefs are ours,
When every blissful morrow
Wakes fairer brighter flowers?
While sweet and bounteous Nature
Is redolent with joy,
We all may live in gladness,
Though grief the good alloy. |
|---|---|

SWEET BELLS ARE RINGING.

78.—KEY E.

{	s : m : s		d ¹ : s :		l : f : l		s : m :	}
	1. Sweet bells are		ring - ing,		Voic - es are		sing - ing,	
	m : d : m		m : m :		f : l ₁ : f		m : d :	

{	r.r : :		m.m : :		f.f : f : m		r :- : m.f	}
	Listen,		listen,		to the mer - ry		strain, Hear the	
	t ₁ .t ₁ : :		d.d : :		r.r : r : d		t ₁ :- : d.r	

{	s : l : t		d ¹ :- : m.m		m : m : r		d :- :-	
	sweet mu - sic		swell, To the		bim, bim, bim		bell.	
	m : f : r		m :- : d.d		d d : t ₁		d :- :-	

2 Cheerily smiling,
While time beguiling,
Listen, listen, to the song of home;
Hear the sweet music swell,
To the bim, bim, bim bell.

3 Upon the mountain,
Down by the fountain,
Listen, listen, to the joyful strain;
Hear the sweet music swell,
To the bim, bim, bim bell.

MORNING HOUR.

79.—KEY G.

A. T. C.

{	m.f m : d	: s.l s : m : r.m f :- .f : d.r m :-	}
	Morning hour, O	hour so gold - en, That so sweet - ly wakest me,	
	: d.t ₁ d : d	: m.f m : d : t ₁ .d l ₁ :- .l ₁ : l ₁ .s ₁ d :-	

{	m.f m : d	: r.m f : l : s.f m :- .f : r.r d :-	
	Forthy cheer - ful	light be - hold - en, Heart and lips both welcome thee!	
	: d.t ₁ d : d	: t ₁ .d r : f : m.r d :- .l ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ :-	

2 Gentle sleep, with hand caressing,
Hath my life and strength restor'd;
Let me thank Thee for the blessing,
That I wake to health, O Lord!

3 Nought but good, but loving kindness,
Nought but Father's tender care!
Oh, the want of thought, the blindness,
If I still ungrateful were!

GRANDPAPA.

80.—KEY E \flat .

A. T. C.

{	m	:m.m	s	:s	l	:l	s	:m.m	r	:r.r	s	:—f	}
	1. Grandpapa's	hair	is		ve - ry	white,	and	grandpapa	walks	but			
{	d	:d.d	t ₁	:t ₁	d	:d	t ₁	:d.d	t ₁	:t ₁ .t ₁	t ₁	:—t ₁	}

{	m	:—	—	:s.s	d ^l	:d ^l .d ^l	t	:l.s	l	:l	s	:m.f	}
	slow;			He	likes	to	sit	in his	ea - sy	chair	while the		
{	d	:—	—	:m.m	m	:m.m	r	:d.m	f	:f	m	:d.r	}

{	s	:s	r	:m.f	m	:—	—	:(m)	m	:m.m	f	:f.f	}
	child - ren	come	and	go.					"Hush!	play	quiet - ly,"		
{	m	:d	t ₁	:t ₁	d	:—	—	:(d)	d	:d.d	l ₁	:l ₁ .l ₁	}

{	r	:r.r	m	:m	f	:s.l	s	:d.f	m	:r	d	:—	
	says	mam - ma,	"Let	no - body	trouble	dear	grand - pa	- pa."					
{	t ₁	:t ₁ .t ₁	d	:d	r	:m.f	m	:d.r	d	:t ₁	d	:—	

- 2 Grandpapa's hand is thin and weak,
It has worked hard all its days,
A strong right hand and an honest hand,
That won all good men's praise.
"Kiss it tenderly," says mamma;
"Let everyone honour grandpapa."
- 3 Grandpapa's eyes are growing dim;
They have looked on sorrow and death,
But the love-light never went out of them,
Nor the courage and the faith.
"You children, all of you," says mamma,
"Have need to look up to grandpapa."
- 4 Grandpapa's years are wearing few,
But he leaves a blessing behind;
A good life lived and a good fight fought,
True heart and equal mind.
"Remember, my children," says mamma,
"You bear the name of your grandpapa."

81.—KEY G.

ABERDARE.

{	:s	s	:m	r	:d	l	:—	—	:l	s	:m	r	:d	r	:—	—	}
---	----	---	----	---	----	---	----	---	----	---	----	---	----	---	----	---	---

{	:r	r	:l	s	:m	d	:r	m	:r	d	:l ₁	r	:t ₁	d	:—	—	
---	----	---	----	---	----	---	----	---	----	---	-----------------	---	-----------------	---	----	---	--

HEAR THE SILVERY EVENING BELL.

82.—KEY A.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : l_1 s_1 : \underline{m.r} \\ 1. \text{ Hear the sil - v'ry} \\ m_1 : f_1 m_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : t_1 l_1 : \\ \text{eve - ning bell.} \\ l_1 : s_1 f_1 : \end{array} \right\}$	$\overset{p}{\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : r r : \\ \text{Eve - ning bell,} \\ m_1 : f_1 f_1 : \end{array} \right\}}$	$\overset{pp}{\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : m m : \\ \text{eve - ning bell} \\ m_1 : s_1 s_1 : \end{array} \right\}}$
--	---	--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : l_1 s_1 : \underline{m.r} \\ \text{Gent - ly ec - ho} \\ m_1 : f_1 m_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : t_1 l_1 : \\ \text{down the dell.} \\ l_1 : s_1 f_1 : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : s_1 l_1 : t_1 \\ \text{Sil - v'ry eve - ning} \\ m_1 : m_1 f_1 : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - - : - \\ \text{bell.} \\ m_1 : - - : - \end{array} \right\}$
--	---	--	--

2 Sweet the echoes steal along,
Evening bell, evening bell,
Floating on with mirth and song,
Silv'ry evening bell.

3 Welcome is the evening bell,
Evening bell, evening bell,
Telling of the day's farewell,
Silv'ry evening bell.

PEACEFULLY REST.

83.—KEY A \flat .

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : s_1 : s_1 \\ 1. \text{ An - oth - er} \\ m_1 : m_1 : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : - : s_1 \\ \text{fleet - ing} \\ m_1 : r_1 : m_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : l_1 : t_1 \\ \text{day is} \\ f_1 : - : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : - \\ \text{gone.} \\ m_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$
--	--	---	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : s_1 : s_1 \\ \text{Slow o'er the} \\ m_1 : m_1 : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : - : s_1 \\ \text{west the} \\ m_1 : r_1 : m_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : l_1 : t_1 \\ \text{sha - dows} \\ f_1 : - : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : - \\ \text{rise.} \\ m_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$
--	---	---	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d : d \\ \text{Swift the soft} \\ l_1 : l_1 : l_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : t_1 : l_1 \\ \text{steal - ing} \\ l_1 : s_1 : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : m_1 : l_1 \\ \text{hours have} \\ m_1 : - : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : - : d \\ \text{flown} \\ m_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	---	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d : d \\ \text{And night's dark} \\ l_1 : l_1 : l_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d : l_1 \\ \text{man - tle} \\ l_1 : - : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : d : m \\ \text{veils the} \\ m_1 : - : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - : - \\ \text{skies.} \\ s_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	--	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - . m : m \\ \text{Peace - ful - ly} \\ s_1 : - . s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : r \\ \text{rest,} \\ s_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - . d : d \\ \text{Peace - ful - ly} \\ l_1 : - . l_1 : l_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : l_1 \\ \text{rest,} \\ l_1 : - : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	---	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : d : m \\ \text{Rest till the} \\ m_1 : s_1 : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - : - \\ \text{morn} \\ m : - : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : \\ \text{ing.} \\ d : - : \end{array} \right\}$
--	---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - : - \\ \text{Peace} \\ s_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : t_1 \\ \text{ful - ly} \\ m_1 : - : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : - \\ \text{rest.} \\ m_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$
--	---	--

2 Another fleeting day is gone;
In solemn silence rest, my soul!
Bow down before His awful throne,
Who bids the morn and evening roll.
Peacefully rest, &c.

THE BUGLE HORN.

84.—KEY F. *Beating twice.*

{	\dot{m}	$\dot{m}:-$	\dot{m}	$\dot{m}:-$	\dot{m}	$\dot{m}:-$	\dot{m}	$\dot{m}:-$	\dot{m}	$\dot{m}:-$	\dot{m}	$\dot{s}:\dot{f}:\dot{m}$	}
{	1. A-	cross	the lake,	Through	bush	and brake,	Re-	sounds	the bu -	gle			}
{	\dot{d}	$\dot{d}:-$	\dot{d}	$\dot{d}:-$	\dot{d}	$\dot{d}:-$	\dot{d}	$\dot{d}:-$	\dot{d}	$\dot{d}:-$	$\dot{m}:\dot{r}:\dot{d}$	}	

{	$\dot{r}:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	\dot{m}	$\dot{r}:-$	\dot{m}	$\dot{r}:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	}
{	horn,		Re-	sounds	the bu -	gle	horn,		O'er			}
{	$\dot{s}_1:-$	$\dot{s}_1:-$	\dot{d}	$\dot{t}_1:-$	\dot{d}	$\dot{s}_1:-$	\dot{d}	$\dot{t}_1:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	\dot{t}_1	}

{	$\dot{r}:-$	\dot{m}	$\dot{f}:\dot{m}:\dot{r}$	$\dot{m}:-$	\dot{f}	$\dot{s}:-$	\dot{s}	$\dot{s}:\dot{f}:\dot{m}$	$\dot{m}:\dot{f}:\dot{s}$	}
{	hill	and vale	The	ee -	hoes sail,	And	through	the wav -	ing	}
{	$\dot{t}_1:-$	\dot{d}	$\dot{r}:\dot{d}:\dot{t}_1$	$\dot{d}:-$	\dot{r}	$\dot{m}:-$	\dot{m}	$\dot{m}:\dot{r}:\dot{d}$	$\dot{d}:\dot{r}:\dot{m}$	}

{	$\dot{l}:-$	$\dot{d}^1:\dot{t}:\dot{l}$	$\dot{s}:-$	\dot{m}	$\dot{r}:\dot{d}:\dot{r}$	$\dot{d}:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	}
{	corn,	And	through	the wav -	ing	corn,		The		}
{	$\dot{f}:-$	$\dot{l}:\dot{s}:\dot{f}$	$\dot{m}:-$	\dot{d}	$\dot{t}_1:-$	\dot{t}_1	$\dot{d}:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	\dot{t}_1	}

{	$\dot{m}:-$	\dot{r}	$\dot{m}:-$	\dot{r}	$\dot{m}:-$	\dot{r}	$\dot{m}:-$	\dot{r}	$\dot{m}:-$	$\dot{f}:\dot{s}$	}
{	bu -	gle horn,	The	bu -	gle horn,	The	wind				}
{	$\dot{d}:-$	\dot{s}_1	$\dot{d}:-$	\dot{t}_1	$\dot{d}:-$	\dot{s}_1	$\dot{d}:-$	\dot{t}_1	$\dot{d}:-$	$\dot{r}:\dot{m}$	}

{	$\dot{l}:-$	$\dot{d}^1:\dot{t}:\dot{l}$	$\dot{s}:-$	\dot{m}	$\dot{r}:\dot{d}:\dot{r}$	$\dot{d}:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	}
{	$\dot{f}:-$	$\dot{l}:\dot{s}:\dot{f}$	$\dot{m}:-$	\dot{d}	$\dot{t}_1:-$	\dot{t}_1	$\dot{d}:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	}

2 The sky is clear,
 The flowers appear
 On every side so gay,
 On every side so gay,
 The brook flows by,
 So merrily,
 Along its pebbly way,
 Along its pebbly way.
 The bugle horn, &c.

3 The echoes flow
 As on we go,
 Through forest, vale and lawn,
 Through forest, vale and lawn,
 And far and near
 Again we hear
 The winding bugle horn,
 The winding bugle horn.
 The bugle horn, &c.

85.—KEY B \flat .

ST. AMBROSE.

{	$\dot{s}_1:\dot{l}_1$	$\dot{d}:\dot{d}$	$\dot{d}:\dot{r}$	$\dot{d}:-$	$\dot{d}:\dot{d}$	$\dot{t}_1:\dot{d}$	$\dot{l}_1:\dot{l}_1$	$\dot{s}_1:-$	}
---	-----------------------	-------------------	-------------------	-------------	-------------------	---------------------	-----------------------	---------------	---

{	$\dot{s}_1:\dot{l}_1$	$\dot{d}:\dot{d}$	$\dot{d}:\dot{r}$	$\dot{d}:-$	$\dot{d}:\dot{d}$	$\dot{d}:-$	$\dot{r}:-$	$\dot{d}:-$	}
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THE RAIN IS FALLING.

86.—KEY F. *Beating twice.*

{ : s | d¹ : -.l | s : m | f : s | l : t | d¹ : -.l | s : -.m | r : - | - }
 1 The rain is falling ve - ry fast, We can't get out to play;
 { : m | m : -.f | m : d | l₁ : t₁ | d : r | m : -.f | m : -.d | t₁ : - | - }

{ : s | d¹ : -.l | s : m | f : -.s | l : l | s : -.f | m : -.r | d : - | }
 But we are happy while in school, Tho' 'tis a rainy day.
 { : t₁ | m : -.f | m : d | l₁ : -.t₁ | d : f | m : -.r | d : -.t₁ | d : - | }

CHORUS.

{ : d.r | m : | m : | f : -.f | f : -.r | m : | m : d | r : - | }
 Then clap! clap! all to-gether, Clap! clap a-way,
 { : m₁.f₁ | s₁ : | s₁ : | l₁ : -.l₁ | l₁ : -.t₁ | d : | s₁ : d | t₁ : - | }

{ : d.r | m : -.m | m : -.d | f : -.s | l : l | s : -.f | m : r | d : - | }
 The school-room is a happy place Up- on a rainy day.
 { : d.t₁ | d : -.d | d : -.d | r : -.m | f : f | m : -.r | d : t₁ | d : - | }

2 For while the rain comes patt'ring down,
 We merrily sing our song;
 To hearts content and spirits light,
 Time quickly speeds along.
 Then clap, &c.

3 We listen all attentively
 To what our teachers say,
 But when our lessons all are o'er,
 'Tis then the time to play.
 Then clap, &c.

HOT CROSS BUNS.

87.—KEY A.

{ d : d | d : | t₁ .d : r .t₁ | d : }
 1. Hot cross buns, One a penny buns;
 { m₁ : f₁ | m₁ : | s₁ .l₁ : s₁ .f₁ | m₁ : }

{ m .d : d .d | f .r : r .r | s : t₁ | d : }
 One a penny, two a penny, Hot cross buns.
 { m₁ .f₁ : s₁ .m₁ | f₁ .s₁ : l₁ .d | t₁ .l₁ : s₁ .f₁ | m₁ : }

2 Fresh sweet buns, 3 Nice, light buns,
 Come and buy my buns; Buy my currant buns;
 One a penny, two a penny, Come and try them, then you'll buy them,
 Fresh, sweet buns. Nice, light buns.

4 Hot cross buns,
 One a penny buns;
 One a penny, two a penny,
 Hot cross buns.

NEVER FORGET THE DEAR ONES.

88.—KEY A \flat . *With feeling.*

G. F. Root.

{	m : m : m	m : - : r	d : - : -	l ₁ : - : d	s ₁ : - : d	m : - : d	}
	1. Never for-get	the	dear	ones A-	round the so-	cial	
{	d : d : d	d : - : t ₁	l ₁ : - : -	f ₁ : - : f ₁	m ₁ : - : m ₁	s ₁ : - : d	}

{	r : - : -	- : - : r	m : - : m	m : - : r	d : - : -	l ₁ : - : d	}
	hearth;	Their	sun - ny	smiles of	glad -	ness Their	
{	t ₁ : - : -	- : - : s ₁	d : - : d	d : - : t ₁	l ₁ : - : -	f ₁ : - : l ₁	}

{	t ₁ : - : d	m : - : r	d : - : -	- : - : d	r : - : r	r : - : m	}
	songs of art - less	mirth.	Though	oth - er	scenes may		
{	s ₁ : - : m ₁	s ₁ : - : f ₁	m ₁ : - : -	- : - : d	t ₁ : - : t ₁	t ₁ : - : d	}

{	f : - : -	r : - : r	s : - : m	d : - : m	r : - : -	- : - : -	}
	woo thee In	oth - er	lands to	roam.			
{	r : - : -	t ₁ : - : t ₁	m : - : d	l ₁ : - : d	t ₁ : - : -	- : - : -	}

{	m : m : m	m : - : r	d : - : -	l ₁ : - : d	t ₁ : - : d	m : - : r	}
	Never for-get	the	dear	ones That	clus - ter	round thy	
{	d : d : d	d : - : t ₁	l ₁ : - : -	f ₁ : - : l ₁	s ₁ : - : m ₁	s ₁ : - : f ₁	}

CHORUS.

{	d : - : -	- : - : -	r : r : r	r : - : -	m : m : m	m : - : -	}
	home.		Ne-ver for-get		ne-ver for-get		
{	m ₁ : - : -	- : - : -	t ₁ : t ₁ : t ₁	t ₁ : - : -	d : d : d	d : - : -	}

{	f : f : f	m ₁ : - : m	l ₁ : - : s	f ₁ : - : r	}
	Ne - ver for - get	the	dear	ones, That	
{	l ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : - : d	d : - : -	l ₁ : - : f ₁	}

{	t ₁ : - : d	m : - : r	d : - : -	- : - : -	
	clus - ter	round	thy	home.	
{	s ₁ : - : m ₁	s ₁ : - : f ₁	m ₁ : - : -	- : - : -	

2 Never forget the dear ones

What songs like theirs so sweet;

What brilliant dance of strangers

Like their small twinkling feet.

Thy sun lights on life's waters,

Thy rainbows on its foam.

Never forget the dear ones

Within thy house at home.

3 Never forget the dear ones

Be heart and treasure there.

And oft return to bless them

On th' unseen feet of prayer.

While bends o'er them and thee too,

The same blue heavenly dome.

Never forget the dear ones

Within thy house at home.

THE WINTER TIME IS HERE.

89.—KEY E. *Quickly.*

{	<u>m.f</u>		<u>s</u> : <u>m.f</u> <u>s</u> : l		<u>s</u> : - - : d ^l		<u>t</u> : t l : t		<u>d</u> ^l : - -	}
	1.The		Win-ter time is		here,		The		mer-ry Win-ter time,	
	<u>d.r</u>		<u>m</u> : <u>d.r</u> <u>m</u> : f		<u>m</u> : - - : m		<u>s</u> : s f : f		<u>m</u> : - -	

{	<u>m.f</u>		<u>s</u> : <u>m.f</u> <u>s</u> : l		<u>s</u> : - - : d ^l		<u>t</u> : t l : t		<u>d</u> ^l : - -	}
	When		sleigh-bells jingling		clear,		With		hap-py voi-ces chime.	
	<u>d.r</u>		<u>m</u> : <u>d.r</u> <u>m</u> : f		<u>m</u> : - - : m		<u>s</u> : s f : f		<u>m</u> : - -	

{	<u>d^l.t</u>		l.l:l.l l :		<u>s.s:s.s</u> <u>s</u> :		l : s l : s		<u>f.m:d^l.l</u> <u>s</u>	}
	O		jingle, jingle, jing,		jingle, jingle, jing,					
	:		: f.f:f.f		: m.m:m.m		f : m f : m		r.d:m.f m	
			jingle, jingle,		jingle, jingle,		jing, jing, jing, jing,		jingle go the bells,	

{	<u>d^l.t</u>		l.l:l.l l :		<u>s.s:s.s</u> <u>s</u> :		l : t d ^l : r ^l		<u>d^l : t.t d^l</u>	
	O		jingle, jingle, jing,		jingle, jingle, jing,					
	:		: f.f:f.f		: m.m:m.m		f : s m : f		m : r.f m	
			jingle, jingle,		jingle, jingle,		jing, jing, jing, jing,		inggo the bells.	

2 Bring out the bay and roan,
And soon away we'll go,
With all our hearts in tune,
Swift o'er the trackless snow.
O jingle, &c.

3 With Katy, Jan, and Nell,
And merry laugh, ha, ha!
And Charley, John, and Will,
There'll be enough, ha, ha!
O jingle, &c.

CHARMING LITTLE VALLEY.

90.—KEY F.

{	<u>s</u> . <u>s</u> : <u>s</u> . <u>r</u>		<u>m</u> . <u>d</u> : <u>d</u>		<u>s</u> . <u>s</u> : <u>s</u> . <u>r</u>		<u>m</u> . <u>d</u> : <u>d</u>	}
	1. Charming lit-tle		val-ley,		Smiling all so		gai-ly,	

{	<u>r</u> . <u>r</u> : <u>m</u> . <u>f</u> . <u>s</u> . <u>m</u>		<u>r</u> : -		<u>f</u> . <u>f</u> : <u>r</u> . <u>r</u>		<u>s</u> : <u>m</u>	}
	Like an an-gel's		brow,		Spreading out thy		treas-ures,	

{	<u>f</u> . <u>f</u> : <u>r</u> . <u>r</u>		<u>s</u> : <u>m</u>		<u>d</u> . <u>r</u> : <u>m</u> . <u>s</u> . <u>f</u> . <u>r</u>		<u>d</u> : -	
	Call-ing us to		pleas-ures,		In-no-cent as		thou.	

2 Skies are bright above thee,
Peace and quiet love thee,
Tranquil little dell;
In thy fragrant bowers
Twining wreathes of flowers,
Love and friendship dwell.

3 May our spirits daily,
Be like thee, sweet valley,
Tranquil and serene;
Emblems to us given,
Of the vales of heaven,
Ever bright and green.

91.—KEY G.

{	<u>m</u> . <u>r</u> : <u>d</u> . <u>r</u> <u>m</u> . <u>f</u> : <u>s</u> . <u>l</u>		<u>s</u> : - <u>m</u> :		<u>f</u> . <u>m</u> : <u>r</u> . <u>m</u> <u>f</u> . <u>s</u> : <u>f</u> . <u>m</u>		<u>r</u> : - - :	}
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{	<u>m</u> . <u>r</u> : <u>d</u> . <u>r</u> <u>m</u> :		<u>f</u> . <u>m</u> : <u>r</u> . <u>m</u> <u>f</u> :		<u>s</u> : <u>t</u> : <u>d</u> : - - :	
---	--	--	--	--	--	--

THE CLACKER.

92.—KEY F.

{	m	m	:	m	m		m	r	:	m	f		s	:	l		s	:	m		}
	1.	Springtime	brings	the	robin	and	the	blue	:	bird	home,		The	:				:			}
	d	.d	:	d	.d		d	.t ₁	:	d	.r		m	:	f		m	:	d		}

{	m	m	:	m	m		m	r	:	m	s		l	.	s	:	f	.	m		r	:	.	r		}
	happy	lit	:	tle	swallow	knows	his	hour	:	to	come;		But	:		:						:	.	t ₁		}
	d	.d	:	d	.d		d	.t ₁	:	d	.m		f	.	m	:	r	.d		t ₁	:	.	t ₁		}	

{	m	m	:	m	m		m	m	:	m	m		m	r	:	m	f		s	:	s	.	s		}
	not	a	:	bird	is		truer	to	:	his	time	of	com	:	ing	back		Than	:	the	:				}
	d	.d	:	d	.d		d	.d	:	d	.d		d	.t ₁	:	d	.r		m	:	m	.	m		}

{	l	.d ¹	:	t	.l		s	.	:	d	.r		m	:	r		d	:		}
	jol	-ly	:	lit	-tle		clacker	with	:	his	clack,		clack,	:	clack,		clack!	:		}
	f	.l	:	s	.f		m	.d	:	d	.d		d	:	t ₁		d	:		}

CHORUS.

{	s	:	s		s	:		l	:	l		s	:		}
	*Click,	:	click,		click!	:		clack.	:	clack,		clack!	:		}
	m	:	m		m	:		f	:	f		m	:		}

{	l	.d ¹	:	t	.l		s	.	:	d	.r		m	:	r		d	:		}
	Jol	-ly	:	lit	-tle		clacker	with	:	your	clack,		clack,	:	clack!		clack!	:		}
	f	.f	:	f	.f		m	.d	:	d	.t ₁		d	:	t ₁		d	:		}

2 Bluebird and the swallow from the sweet south rove,
The robin leaves his quarters in the deep pine grove;
I know from whence they started on the happy homeward track,
But where, all the winter sleeping, stays the clack, clack, clack?

3 †Move your nimble fingers in the brisk quick way,
Some people could not do it if they tried all day;
They'd all make first-rate clackers if they only knew the knack,
And then they'd come and join us in our clack, clack, clack.

* Imitate by cracking fingers and thumbs.

† Both hands overhead, fingers twirled during first line.

93.—KEY D.

PEARSALL.

{	s		d ¹	:	t		d ¹	:	m		l	:	-		s	:	s		f	:	m		r	:	r		m	:	-		-		}
---	---	--	----------------	---	---	--	----------------	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	--	---

{	d		m	:	f		s	:	s		l	:	-		s	:	s		l	:	t		d ¹	:	r ¹	:	d ¹	:	t	:	-		-		}
---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	----------------	---	----------------	---	----------------	---	---	---	---	--	---	--	---

{	d ¹		l	:	s		f	:	m		f	:	-		r	:	l		s	:	f		m	:	r		s	:	-		-		}
---	----------------	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	--	---

{	l	.	t		d ¹	:	t		d ¹	:	m		l	:	-		s	:	s		f	:	m		r	:	r		d	:	-	:	-		}
---	---	---	---	--	----------------	---	---	--	----------------	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	---	---	--	---

WHEN THERE'S LOVE AT HOME.

94.—KEY A \flat . *Moderato*.

J. H. MCNAUGHTON

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : m \quad \quad m : r \\ 1. \text{There is beau - ty} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : l_1 \quad \quad d : - \\ \text{all a - round,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : - . l_1 \quad \quad s_1 : m \\ \text{When there's love at} \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 : s_1 \quad \quad s_1 : s_1 \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : f_1 \quad \quad m_1 : - \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 : - . f_1 \quad \quad m_1 : d \\ \end{array} \right.$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - \quad \quad - : \\ \text{home;} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - . f \quad \quad s : m \\ \text{There is joy in} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : l_1 \quad \quad d : - \\ \text{ev - 'ry sound,} \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 : - \quad \quad - : \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - . r \quad \quad m : d \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : f_1 \quad \quad m_1 : - \\ \end{array} \right.$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : m \quad \quad r : - . m \\ \text{When there's love at} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \quad \quad - : \\ \text{home!} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 : r \quad \quad r : r \\ \text{Peace and plen - ty} \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 : s_1 \quad \quad f_1 : - . s_1 \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 : - \quad \quad - : \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : t_1 \quad \quad t_1 : t_1 \\ \end{array} \right.$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - . r \quad \quad m : - \\ \text{here a - bide,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : d \quad \quad d : d \\ \text{Smiling sweet on} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 : - . d \quad \quad r : - \\ \text{ev - 'ry side,} \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : - . s_1 \quad \quad d : - \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f_1 : l_1 \quad \quad l_1 : l_1 \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : - . l_1 \quad \quad t_1 : - \\ \end{array} \right.$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - . f \quad \quad s : m \\ \text{Time doth soft - ly,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : l_1 \quad \quad d : - \\ \text{sweetly glide,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : m \quad \quad r : - . m \\ \text{When there's love at} \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - . r \quad \quad m : d \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : f_1 \quad \quad m_1 : - \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 : s_1 \quad \quad f_1 : - . s_1 \\ \end{array} \right.$

CHORUS.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \quad \quad - : \\ \text{home!} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : - \quad \quad f : - \\ \text{Love at} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \quad \quad - : \\ \text{home!} \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 : - \quad \quad - : \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f_1 : - \quad \quad l_1 : - \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : - \quad \quad - : \\ \end{array} \right.$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \quad \quad d : - \\ \text{Love at} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \quad \quad - : \\ \text{home!} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - . f \quad \quad s : m \\ \text{Time doth soft - ly} \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \quad \quad l_1 : - \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 : - \quad \quad - : \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - . r \quad \quad m : d \\ \end{array} \right.$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : l_1 \quad \quad d : - \\ \text{sweetly glide,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : s \quad \quad f : t_1 \\ \text{When there's love at} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \quad \quad - : \\ \text{home!} \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : f_1 \quad \quad m_1 : - \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 : m_1 \quad \quad s_1 : s_1 \\ \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 : - \quad \quad - : \\ \end{array} \right.$

2 In the cottage there is joy,
 When there's love at home;
 Hate and envy ne'er annoy,
 When there's love at home!
 Roses blossom 'neath our feet,
 All the earth's a garden sweet,
 Making life a bliss complete,
 When there's love at home.

3 Kindly heaven smiles above,
 When there's love at home;
 All the earth is filled with love,
 When there's love at home!
 Sweeter sings the brooklet by,
 Brighter beams the azure sky,
 Oh! there's One whosmiles on high
 When there's love at home!

I KNOW A SWEET VALLEY.

95.—KEY D.

{	<u>m.f</u>	<u>s.l : s.l : s.l</u>		s	: m	: d ¹		<u>t.l : s.f : m.r</u>		m	: -	}
	1. I	know a sweet		val - ley	where			bright wa - ters		play,		
	<u>d.r</u>	<u>m.f : m.f : m.f</u>		m	: d	: m		<u>s.f : m.r : d.t₁</u>		d	: -	}

{	<u>m.f</u>	<u>s.l : s.l : s.l</u>		s	: m	: d ¹		<u>t.l : s.f : m.r</u>		d	: -	}
	Where	eve - ning is		mild - er	and			bright - er the		day;		
	<u>d.r</u>	<u>m.f : m.f : m.f</u>		m	: d	: m		<u>s.f : m.r : d.t₁</u>		d	: -	}

{	<u>m</u>	<u>r.m : f.s : l.t</u>		d ¹	: s	: m		<u>r.m : f.s : l.t</u>		d ¹	: -	}
	A	grove, sweet - ly		whisp'ring, shades				val - ley and		spring,		
	<u>d</u>	<u>t₁.d : r.m : f.r</u>		m	: m	: d		<u>t₁.d : r.m : f</u>		m	: -	}

{	<u>m.f</u>	<u>s.l : s.l : s.l</u>		s	: m	: d ¹		<u>t.l : s.f : m.r</u>		d	: -	
	Where	birds raise their		nest - lines, and				teach them to		sing.		
	<u>d.r</u>	<u>m.f : m.f : m.f</u>		m	: d	: m		<u>r.f : m.r : d.t₁</u>		d	: -	

2 There stands a neat cottage, with woodbines entwined,
And sweet honeysuckles and flowers to my mind;
There peace dwells with freedom; there foes are not feared,
There childhood is cherished and age is revered.

3 O that's the sweet valley where bright waters play,
Where evening is milder, and brighter the day:
There hearts true and humble, their thanksgiving raise,
And make of their hearthstone an altar of praise.

96.—KEY B \flat .

{	s ₁	: m ₁	: s ₁		l ₁	: -	: s ₁		d	: m ₁	: l ₁		s ₁	: -	: -	}
{	f ₁	: r ₁	: m ₁		f ₁	: -	: m ₁		l ₁	: t ₁	: d		t ₁	: -	: -	}
{	d	: m ₁	: f ₁		s ₁	: -	: l ₁ : s ₁		l ₁	: -	: t ₁ : d.r		m	: -	: -	}
{	f	: l ₁	: t ₁		d	: -	: s ₁ : s ₁		l ₁	: -	: r : t ₁		d	: -	: -	

97.—KEY G.

{	s	: m	: r		d	: -	: s		l	: d	: r		m	: -	: -	}
{	f	: l ₁	: t ₁		d	: -	: r : m		f	: l ₁	: r		t ₁	: -	: -	}
{	d	: m	: s		l	: -	: l		d	: r	: m		f	: -	: -	}
{	m	: s.f : m.r		d	: -	: r : m		f	: l ₁	: t ₁		d	: -	: -		

GREETING SONG.

98.—KEY D.

{	:s	d'	:t	:l	s	:m	:s	d'	:t	:l	s	:~	}
	1 Good	morning	dear	teacher,	good	morning,	to	you,					
	r. We've	left	our	dear	homes,	and the	loved ones	all	there,				
	:m	m	:s	:f	m	:d	:m	m	:s	:f	m	:~	}

D.C.

{	:s	s	:s	:s	l	:l	:l	t	:l	:t	d'	:~	}
	We	greet	you	a -	gain	with	our	friendship	most	true,			
	To	meet	you	and	greet	you	in	fel - low - ship	here.				
	:m	m	:m	:m	f	:f	:f	f	:f	:f	m	:~	}

CHORUS.

{	:s	s	:m	:	:	:d'	d'	:s	:	:	}
	Good	morning,	good	morning,	good	morning,	good	morning,			
	:	:	:m	m	:d	:	:	:s	s	:m	

{	:s	m'	:r'	:d'	r'	:d'	:t.l	s	:d'	:t	d'	:~	
	Good	morning,	good	morning,	good	morning,	to	all.					
	:m	s	:f	:m	f	:m	:s.f	m	:m	:r	m	:~	

2 Good morning, companions, good morning to all,
 We've come with a greeting at duty's glad call;
 And we will endeavour, whatever we do,
 In love and obedience our work to pursue.—CHORUS.

3 We meet here this morning to study sweet song,
 Our voices to train, while the notes we prolong;
 And striving to follow the blest golden rule,
 Too quickly will speed the bright hours of the school.—CHORUS.

99.—KEY C.

{	s	:~	:f	m	:s	:d'	m'	:~	:r'	d'	:~	:~	}
{	d'	:s	:d'	m	:m'	:r'	d'	:r'.d'	:t.l	t	:~	:~	}
{	d'	:l	:d'	f	:~.s	:l	t	:d'	:r'	m'	:~	:~	}
{	f'	:l	:t	d'	:~.s	:s	l	:r'	:t	d'	:~	:~	

100.—KEY D.

{	s	:~	~	:	d'	:s	l	:	l	:~	~	:	r'	:l	t	:	}
{	d'.t:l.s	f	:	l.s:f.m	r	:	s	:	s.f:m.r	d	:~	~	:				

IN THE ROSY LIGHT.

101.—KEY D.

L. C. EVERETT.

{ : s . l	s : m	m : s . s	f : r	r : f . f	m : d	f : m	r : -	-
{ In the	ro - sy	light of the	morning bright,	Lift the	voice of	praise on	high;	
{ : m . f	m : d	d : m . m	r : t ₁	t ₁ : r . r	d : d	t ₁ : d	t ₁ : -	-

{ : m . f	s : s	s : d' . d'	t : l	s : d' . d'	t : d'	r' : t	d' : -	-
{ Fr'm the	lips of youth	to the	God of truth,	Lest the	joy - ful	echoes	fly.	
{ : d . x	m : m	m : m . m	r : d	t : d . m	r : m	f : r	m : -	-

CHORUS.

{ : d'	r' : - . t	s : s	s : - . d'	d' : d'	r' : -	t : -	d' : -	-
{ Sing	prais - es,	Glad	prais - es,	Sing	chil - dren,	sing.		
{ : m	f : -	f : f	m : -	m : m	f : -	s : f	m : -	-

{ : d' . t	l : l	l : r' . d'	t : l	s : s . s	l : l	t : t	d' : -	-
{ Let your	songs a - rise	to the	lofty	ies,	And ex - ult	in God our	King.	
{ : m . m	f : f	f : f . m	r : d	t ₁ : d . m	f : f	r : r	m : -	-

2 As He looked in love from the world above,
 Our distresses filled His eye;
 And a world to save, His own Son He gave,
 On the cruel cross to die.
 Sing praises, &c.

3 Let His praise be spread for the Lamb who bled,
 To deliver us from woe;
 He endured the cross, the disgrace, the loss—
 Let His praise forever flow.
 Sing praises, &c.

4 Now exalted high o'er the earth and sky,
 He delights in mercy still;
 Bends His gracious ear, our requests to hear,
 And our longing souls to fill.
 Sing praises, &c.

102.—KEY D.

{ s	: f	: m . x	m . f : s	: - . m	d	: f	: m	r	: -	: -
-------	-----	---------	-----------	---------	---	-----	-----	---	-----	-----

{ r . m	: f . r	: m . f	s	: - : l	s	: l	: f	m	: -	: -
-----------	---------	---------	---	---------	---	-----	-----	---	-----	-----

{ m . x	: d	: r	m . f : s	: -	l . s	: f . s	: l . t	d'	: .	: -
-----------	-----	-----	-----------	-----	-------	---------	---------	----	-----	-----

{ d'	: l	: d'	s	: - . f : m	l	: d	: - . r	d	: -	: -
--------	-----	------	---	-------------	---	-----	---------	---	-----	-----

CATCH THE SUNSHINE.

103.—KEY D. *Lightly.*

G. F. ROOT.

{	: s . s	s : m : d' . d'	d' : s : s . s	l : - . l : l . l	s : -	}
	C'tch the	sunshine! tho' it	flickers Thro' a	dark and dismal	cloud,	
{	: m . m	m : d : m . m	m : m : m . m	f : - . f : f . f	m : -	}

{	: s . s	t : - . t : t . t	d' : s : d' . d'	t : - . t : l . l	s : -	}
	Tho' it	falls so faint and	fee - ble On a	heart with sorrow	bowed;	
{	: m . m	s : - . s : f . f	m : m : m . m	r : - . r : d . d	t : -	}

{	: s . s	t : s : s . s	d' : s : s . s	r' : - . t : s . f	m : -	}
	Catch it	quick - ly! It is	passing, Passing	ra - pid - ly a -	way;	
{	: s . s	f : f : f . f	m : m : m . m	r : - . r : r . r	d : -	}

{	: s . s	d' : - . d' : d' . d'	m' : d' : d' . l	s : - . s : l . t	d' : -	}
	It has	on - ly come to	tell you There is	yet a brighter	day.	
{	: m . m	m : - . m : m . m	s : m : f . f	m : - . m : f . f	m : -	}

2 Catch the sunshine! tho' life's tempest
 May unfurl its chilling blast,
 Catch the little, hopeful straggler!
 Storms will not forever last.
 Don't give up and say, "forsaken!"
 Don't begin to say, "I'm sad!"
 Look! there comes a gleam of sunshine!
 Catch it! oh, it seems so glad.

3 Catch the sunshine! don't be grieving
 O'er that darksome billow there!
 Life's a sea of stormy billows,
 We must meet them everywhere.
 Pass right through them! do not tarry,
 Overcome the heaving tide,
 There's a sparkling gleam of sunshine!
 Waiting on the other side.

4 Catch the sunshine! catch it gladly!
 Messenger in Hope's employ,
 Sent thro' clouds, thro' storms and billows
 Bringing you a cup of joy.
 Don't be sighing, don't be weeping,
 Life, you know, is but a span;
 There's no time to sigh nor sorrow,
 Catch the sunshine while you can.

104.—KEY Eb.

{	m : r :	d : - - :	l : s :	f : - - :	}
{	r : r . m f :	m : m . f s :	d' : d r . m : f . r d : t , d : -		

JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

105.—KEY D.

{	d .r : m .f		s : m .d		r : s		m : -	}
	1. Jesus bids us		shine with a		pure, clear		light,	
	d .d : d .r		m : d .d		t ₁ : t ₁		d : -	}
{	f .s : l .t		d ¹ : s		l .d ¹ : t l		s : -	}
	Like a lit - tle		can - dle		burning in the		night;	
	r .m : f .f		m : m		f .m : r .d		t ₁ : -	}
{	r .r : m .m		f : m		r : m .d		s : -	}
	In the world is		dark - ness,		so we must		shine—	
	t ₁ .t ₁ : d .d		r : d		t ₁ : d .d		t ₁ : -	}
{	l .d ¹ : t .r ¹		d ¹ : s .s		l : t		d ¹ : -	
	You in your small		cor - ner, and		I in		mine.	
	d .m : s .f		m : m .m		f : r		m : -	

2 Jesus bids us shine first of all for Him;
 Well He sees and knows it if our light be dim;
 He looks down from Heaven to see us shine—
 You in your small corner, and I in mine.

3 Jesus bids us shine, then, for all around;
 O, what depths of darkness in the world are found,
 Sin, and want, and sorrow, so we must shine—
 You in your small corner, and I in mine.

—MRS. C. H. MILLER.

THE DAISY.

106.—KEY C.

D. BATCHELLOR.

{	m .m : m .f		s : d ¹		m .m : m .f		s : -	}
	1. In the ear - ly		Spring - time		when the vio - lets		grow,	
	d .d : d .r		m : m		d .d : d .r		m : -	}
{	s .s : s .s		l .d ¹ : t .l		s : m		r : -	}
	When the birds sing		sweetly and the		soft winds		blow,	
	m .m : m .m		f .f : f .f		m : d		t ₁ : -	}
{	s .s : t .t		r ¹ : s		s .s : d ¹ .d ¹		m ¹ : -	}
	Comes the lit - tle		dai - sy,		blooming fresh and		fair,	
	t ₁ .t ₁ : r .r		f : f		m .m : m .s		d ¹ : -	}
{	m ¹ .m ¹ : d ¹ .d ¹		l .d ¹ : t .l		s : t		d ¹ : -	
	Springing light and		joy - ous in the		morn - ing		air.	
	s .s : s .s		f .l : s .f		m : r		m : -	

2 Sunny little blossoms, on your slender stalk,
 How much you would teach us if you could but talk,
 Ever looking upwards all the livelong day,
 Bright your faces turn to catch each sunbeam's ray.

CHILDREN'S PRAISE.

109.—KEY E.

HANDEL.

{	m : r d : r.m	f : m m : r	s : -.l s : m	f : r m : -	}
	1. Little chil - dren	praise the Saviour,	He regards you	from a - bove;	
{	d : t ₁ d : t ₁ .d	r : d d : t ₁	m : -.f m : d	t ₁ : t ₁ d : -	}

{	m : r d : r.m	f : m m : r	s : l t : d ¹	m : r d : -	}
	Praise Him for His	great sal - va - tion,	Praise Him for His	precious love.	
{	d : t ₁ d : t ₁ .d	r : d d : t ₁	d : f f : m	d : t ₁ d : -	}

CHORUS.

{	s : -.l s : f.m	f : m.r m : s	s : -.l s : f.m	f : m.r m : -	}
	Sweet hosannas,	sweet hosannas,	To the name of	Je - sus sing;	
{	m : -.f m : r.d	r : d.t ₁ d : m	m : -.f m : r.d	r : d.t ₁ d : -	}

{	m : r d : r.m	f : m m : r	s : l t : d ¹	m : r d : -	
	Sweet hosannas,	sweet hosannas,	To the name of	Jesus sing.	
{	d : t ₁ d : t ₁ .d	r : d d : t ₁	d : f f : m	d : t ₁ d : -	

m 2 When He left His throne in glory,
 When He lived with mortals here,
 Little children sang His praises,
 And it pleased His gracious ear.

m 3 When the anxious mothers round Him,
 With their tender infants pressed,
 He with open arms received them,
 And the little ones He blessed.

f 4 Little children, praise the Saviour;
 Praise Him, your undying Friend;
 Praise Him till in Heaven we meet Him,
 There to praise Him without end.

110.—KEY C.

{	d ¹ : t : d ¹	s : - : d ¹	t : - : d ¹	r ¹ : - : - }
---	-------------------------------------	------------------------	------------------------	--------------------------

{	d ¹ : m ¹ : d ¹	l : - : r ¹	d ¹ : - : t	d ¹ : - : - }
---	--	------------------------	------------------------	--------------------------

{	r ¹ : - : r ¹	m ¹ : - : d ¹	f ¹ : - : m ¹	r ¹ : - : - }
---	-------------------------------------	-------------------------------------	-------------------------------------	--------------------------

{	d ¹ : m ¹ : d ¹	l : - : r ¹	d ¹ : - : t	d ¹ : - : -
---	--	------------------------	------------------------	------------------------

THE SONG OF THE RAIN.

111.—KEY F.

F. D. ALLEN.

{	: d	m		s	:	s		s	:	l	.l		s	:	-	m		d	}
{	1.	To	the		great			brown		house	where	the		flow		-		ers	dwell,
{	: d	.t ₁		l ₁	:	t ₁	.d		r	:	r		r	:	-				}
{	Came	the		rain		with	its		tap,		tap,		tap.						
{	: t ₁	.d		r	:	r	.m		r	:	r	.m		r	:	s		r	}
{	And			whis	-	pered			"Vio	-	let,		Snow	-	drop,		Rose,		
{	: d	.r		m	:	m	.f		m	:	m	.f		m	:	l		m	}
{	Your			pret	-	ty			eyes		you	must		now		un	-	close	
{	: m	.f		s	:	l			s	:	l			s	:	-		m	}
{	From	your		long,		long,			win	-	try		nap,						
{	: s ₁	.s ₁		d	:	r			m	:	f			s	:	-			}
{	From	your		long,		long,			win	-	try		nap,"						
{	: s	.f		r	:	r	.d		r	:	r			d	:	-			
{	Said	the		rain		with	its		tap,		tap,		tap.						

2 From the doors they peeped, with a timid grace,
 Just to answer this tap, tap, tap;
 Miss Snowdrop courtesied a sweet "Good-day,"
 Then all came nodding their heads so gay,
 And they said, "We've had our nap;
 Thank you, rain, for your tap, tap, tap."

112.—KEY G.

{	: s ₁		d	:	d.r		m	:	s ₁		r	:	r.m		f	:	m		r.m:r.d		t ₁	:	f		m	:	-		r	}
{	:	r		m.r:m.f		s	:	m		f.m:f.s		l	:	.l		s.f:m.s		f	:	t ₁		r	:	-		d				

113.—KEY E \flat .

{	: s.l		l	:	-		s.	:	s.d		d	:	-		t.	:	.l		s	:	f.m		r	:	l		s	:	-		m.	}
{	: m.s		s	:	-		f.	:	m.d		d	:	-		l.	:	.l		s	:	l.f		m	:	t ₁		r	:	-		d	

114.—KEY D.

{	: s		d	:	-r		m	:	s		r	:	-m		f	:	m		l.s:f.r		m	:	d		r	:		r	}
{	"	f	:	-s		l	:	.l		r'.d:t.l		s	:	m		s.f:m.r		d	:	m		r	:		d				

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the sharpened fourth *fe*.

KEY D.

{ | d : - m | s : f m | r : s | f : m | l : s | d' : t. l | s : fe | s : - }
 { | s : l. t | d' : s | f : m. r | s : f | m. f : s. f | m : d | r : r | d : - ||

KEY G.

{ | m : r. m | d : s | l : d | s : - | d : r. m | r : s | fe : fe | s : - }
 { | s : d | f : f | m. r : m. f | r : - | d : r. m | r : d | t : t | d : - ||

THE PILOT.

T. HAYNES BAYLY.

KEY B \flat .*mf*

{ | : S₁ | S₁ : - . S₁ | S₁ : m | m : - . r | d : . d | l₁ : d | r. d : t. l₁ }
 1. O pi - lot! 'tis a fear - ful night, There's dan - ger on the
 { | : S₁. f₁ | m₁ : - . m₁ | m₁ : S₁ | S₁ : - . f₁ | m₁ : m₁ | f₁ : m₁ | f₁ : r₁ }

{ | S₁ : - | - : S₁ | S₁ : - . S₁ | S₁ : m | m : - . r | d : m |
 deep; I'll come and pace the deck with thee, I
 { | m₁ : - | - : m₁ | m₁ : - . m₁ | m₁ : S₁ | S₁ : - . f₁ | m₁ : S₁ }

rall.

{ | r : S₁. l₁ | t₁ : l₁. S₁ | S₁ : - | - : S₁ | r : - . d | t₁. l₁ : S₁. f₁ }
 do not dare to sleep. Go down, the sail - or
 { | fe₁ : S₁ | S₁ : fe₁. S₁ | S₁ : - | - : S₁ | f₁ : - . m₁ | r₁. f₁ : m₁. r₁ }

{ | m₁ : - . f₁ | S₁ : d | l₁ : d | f : m. r | d : - | t₁ : S₁ }
 cried, go down, This is no place for thee; Fear
 { | d₁ : - . r₁ | m₁ : m₁ | f₁ : m₁ | l₁ : S₁. f₁ | m₁ : - | r₁ : S₁. f₁ }

dim.

{ | S₁ : - . S₁ | S₁ : m | m : - . r | d : m | S₁. S₁ : - | l₁ : t₁ | d : - | - }
 not! but trust in Prov-i-dence, Where ev-er thou may'st be.
 { | m₁ : - . m₁ | m₁ : S₁ | S₁ : - . f₁ | m₁ : S₁ | m₁. m₁ : - | f₁ : r₁ | m₁ : - | - }

2 Ah, pilot, dangers often met

We all are apt to slight, [waves,
 And thou hast known these raging
 But to subdue their might.

It is not apathy, he cried,
 That gives this strength to me;
 Fear not! but trust in Providence,
 Wherever thou may'st be.

3 On such a night, the sea engulf'd

My father's lifeless form;
 My only brother's boat went down
 In just so wild a storm;
 And such perhaps may be my fate,
 But still I say to thee;
 Fear not! but trust in Providence,
 Wherever thou may'st be.

MERRY CHRISTMAS BELLS.

KEY D. *Lively.*

Words and Music by J. R. MURRAY.

{ s . s : s . s l . l : l . l }	s : m	s : d ¹	t : r	f : l
Merry, merry, merry, merry	Christmas	bells, O	sweet-ly,	sweet-ly
{ m . m : m . m f . f : f . f }	m : d	m : m	r : t ₁	r : f

{ l : - s : }	s . s : s . s l . l : l . l }	s : m	s : d ¹
chime,	Let your happy music on the	breez-es	swell, O
{ f : - m . }	{ m . m : m . m f . f : f . f }	m : d	m : m

*ritard.**slower.*

{ t . t : t . t t : l }	s : - - : }	f : r	t : - . l }
merry, merry Christ-mas	time.	Peace on	earth, good-
{ r . r : r . r r : d }	{ t ₁ : - - : }	r : t ₁	s : - . f }

{ s : d m : - . m }	m : r	r : - . f	l : s	s : - . s }
will to men, O	an - gel	sing - ers,	sing a -	gain, While
{ m : d d : - . d }	d : t ₁	t ₁ : - . r	f : m	m : - . m }

{ s : fe fe : - . l }	l : s	s : - . t	t : l	r ¹ : - . fe }
hearts and voi - ces	here be - low	Send	back the	glad re
{ m : r r : - . d }	d : t ₁	t ₁ : - . s	s : s	fe : - . r }

CHORUS. *Lively.*

{ s : - s : - }	s . s : s . s l . l : l . l }	s : m	s : d ¹
frain. O	merry, merry, merry, merry	Christmas	bells, O
{ s : - f : - }	{ m . m : m . m f . f : f . f }	m : d	m : m

{ t : r f : l }	l : - s : }	s . s : s . s l . l : l . l }
sweet-ly, sweet-ly,	chime,	Let your happy music on the
{ r : t ₁ r : f }	{ f : - m : }	{ m . m : m . m f . f : f . f }

ritard.

{ s : m s : d ¹	t . t : t . t l : t }	d ¹ : - - : }
breez-es swell, O	merry, merry Christmas	time.
{ m : d m : m }	{ r . r : r . r f : r }	{ m : - - : - }

2 Merry Christmas bells,
 O sweetly chime,
 Let your happy music on the breezes swell.
 O merry Christmas time.
 Banish every thought of care,
 Let mirth and music fill the air,
 Let words of cheer and smiles abound
 And gladness ev'rywhere.
 O merry, merry, etc.

KEY F.

STAR OF PEACE.

LOWELL MASON.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d} : - . \underline{d} \mid \underline{d} : \underline{d} \\ 1. \text{Star of peace to} \\ \underline{d} : - . \underline{d} \mid \underline{d} : \underline{d} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{r} : \underline{r} \mid \underline{m} : \underline{r} \\ \text{wand'ers wear-y,} \\ \underline{t}_1 : \underline{t}_1 \mid \underline{d} : \underline{t}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m} : - . \underline{m} \mid \underline{m} : \underline{fe} \\ \text{Bright the beams that} \\ \underline{d} : - . \underline{d} \mid \underline{d} : \underline{d} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : \underline{l} \mid \underline{t} : - \\ \text{smile on me:} \\ \underline{t}_1 : \underline{l}_1 \mid \underline{s}_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \overset{f}{\underline{d}^1} : - . \underline{d}^1 \mid \underline{r}^1 . \underline{d}^1 : \underline{t} . \underline{l} \\ \text{Cheer the pi - lot's} \\ \underline{m} : - . \underline{m} \mid \underline{f} . \underline{m} : \underline{s} . \underline{f} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : - . \underline{m} \mid \underline{m} : \underline{r} \\ \text{vi - sion drear-y,} \\ \underline{m} : - . \underline{d} \mid \underline{d} : \underline{t}_1 \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d} : - \mid \underline{r} : - . \underline{r} \\ \text{Far, far at sea.} \\ \underline{l}_1 : - \mid \underline{t}_1 : - . \underline{t}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m} : - \mid - : - \\ \text{Cheer the pi - lot's} \\ \underline{d} : - \mid \underline{m} : - . \underline{m} \mid \underline{f} . \underline{m} : \underline{s} . \underline{f} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \overset{f}{\underline{d}^1} : - . \underline{d}^1 \mid \underline{r}^1 . \underline{d}^1 : \underline{t} . \underline{l} \\ \text{Cheer the pi - lot's} \\ \underline{m} : - . \underline{m} \mid \underline{f} . \underline{m} : \underline{s} . \underline{f} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : - . \underline{m} \mid \underline{m} : \underline{r} \\ \text{vi - sion drear-y,} \\ \underline{m} : - . \underline{d} \mid \underline{d} : \underline{t}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d} : - \mid \underline{l}_1 : - \\ \text{Far, far at sea.} \\ \underline{l}_1 : - \mid \underline{t}_1 : - . \underline{t}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m} : - . \underline{r} \mid \underline{d} : - \mid - : - \\ \text{Far, far at sea.} \\ \underline{t}_1 : - . \underline{t}_1 \mid \underline{d} : - \mid - : - \end{array} \right\}$

2 Star of hope, gleam on the billow,
Bless the soul that sighs for thee;
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

4 Star divine, O safely guide him;
Bring the wand'rer home to thee;
Sore temptations long have tried
him,
Far, far at sea.

3 Star of faith, when winds are
mocking
All his toil, he flies to thee;
Save him on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

5 Star of hope, gleam on the billow;
Bless the soul that sighs for thee;
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

KEY F.

CHILDHOOD'S YEARS.

MARINER'S HYMN.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : \underline{l} \\ 1. \text{Child - hood's} \\ \underline{m} : \underline{f} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} . \underline{f} : \underline{m} . \underline{f} \\ \text{years are} \\ \underline{m} . \underline{r} : \underline{d} . \underline{r} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : \underline{l} \\ \text{pass - ing} \\ \underline{m} : \underline{f} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} . \underline{f} : \underline{m} \\ \text{o'er us.} \\ \underline{m} . \underline{r} : \underline{d} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : \underline{s} \\ \text{Youth - ful} \\ \underline{m} : \underline{r} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{l} : \underline{t} . \underline{d}^1 \\ \text{days will} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{r} . \underline{m} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{t} : \underline{l} \\ \text{soon be} \\ \underline{r} : \underline{d} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : - \\ \text{done,} \\ \underline{t}_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{r} . \underline{m} : \underline{r} . \underline{m} \\ \text{Cares and sor - rows} \\ \underline{t}_1 . \underline{d} : \underline{t}_1 . \underline{d} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{f} : \underline{f} \\ \text{lie be -} \\ \underline{r} : \underline{r} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m} . \underline{f} : \underline{m} . \underline{f} \\ \text{lie be -} \\ \underline{d} . \underline{r} : \underline{d} . \underline{r} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : \underline{s} \\ \text{foe us,} \\ \underline{m} : \underline{m} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d}^1 . \underline{t} : \underline{l} . \underline{s} \\ \text{Hid - den} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{d} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d}^1 . \underline{l} : \underline{s} . \underline{f} \\ \text{dan - gers,} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{d} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m} : \underline{r} \\ \text{Snares un -} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{t}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d} : - \\ \text{known.} \\ \underline{d} : - \end{array} \right\}$

2 O may He, who, meek and lowly,
Trode Himself this vale of woe;
Make us His and make us holy,
Guard and guide us while we go.

3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
"Little children, follow me;"
Jesus keep our feet from falling;
Teach us all to follow Thee.

GLIDING THROUGH THE MEADOW.

KEY E.

HAROLD B. ADAMS.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' .d' : s .m l .s :- \\ 1. \text{ Gliding thro' the meadow,} \\ m .m : m .d f .m :- \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l .s : f .m r' :- \\ \text{Dancing o'er the green,} \\ f .m : r .d t_1 :- \end{array} \right.$
---	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' .r' : t .s l .s :- \\ \text{Runs the merry brooklet,} \\ f .f : f .f f .m :- \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t .l : s .f m :- \\ \text{With its sil-ver sheen;} \\ s .f : m .r d :- \end{array} \right.$
--	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' .d' : s .m l .s :- \\ \text{Day and night un-ceasing,} \\ m .m : m .d f .m :- \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l .s : f .m r' :- \\ \text{Swift its wa-ters flow,} \\ f .m : r .d t_1 :- \end{array} \right.$
---	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' .d' : t .l s .f : m .f s :- \\ \text{Hurrying quickly onward, Hum'ing as they go.} \\ t .l : s .f m .r : d .r m : f m :- \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : m .f \\ \text{Gliding} \\ t .r \\ \text{Gliding} \end{array} \right.$
--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s :- d' : t .d' r' :- l : t .l \\ \text{swift - ly thro' the mead - ow, Dancing} \\ m .m : m .m m .m : s .s f .f : f .f f .f : f .f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s :- m : m .f \\ \text{swiftly thro' the meadow, Gliding swiftly thro' the meadow, Dancing} \end{array} \right.$
--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t :- f : l .s s :- m : m .f \\ \text{gai - ly o'er its peb - bles, In the} \\ s .s : s .s r .r : f .m m .m : m .m d .d : d .r \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s :- m : m .f \\ \text{gai-ly o'er its pebbles, Dancing gaily o'er its pebbles, In the} \end{array} \right.$
--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s :- d' : t .d' r' :- l : l .t \\ \text{sun - shine and the shad - ow, Hear the} \\ m .m : m .m m .m : s .s f .f : f .f f .f : f .s \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s :- m : m .f \\ \text{sunshine and the shadow, In the sunshine and the shadow, Hear the} \end{array} \right.$
--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' .d' : t .l s : t \\ \text{murmur of the brook's sweet} \\ l .l : s .f m .m : r .r m : f m : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : - : \\ \text{song.} \\ m : f m : \end{array} \right.$
---	--

murmur, hear the murmur, of the brook's sweet song.

2 While it journeys onward,
 Path by rocks beset,
 Leaping quickly o'er them,
 Bounding onward yet;
 As its course grows shorter,
 Waters slowly glide,
 Till they reach the ocean
 Mingling with its tide.

3 So this little streamlet,
 Something like mankind,
 Who whence first it bubbles,
 'Tis like youth's young mind;
 As the valley rushing,
 Water quickly flows,
 Manhood in his struggles
 Quickly comes and goes.

OH, THE MERRY, MERRY BELLS.

KEY C.

{	:m	f		s	:l		s	:d¹	.r¹		m¹	.r¹	:d¹	.l		s
	1. Oh, the	mer - ry		bells,	Oh, the		mer-ry	chim-ing	bells,							
{	:d	.r		m	:f		m	:m	.f		s	.f	:m	.f		m

{	:s	.d¹		t	:t		t	:l	.t		d¹	.d¹	:d¹	.d¹		d¹
	Oh what	joy - ful		words	Doth their		heavenly	music	tell,							
{	:m	.m		r	:r		r	:d	.r		m	.m	:m	.m		m

{	:m	f		s	:l		s	:d¹	.r¹		m¹	.r¹	:d¹	.l		s
	As it	floats a -		long,	On the		summer	evening	air,							
{	:d	.r		m	:f		m	:m	.f		s	.f	:m	.f		m

{	:s	.d¹		t	:t		r¹	.d¹	:t	.l		s	.s	:s	.s		s
	As we	rest an		hour	From the		bu - sy	world of	care!								
{	:m	.m		r	:s		t	.l	:s	.fe		s	.s	:s	.s		s

CHORUS.

{	:	:		:	:		:	:	:		:	:	:	:		:	
	How we	love to		lis-ten	to the		music	Floating	thro' the		air,						
{	:s	.s		r¹	.d¹		s	.f	:m	.r		m	.f	:s	.l		s

{	:s	.s		f¹	.m¹		:r¹	.d¹	:t	.l		s	.f	:m	.f		s
	And we'll	join a		hearty	chorus,		With its	melo - dy	so		rare,						
{	:	:		:	:		:	:	:	:		:	:	:		:	

{	:s	.s		l	:l		l	:l	.l		t	.t	:t	.t		d¹
	To the	mer - ry		bells,	With those		merry	chiming	bells,							
{	:m	.m		f	:f		f	:f	.f		f	.f	:f	.f		m

{	:d¹	.d¹		r¹	:d¹		t	:l	.l		s	.d¹	:t	.r¹		d¹
	With those	mer - ry		bells,	With those		gen-tle	chiming	bells.							
{	:m	.m		f	:l		s	:f	.f		m	.m	:r	.f		m

2 Hear the merry bells,

'Tis the merry Christmas bells,

And their sound goes forth

Over every hill and dell;

And we hear the song,

As it floats the air along,

'Tis the old refrain

That was heard on Bethlehem's
plain. CHORUS.

As we listen to the music

Of the merry Christmas bells,

We will join a hearty chorus,

While the heart with rapture swells,

At the joyful song

Of those merry Christmas bells,

With those merry bells,

With those gentle chiming bells.
CHORUS.

KEY Eb.

{	s	:f.m		r	:l		s	:-		m	:-		m	:d.m		r	:s
{	d¹	:t.l		s.f	:s		l	:s.f		m.r	:m		f	:s.l		d	:t

{	d¹	:t.l		s.f	:s		l	:s.f		m.r	:m		f	:s.l		d	:t
{	d¹	:t.l		s.f	:s		l	:s.f		m.r	:m		f	:s.l		d	:t

FOOTSTEPS ON THE STAIRS.

KEY A \flat . *Tenderly.*

E. G. B. HOLDER.

{	: S ₁	S ₁ : M M : -f M : r r : -d t ₁ : s f : -r M : - - }					
1. I	missthemnow-those lit - tle feet, That used to come so oft;						
{	: M ₁	M ₁ : S ₁ S ₁ : -l ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ f ₁ : -l ₁ S ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ : -t ₁ d : - - }					

{	: S ₁	S ₁ : M f : -M r : l ₁ r : -d t ₁ .d : r.M f : t ₁ d : - - }					
The	lit - tle voice that used to speak, So sweet, so sil - v'ry soft,						
{	: M ₁	M ₁ : S ₁ l ₁ : -S ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ f ₁ : -l ₁ S ₁ .l ₁ : t ₁ .d r : S ₁ M ₁ : - - }					

{	: d	d : l ₁ l ₁ : d d : -s ₁ S ₁ : d d : -d d : t ₁ .d r : - - }					
And	now, when I am all a - lone, En - gross'd in dai - ly cares,						
{	: M ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ S ₁ : -M ₁ M ₁ : M ₁ M ₁ : -M ₁ M ₁ : fe ₁ S ₁ : - - }					

{	: S ₁	S ₁ : M M : -f M : r l ₁ : d.d t ₁ : r s : -t ₁ d : - - }					
I	lis - ten but 'tis all in vain, For the "foot-steps on the stairs."						
{	: f ₁	M ₁ : S ₁ S ₁ : -l ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ .l ₁ S ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ : -S ₁ M ₁ : - - }					

p CHORUS.

{	: S ₁	S ₁ : d d : -t ₁ l ₁ : - - : l ₁ l ₁ : r r : -d t ₁ : - - }					
"The	foot - steps on the stairs, The foot - steps on the stairs,						
{	: M ₁	M ₁ : M ₁ M ₁ : -M ₁ f ₁ : - - : f ₁ fe ₁ : fe ₁ fe ₁ : -fe ₁ S ₁ : - - }					

{	: S ₁	S ₁ : M M : -f M : r l ₁ : d.d t ₁ : r s : -t ₁ d : -					
I	lis - ten, but 'tis all in vain, For the foot-steps on the stairs."						
{	: f ₁	M ₁ : S ₁ S ₁ : -l ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ .l ₁ S ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ : S ₁ M ₁ : -					

2 For when I read, or sing, or play,
Or join in pleasures sweet;
I seem to see her glad and gay;
And miss those little feet,
Oh, it is hard to think she's gone,
With all her winning airs,
To think I never more shall hear
Her "footsteps on the stairs."

The lids have droop'd o'er those blue
Death's icy seal is theirs; [eyes,
'Tis He that has forever hush'd
Those "footsteps on the stairs."

3 Her golden hair still clusters round
Her brow so white and clear;
And on her face now pale and cold,
I've shed full many a tear;

4 I know her feet are walking now,
The shining streets of heav'n;
I know that to the dear one's brow
A golden crown is giv'n;
I'm thankful that she is at rest,
Safe from earth's sinful snares;
Yet still I weep and pause to hear
The "footsteps on the stairs."

KEY E.

PALMER.

{	: s	m : d ¹ t : l s : - - : s d ¹ : m s : f m : - - }
{	: m	m : d ¹ t : l s : s l : t d ¹ : m r : r d : - -

MORNING HYMN.

KEY E.

A. T. C.

{	m : m		s : f.m		r : f		f : m		l : l		d : t.l		s : m		r : -	}
	1. Gracious		God, our		heavenly		Father;		Meet and		bless our		school we		pray,	
{	d : d		m : r.d		t ₁ : r		r : d		f : f		m : r.d		t ₁ : d		t ₁ : -	}

{	m : m		s : f.m		r : f		f : m		l : s		fe : s.l		t : l		s : -	}
	As		in		hum-ble		trust we		gather;		Teachers, scholars,		here to		day.	
{	d : d		m : r.d		t ₁ : r		r : d		f : m		r : s		s : fe		s : -	}

{	s : f.m		l : s		f : m.r		s : f		m : f.s		l : f		m : r		m : -	}
	Ev-ery		joy and		ev-ery		bless-ing		From Thy		bounteous		hand we		own;	
{	m : r		d : d		r : d		t ₁ : t ₁		d : r.m		f : r		d : t ₁		d : -	}

{	m : m		s : f.m		r : f		f : m		l : l		s.f : m.r		d : t ₁		d : -	}
	May Thy		love, our		souls pos-		sess-ing,		Draw us		near-er		to		Thy throne.	
{	d : d		m : r.d		t ₁ : r		r : d		f : f		m.r : d.s		l ₁ : s ₁		d : -	

2 Weak, imperfect, tempted, erring,	Humble, penitent, confiding,
From Thy precepts, Lord, we stray;	May we rest our hope in Thee;
Let Thy spirit from our wand'ring	In Thy favor, Lord, abiding,
Bring us back to Thine own way.	In Thy peace and purity.

TWO ROBIN REDBREASTS.

KEY A. *Beating twice.*

{	s ₁		l ₁ : s ₁		d : s ₁		l ₁ : s ₁		d : s ₁		l ₁ : f		m : r		d : -		-	}
	1. Two		rob-in		red-breasts,		in		their nest		Had		lit - tle		rob-ins		three;	

{	s ₁		l ₁ : s ₁		d : s ₁		l ₁ : s ₁		d : s ₁		l ₁ : f		m : r		d : -		-	}
	The		mother - bird		sat		still		at home,		Her		mate sang		mer-ri - ly;			

	<i>mf</i>		<i>dim.</i>		<i>rall.</i>													
{	s		f : - .m		r : d		t ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : -		-	}
	And		all		the lit - tle		robins said,		"Wee,		wee, wee, wee, wee,		wee;"					

	<i>mf</i>		<i>dim.</i>		<i>rall.</i>													
{	s		f : - .m		r : d		t ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : f		m : f		m : -		-	
	And		all		the lit - tle		robins said,		"Wee,		wee, wee, wee, wee,		wee."					

2 One day the sun was warm and bright,
 All shining in the sky;
 The mother said, "My little ones,
 'Tis time you learnt to fly."
 And every little robin said,
 "I'll try, I'll try, I'll try."

3 I know some little children dear,
 And oft it makes me sigh,
 Who, when they're told "Do this or that,"
 They say, "What for?" or "Why?"
 O, how much better if they'd say,
 "I'll try, I'll try, I'll try."

THE SWISS TOY GIRL.

KEY C.

G. J. BARNET.

{ : s	d' : - . r' : m' . d' s : (s) : m	f : r : s	m : d
{ 1. I've	come across the sea,	I've	braved ev - 'ry dan - ger,
{ : m	m : - . s : d' . s m : (m) : d	r : t ₁ : t ₁	d : d

{ : s . s	d' : - . r' : m' . d' s : - : m	f : r : s	m : d
{ For a	brother dear to me,	From	Sw ['] ssland a ran - ger
{ : m . m	m : - . s : d' . s m : - : d	r : t ₁ : t ₁	d : d

{ : d'	t : - . d' : r' . t d' : m' : d'	r' : - . m' : f' . r' m' : d'
{ Then	pit - y, as - sist, and pro -	test a poor stran - ger;
{ : m	s : - . l : f . s m : s : m	f : - . s : l . t d' : m

{ : d'	l : - . t : d' . l s : d' : m'	m' . r' : d' : t	d' : . t
{ And	buy a little toy of poor	Rose of Lu -	cerne. A
{ : m	f : - . f : f . f m : m : s	f : m : r	m : . r

p

{ : d' . l	s : . t : d' . l s : : d'	l : - . t
{ little	toy a little toy,	Come buy a
{ : m . f	m : . r : m . f m : : m	f : - . f

{ . d' . l	s : . d' : m' m' . r' : d' : t	d' : -
{ little	toy of poor	Rose of Lu - cerne.
{ : f . f	m : . m : s f : m : r	m : -

2 Come round me, ladies fair,
I've ribbons and laces,
I've trinklets rich and rare,
I've toys for the babies;
You love the smile that dimples
Their sweet pretty faces,
Then buy a little toy
Of poor Rose of Lucerne.

3 I've paint and I've perfume
For those who may choose them;
Young ladies, I presume
You all will refuse them:
The bloom on your cheek
Shows that you never use them;
Yet buy a little toy
Of poor Rose of Lucerne.

KEY C.

PRAISE.

{ s : s	d' : s	m' : r'	d' : -	t : d'	r' : m'	r' . d' : t . l	s : -
{ s : s	d' : s	l : t . d'	r' : -	r' : r'	m' : r'	d' : t	d' : -

KEY C.

HENDERSON.

{ s : m . s	d' : s	l : t	d' : -	t : t . d'	r' : r' . d'	t : l	s : -
{ m . r : m . f	s : m . s	d' : r'	m' : -	m' : m' . r'	d' . t : l . s	l : t	d' : -

MORNING.

KEY G. *Allegro. p*

{	: d		d :-	: m.d		s :-	: m.d		t ₁ : r	: f		m :-	}
1. How			sweet		the		dew		y		breath	of	morn!
{	: m ₁		m ₁ :-	: s ₁ .m ₁		m ₁ :-	: s ₁		s ₁ : t ₁	: r		d :-	}

	<i>cres.</i>								<i>dim.</i>				
{	: m		f :-	: s	: l		s : m	: d		t ₁ :-	: r		d :-
How			cheer		ing		blows	the		gen		tle	gale!
{	: d		d :-	: d	: m	: d	: s ₁			f ₁ :-	: f ₁		m ₁ :-

	<i>cres. f</i>								<i>dim.</i>				
{	: d		d :-	: m.d		s :-	: m.d		t ₁ : r	: f		m :-	}
What			beau		teous		streaks	the		sky		a	dorn!
{	: m ₁		m ₁ :-	: s ₁ .m ₁		m ₁ :-	: s ₁		s ₁ : t ₁	: r		d :-	}

	<i>p</i>								<i>pp</i>				
{	: m		l ₁ :-	: d	: m		r :-	: t ₁ : s ₁		fe ₁ :-	: l ₁		s ₁ :
What			o		dors		from	the		earth		ex	hale!
{	: s ₁		f ₁ :-	: l ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ :-	: m ₁		r ₁ :-	: fe ₁		s ₁ :-	}

	<i>ff</i>								<i>ff</i>				
{	: (s ₁)		s ₁ : t ₁	: r		f :-	: f		m :-	: m		r :-	}
			Drow		sy		mor	tals		nev		er	know
{	: (s ₁)		s ₁ :-	: t ₁		r :-	: r		d :-	: d		t ₁ :-	}

	<i>ff</i>								<i>ff</i>				
{	: r		s ₁ : d	: m		s :-	: s		f :-	: f		m :-	}
The			sweets	that		morn	ing		can	be		stow;	
{	: t ₁		s ₁ :-	: d		m :-	: m		r :-	: r		d :-	}

	<i>p</i>								<i>cres.</i>				
{	:		m :-	: s	: f	: l		s :-	: l		t :-	: d'	
			Drow		sy		mor	tals		nev		er	know
{	:		d :-	: r	: m	: d		r :-	: m		f :-	:	}

{	: l		l : t	: l	: s	: f		m : s	: d'		m :-	: r	
The			sweets	that		morn	ing		can	be		stow.	
{	: f		f : s	: f	: m	: r		d : m	: m		d :-	: t ₁	

2 Fair morning on her balmy wings,
 From ev'ry flower that blows around,
 To those a faithful tribute brings,
 Who early tread th' enamelled ground,
 But drowsy mortals never know
 The sweets that morning can bestow;
 Drowsy mortals never know
 The sweets that morning can bestow.

COME THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

CHAS. WESLEY.

GIARDINI.

KEY G.

{	s	:m	:d		r	:d	:t ₁		d	: -	: -	}
{	1. Come, Thou	Al	-		migh	-	ty		King!			}
{	m	:d	:d		l ₁	: -	:s ₁		d	: -	: -	}

{	d	:r	:m		f .s : f	:m		r	: -	: -	}	
{	Help us	Thy			name	to			sing;		}	
{	d	:t ₁	:d		t ₁	:r	:d		t ₁	: -	: -	}

{	s	:m	:d		s ₁	: -	: -		r	:m	:f	}
{	Help us	to			praise!				Fath - er	all -		}
{	s	:m	:d		s ₁	: -	: -		s ₁	:s ₁	:s ₁	}

{	m	: -	.r : d		r	:m	:f		m	: -	.r : d	}
{	glo	-	ri - ous		O'er all	vie -			to	-	ri - ous,	}
{	d	: -	.t ₁ : d		s ₁	:s ₁	:s ₁		d	: -	.t ₁ : d	}

{	d	:d	:d		s	: -	.l : s		f	:m	:r		d	: -	: -	
{	Come and reign				o	-	ver us,		An -	cient of			Days.			
{	d	:d	:d		d	: -	.d : d		r	:d	:t ₁		d	: -	: -	

2 Come, Thou all-gracious Lord,
By Heaven and earth adored,
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy children bless
Give Thy good word success;
Make Thine own holiness
On us descend.

3 Never from us depart;
Rule Thou in every heart.
Hence, evermore.
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see!
And to eternity,
Love and adore.

KEY G.

{	:m		d : s		f : m		r : -		d : m		r : d		t ₁ : d		r : -	-	}
---	----	--	-------	--	-------	--	-------	--	-------	--	-------	--	--------------------	--	-------	---	---

{	:m		f .s : l		s : f		m : -		r : r		m : f		m : r		d : -	-	
---	----	--	----------	--	-------	--	-------	--	-------	--	-------	--	-------	--	-------	---	--

KEY C.

{	:		:		s : t		r ¹ : d ¹		t : l.t		d ¹ : t		l : -		r ¹ : -	}
{	d : m		s : f		m : r.m		f : m		r : -		s : -		l : s		fe : -	}

{	m ¹ : r ¹		d ¹ : -		r ¹ : -d ¹		t : r ¹		d ¹ : t		l.t : d ¹ .l		s : t		d ¹ : -	
{	s : -f		m : s		f : m		r.m : f.r		m : s		f.r : m.f		s : f		m : -	

A WET SHEET AND A FLOWING SEA.

KEY B \flat .

{	: s ₁	s ₁ : d	d : d	d : d	d : t ₁ d	r : r	r : r	r : -	-	}
1. A	wet	sheet and a	flow - ing	sea, A	wind that fol - lows	fast,				
{	: s ₁ f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁ r ₁	d ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	r ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁ : -	-	}

{	: d.r	m : m	m : m	f : f	f : r	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁	d : -	-	}
And	fills	the white and	rust - ling	sail, And	bends the gal - lant	mast;				
{	: m ₁ f ₁	s ₁ : l ₁ t ₁	d : s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁	m ₁ : -	-	}

{	: d.t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	d : t ₁ d	r : r	r : r	r : -	-	}
And	bends the gal - lant	mast, my boys, While	like the ea - gle -	free -						
r. Old	Eng - land on the	lee, my boys, Old	Eng - land on the	lee.						
{	: m ₁ s ₁	f ₁ : f ₁	r ₁ : r ₁	d ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	r ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁ : -	-	}

D.S. fine.

{	: d.r	m : m	m : m	f : f	f : r	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁	d : -	-	}
A	way the good ship	flies and leaves Old	Eng - land on the	lea.						
{	: m ₁ f ₁	s ₁ : l ₁ t ₁	d : s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁	m ₁ : -	-	}

2 Oh for a soft and gentle wind,
 I heard a fair one cry;
 But give to me the snoring breeze,
 And white waves heaving high,
 And white waves heaving high, my
 boys,
 The good ship tight and free;
 The world of waters is our home,
 And merry men are we.

3 There's tempest in yon hornéd
 moon,
 And lightning in yon cloud;
 But hark the music, mariners,
 The wind is piping loud!
 The wind is piping loud, my boys,
 The lightning flashing free;
 While the hollow oak our palace is,
 Our heritage the sea.

KEY F.

CAITHNESS.

{	: d	m : f	s : d	t ₁ : d	r : m	f : s	l : l	s : -	-	}
---	-----	-------	-------	--------------------	-------	-------	-------	-------	---	---

{	: s	l : t	d ¹ : m	f : s	l : s	f : m	r : r	d : -	-	}
---	-----	-------	--------------------	-------	-------	-------	-------	-------	---	---

KEY C.

{	m : f	s : l	l : -	s : -	l : s	fe.s.l.t	d ¹ : -	t : -	}
{	d : r	m : f	f : -	m : -	r : -	r.m.fe.s	l : fe	s : -	}

{	r ¹ : d ¹	t : l	s : -	d ¹ : t	l : s.f	m : r	r : -	d : -	}
{	f : m.f	s : f	m : f	m : r	d : -	- : t ₁ l ₁	t ₁ : -	d : -	}

SPRING SONG.

KEY C. *Allegro. mp*

{	: s		s : s : s		s : s : s		s : s : d ^l		d ^l : t	}
	1. The		spring breathes a-		round us so		soft and so		warm,	
	: m		m : m : m		m : m : m		m : m : m		m : r	

{	: f		f : f : f		f : f : f		f : f : r ^l		r ^l : d ^l	}
	And		bears her young		chil - dren with		care on her		arm;	
	: r		r : r : r		r : r : r		r : r : f		f : m	

{	: d ^l		d ^l : t : l		s : s : d ^l		d ^l : t : l		s : -	}
	She		tends and sus -		tains them with		ten - der - est		care,	
	: m		m : s : f		m : m : m		m : s : f		m : -	

{	: s		s : s : s		s : s : s		s : m ^l : r ^l		d ^l : -	}
	With		soft rain and		sun - shine and		sweet balm-y		air.	
	: m		m : m : m		m : m : m		m : s : f		m : -	

CHORUS. *Quickly.*

{	: d ^l .r ^l		m ^l : - : -		- : r ^l : d ^l		l : - : -		- : t	}
	La la		la la la		la la la		la la la		la la	
	:		s : s : s		s : : :		f : f : f		f : :	

{	: d ^l		r ^l : - : -		- : d ^l : l		s : - : -		- : d ^l	}
	la		la la la		la la la		la la la		la la	
	:		f : f : f		f : : :		m : m : m		m : :	

{	<i>cres.</i> : r ^l		m ^l : - : -		- : r ^l : m ^l		<i>></i> f ^l : - : -		- : m ^l	}
	la		la la la		la la la		la la la		la la	
	:		s : s : s		s : : :		l : l : l		l : s	

{	: r ^l		d ^l : t : d ^l		m ^l : - : r ^l		d ^l : - : -		- : -	}
	la		la la la		la la la		la la la		la.	
	: f		m : r : m		s : - : f		m : m : m		m : -	

2 The brook she crowns over with arches of blue,
 The meadows and flowers are made bright to the view,
 The birds and the bees, and the emmets so small,
 She feeds and protects them, and nourishes all.

3 At evening she hushes and leads them to rest,
 And lays them to sleep on her motherly breast;
 She closes their eyes with the curtain of night,
 And wakes them at morn with the rose-colored light.

KEY A \flat

GOD SAVE THE KING.

mp

d : d : r	t ₁ : - d : r	m : m : f
1. God save our	gra - cious King,	Long live our
2. O Lord our	God, a - rise,	Scat - ter his
3. Thy choicest	gifts in store	On him be
m ₁ : m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : - .l ₁ : t ₁	d : d : l ₁

m : - r : d	r : d : t ₁	d : - : -
no - ble King,	God save the	King.
en - e - mies	And make them	fall;
pleased to pour,	Long may he	reign.
s ₁ : - .f ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : m ₁ : r ₁	m ₁ : - : -

mf.

s : s : s	s : - f : m	f : f : f
Send him vic -	to - ri - ous,	Hap - py and
Con - found their	po - li - tics,	Frustrate their
May he de -	fend our laws,	And ev - er
m : m : m	m : - r : d	r : r : r

f : - m : r	f : f . m : r . d	m : - f : s
glo - ri - ous,	Long to reign	o - ver us,
knav - ish tricks,	On Thee our	hopes we fix,
give us cause	To sing with	heart and voice,
r : - d : t ₁	d : r . d : t ₁ . l ₁	s ₁ : - .f ₁ : m ₁

ff

<u>l</u> . f : m : r	d : - : -
God save the	King.
God save us	all.
God save the	King.
<u>d</u> . l ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : - : -

KEY G.

m : d r : m.f	s : - f : -	m : l s : fe	s : - - : -
: :	t ₁ : d r : t ₁	d : d m : r.d	t ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁
l : s f : s	l : s.f m : -	s : f.m r : f	m : - - : -
d : r.m f : m	r : t ₁ d : l ₁	t ₁ : s ₁ .l t ₁ : r	d : - - : -

THERE CAME A LITTLE CHILD.

KEY G.

{	M	m : r d :-	F	f : m r :- }
	There came a little	Child to earth	Long	a - go;
	D	d : t ₁ l ₁ :-	L₁	s ₁ : d t ₁ :- }

{	S	s : f m :-	R	r :- d :-
	And the angels of God pro-	claimed His birth,	High	and low.
	M	m : r d :-	F₁	f ₁ :- m ₁ :-

2 Out in the night, so calm and still,
 Their song was heard;
 For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's hill
 Was Christ the Lord.

3 Far away in a goodly land,
 Fair and bright,
 Children with crowns of glory stand,
 Robed in white.

4 They sing how the Lord of that world so fair
 A child was born;
 And, that they might His crown of glory share,
 Wore a crown of thorn;

5 And in mortal weakness, in want and pain,
 Came forth to die,
 That the children of earth might in glory reign
 With Him on high.

6 And for evermore, in their robes so fair
 And undefiled,
 Those ransomed children His praise declare
 Who was once a child.

KEY E.

{	s : f :- m l : s :	s : r :- s fe : s :	}
---	----------------------	-----------------------	---

{	l : s . f : m . r m : d : f	r : s : t ₁ d :- :-
---	-------------------------------	----------------------------------

KEY E \flat .

BARKOW.

{	s m . f : s : d ¹ t . l : s : l	s . f : m : <u>r</u> . d r :- }
---	--	-----------------------------------

{	s m . f : s : d ¹ t . l : s : m	s . f : m : r d :-
---	--	----------------------

ADESTE FIDELES.

KEY A.

READING.

{ 1 | d :- | s₁ : d | r :- | s₁ :- | m : r : m : f | m :- | r }
 { 1.O | come, all ye | faith - ful, | Joy-ful-ly tri- | um - phant, }

{ : d | d :- | t₁ : l₁ | t₁ : d | r : m | t₁ :- | l₁ :- | s₁ :- | - }
 { To | Beth - le - hem | hasten now with | glad ac - | cord; }

{ : | s :- | f : m | f :- | m :- | r : m | d : r | t₁ :- l₁ | s₁ }
 { | Lo! | in a | man - ger | Lies the King of | an - gels; }

{ : d | d : t₁ | d : r | d :- | s₁ : m | m : r | m : f | m :- | r }
 { O | come, let us a- | dore Him, O | come, let us a- | dore Him, }

{ : m | f : m | r : d | t₁ :- | d : f | m :- | r :- | d :- | - ||
 { O | come, let us a- | dore Him, | Christ the | Lord. | - ||

2 Though true God of true God,
 Light of light eternal,
 Our lowly nature He hath not abhorred;
 Son of the Father,
 Not made, but begotten;
 O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

3 Raise, raise, choirs of angels!
 Songs of loudest triumph,
 Thro' heaven's high arches be your praises poured.
 Now to our God be
 Glory in the highest;
 O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

4 Amen! Lord, we bless Thee,
 Born for our salvation,
 O Jesus! forever be Thy name adored.
 Word of the Father,
 Now in flesh appearing;
 O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

KEY B \flat .

{ | m : r | d : t₁ l₁ | t₁ :- | s₁ :- | f₁ : m₁ | l₁ : s₁ | f₁ :- | s₁ :- }
 { | s₁ l₁ t₁ d | r : s₁ | s₁ f₁ s₁ l₁ | t₁ : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ d | r : s₁ | d :- | - :- ||

KEY E.

LAUDER.

{ : s | l : t | d¹ : m | f :- | - : f | m : d | s : d¹ | t :- : - }
 { : t | d¹ : d | r : m | f : s | l : l | s : d¹ | m : r | d :- | - : - }

THE MILL BY THE RIVULET.

KEY G.

{	: S ₁	S ₁ : d : d	d : r : m	m : r : r	r : - : s	m : - : .	}
	1. The	mill by the ri - vu - let	e - ver - more sounds clip,	clap!			
{	: S ₁	S ₁ : m ₁ : S ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ : d	d : t ₁ : r	<u>S₁ : l₁</u> : t ₁	d : - : :	}

{	: S ₁	S ₁ : d : d	d : r : m	m : r : r	r : - : s	m : - : :	}
	By	day and by night goes the	mill - er his rounds, clip,	clap!			
{	: S ₁	S ₁ : m ₁ : S ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ : d	d : t ₁ : r	<u>S₁ : l₁</u> : t ₁	d : - : :	}

{	: m	m : s : s	s : l : s	s : f : f	f : - : f	m : m : m s : f	}
	He	grinds us the wheat to make	nour - ish - ing bread, And	when we have that we			
{	: d	d : m : m	m : f : m	m : r : r	r : - : t ₁	d : d : d m : r	}

rall - en - tan - do.

{	: m	m : r : r	r : - : s	m : m r : r	d : - : :	
	are	daint - i - ly fed, Clip,	clap, clip, clip, clip,	clap!		
{	: d	d : t ₁ : t ₁	t ₁ : - : t ₁	d : s ₁ S ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : - : :	

- 2 The wheel quickly turns and then round goes the stone, clip, clap!
 And grinds up the wheat which the farmer has sown, clip, clap!
 The baker then bakes us fine biscuit and cake,
 Oh, darling good baker, such nice things to make! clip, clap!

- 3 And when the rich harvest is safely got in, clip, clap!
 Then quickly the sounds of the mill-wheels begin, clip, clap!
 And tell me, ye children, what more need ye want,
 So long as good bread our kind Father will grant? clip, clap!

—MRS. DANA SHINDLER.

KEY D.

{	[d : m f s : m	f : - m : s	d ¹ : - d ¹ : t	l : - s : -	}
{	[d : - t ₁ : d	r : d t ₁ d : -	m : f s l : s	f e : - s : -	}

{	[d ¹ : - - : t	r ¹ : d ¹ t ₁ l : s	f : m f s : f	m : - - : -	
{	[l : s f m : r	r : m f : m	r : d t ₁ : r	d : - - : -	

KEY E.

{	[m : s f : m	r : - s : f	m : l s : f e	s : - - : -	}
{	[d : m r : d	d : t ₁ l ₁ t ₁ : -	d : l ₁ r : r d	t ₁ : d r : t ₁	}

{	[m : s d ¹ : t	l : s s : f	m : f s : s f	m : - - : -	
{	[d : d r m : s	f e : s f m : r	d : l ₁ t ₁ : r	d : - - : -	

THE MINSTREL BOY.

KEY F. *Boldly.*

IRISH AIR.

{ : s ₁ d :- r f .m : r .d m : s d' : t .,d' }	
1. The min - strel boy to the war is gone, In the	
2. The min - strel fell, but the foe - man's chain Could not	
{ : s ₁ d :- r f .m : r .d d : m m : r .,m }	

{ l : s m .,f : s .m r :- d : s ₁ d :- r f .m : r .d }	
ranks of death you'll find him; His father's sword he hath	
bring that proud soul un - der; The harp he loved ne'er	
{ f : m d : d d : t ₁ d : s ₁ d :- r f .m : r .d }	

{ m : s d' : t .,d' l : s m .,f : s .m r :- d : (s) }	<i>cres.</i>
gird - ed on, And his war harp slung be - hind him.	
spoke a - gain, For he tore its cords a - sun - der; And	
{ d : m m : r .,m f : m d : d d : t ₁ d : (m) }	

{ d' : t l : t .d' t : l s : se l :- m m : se }	
"Land of song!" said the warrior bard, "Though all the world be -	
said "No chains shall sul - ly thee, Thou soul of love and	
{ m : r d : r .m r : d t ₁ : m .r d :- d d : t ₁ }	

{ l :- .t d' : d' d :- r f .m : r .d m : s d' : t .,d' }	
trays thee, One sword at least thy rights shall guard, One	
brav - er - y, Thy songs were made for the pure and free, They shall	
{ d :- .r m : m d :- r f .m : r .d d : m m : r .,m }	

ritard.

{ l : s m .,f : s .m r : - .,d d }	
faith - ful harp shall praise thee."	
nev - er sound in slav - er - y."	
{ f : m d : d d : t ₁ d }	

KEY B \flat .

{ : s ₁ .s ₁ s ₁ : m ₁ : d .d d : s ₁ : m r :- : r .m f : m .x }	
{ : m .f s : m : d .s ₁ l ₁ :- : l ₁ .l ₁ s ₁ .d : d .t ₁ : l ₁ .t ₁ d :-	

KEY C.

{ : d m : s d' : m' .r' d' : s d : d d' : t d' .t : l s :- - }	
{ : l s : d' .t l : s .f m .r : d s : s d' .r' : m' .r' d' : s d :- -	

DIBDIN.

THE BAY OF BISCAV.

JOHN DAVY.

KEY B \flat . *Andante.*

>

dim.

{ : S ₁ S ₁ : - . d d : m d : - l ₁ : t ₁ . d r : - . m r . d : t ₁ . l ₁ }
1. Loud roars the migh - ty thun - der, The rain a del - uge }
{ : m ₁ m ₁ : - . m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : - f ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : - . s ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ }

cres.

{ S ₁ : - - . f ₁ : m ₁ . f ₁ S ₁ : d d : m d : - l ₁ : t ₁ . d }
show'rs, The clouds are rent a - sun - der By }
{ m ₁ : - - . r ₁ : d ₁ . r ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : - f ₁ : r ₁ . m ₁ }

stac.

{ r : - . m r . d : t ₁ . l ₁ S ₁ : - : d . t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ }
light - ning's viv - id pow'rs, The night is drear and }
{ r ₁ : - . d ₁ r ₁ : r ₁ S ₁ : - : d . t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ }

*rall.**a tempo.*

{ r ₁ : - : l ₁ r : - . m f . m : r . d d : t ₁ S ₁ : l ₁ . t ₁ }
dark, Our poor de - vot - ed bark, Till next }
{ r ₁ : - : f ₁ f ₁ : - . s ₁ l ₁ . s ₁ : f ₁ . m ₁ m ₁ : r ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ }

*mf**rall.*

{ d : - l ₁ : t ₁ . d r : - d : r . m s . f : m . f m : r d : }
day there she lay, In the Bay of Bis - cay O! }
{ m ₁ : - f ₁ : s ₁ . d t ₁ : - m ₁ : s ₁ . d m . r : d . l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : }

2 Now dash'd upon the billow,
Her op'ning timbers creak,
Each fears a wat'ry pillow,
None stop the dreadful leak;
To cling to slipp'ry shrouds,
Each breathless seaman crowds,
As she lay, till next day,
In the Bay of Biscay O!

The dismal wreck to view,
Strikes horror to the crew;
As she lay, on that day,
In the Bay of Biscay O!

3 At length the wish'd for morrow,
Breaks through the hazy sky,
Absorb'd in silent sorrow,
Each heaves a bitter sigh;

4 Her yielding timbers sever,
Her pitchy seams are rent;
When Heav'n all bounteous ever,
Its boundless mercy sent,
A sail in sight appears!
We hail her with three cheers:
Now we sail with the gale,
From the Bay of Biscay O!

P. LIVINGSTONE. . A GUID NEW YEAR.

ALEX. HUME

KEY D. CHORUS.

{ : s d ¹ : m ¹ d ¹ : - . s f . m : r . d s : - . s l . f : - d ¹ : - . m m : r }
1. A guid new year to ane an' a', An' mony may ye see; }
{ : s m : s m : - . m r . d : t ₁ . l ₁ t ₁ : - . d f . f : - m : - . d d : t ₁ }

FINE.

{ : s d ¹ : m ¹ d ¹ : - . s f . m : r . d s : - . s l . d ¹ : - t : r ¹ d ¹ : - }
An' dur - ing a' the years to come, Oh, happy may ye be! }
{ : f m : s m : - . m r . d : t ₁ . l ₁ t ₁ : - . d f . l : - s : f m : - }

p

{	:t		d ^l :- .t		l : s		f :- .f		m :- .m		l :- .t		d ^l : t		l :-		}
	An'		may		ye ne'er		hae		cause to mourn,		To		sigh		or shed a		tear;
{	:r		m :- .r		d : m		r :- .r		m :- .r		d :- .r		m : r		d :-		}

mf

{	:t		d ^l :- .t		l : s		fe : l		r ^l :- .d ^l		t.r ^l :-		r ^l .d ^l : l.t		s :-		-	
	To		ane		an' a',		baith		great an' sma',		A		hearty		guid New		Year.	
{	:r		m :- .r		d : m		r : d		t _l :- .m		r.s :-		fe : fe		s :-		f	

D.C.

Repeat first four lines as Chorus.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 Oh, Time flies fast, he winna wait,
My friend, for you or me;
He works his wonders day by day,
And onward still doth flee.
Oh, wha can tell gin ilka ane
I see sae happy here
Will meet again an' merry be,
Anither guid New Year. | 3 Now let us hope our years may be
As guid as they ha'e been,
An' trust we ne'er again may see
The sorrows we ha'e seen.
And let us wish that ane an' a',
Our friends baith far and near,
May aye enjoy in times to come
A hearty guid New Year. |
|---|---|

STARS OF THE SUMMER NIGHT.

KEY E_b.

WOODBURY.

{	s :-		fe : s		d :- .r		m :-		f :-		m : d		m :- .r		r :-		}
	1. Stars		of the		sum - mer		night !		Far		in yon		a - zure		deeps,		
{	m :-		re : m		d :- .d		d :-		l ₁ :-		d : l ₁		d :- .t _l		t _l :-		}

pp

{	d :-		f : l		s :- .f		m : d		m :- .m		r : f		m :-		- :-		}
	Hide,		hide your		gold - en		light, She		-leeps,		my la - dy		sleeps.				
{	d :-		d : f		m :- .r		d : d		d :- .d		t _l : r		d :-		- :-		}

pp *rall.*

{	l :-		- :-		s :-		- : d		m :- .m		s : f		m :-		- :-		}
	She		sleeps,		She		sleeps,		my la - dy		sleeps.						
{	f :-		- :-		m :-		- : d		d :- .d		t _l : r		d :-		- :-		}

- 2 Moon of the Summer night !
Far down yon western steeps,
Sink, sink in silver light,
She sleeps, my lady sleeps.
- 3 Wind of the Summer night !
Where yonder woodbine creeps,
Fold, fold your pinions light,
She -leeps, my lady sleeps.
- 4 Dreams of the Summer night !
Tell her, her lover keeps
Watch, while in slumbers light,
She sleeps, my lady sleeps.

THE LAND OF THE MAPLE.

KEY C.

Words and Music by H. H. GODFREY.

mf

{	: s	s : -m m : d ¹	d ¹ : -l f : m	f : s t : -l	s : -	-	}
1. Oh,	Can	- a - da, my	Can - a - da, my	thought is all	of	thee,	
{	: m	m : -d d : m	m : -f f : d	r : m r : -d	t ₁ : -	-	}

{	: s	s : -m m : d ¹	d ¹ : -t t : t	m ¹ : r ¹ d ¹ : l	s : -	-	}
Thy	mountain	chains and	smil - ing plains that	stretch from sea to	sea,		
{	: m	m : -d : d : m	r : -r r : r	d : r m : fe	s : -	-	}

p

{	: s	s : l t : -l	l : s s : s	s : l t : -l	s : -	-	}
The	sun - light	gleams on	murm - ring streams and	sweet - est mel - o - dy			
{	: m	f : f f : -f	f : m m : m	r : r r : -d	t ₁ : -	-	}

{	: se	l : t d ¹ : r ¹	m ¹ : d ¹ t : l	s : l t : r ¹	d ¹ : -	-	}
Pour	from the	feathered	song - sters in the	spread - ing ma - ple	tree.		
{	: t ₁	d : r m : r	d : m s : f	m : m r : f	m : -	-	}

CHORUS.

{	: s	.,s	d ¹	: d ¹	.,d ¹	d ¹ .s	: m	.s	l	: t	d ¹	}
Oh, the	land	of the	ma - ple	is the	land	for	me,					
{	: f	.,f	m	: m	.,m	m .m	: d .m	f	: f	m	}	

{	:	.d ¹	t	: t	.d ¹	r ¹ .t	: s	.d ¹	t	: l	.,s	s	}
The	home	of the	stal -	wart, the	brave	and the	free,						
{	:	.m	r	: r	.m	f	: m	.m	s	: fe	.,s	s	}

{	: s	d ¹	: d ¹	.,t	t .l	: -	.l	r ¹	: r ¹	.,d ¹	t	}
The	Rose	and the	Thistle,	the	Sham -	rock and	"Lis"*					
{	: f	m	: m	.,m	f .f	: -	.f	fe	: fe	.,fe	s	}

{	: t	m ¹	: t	.d ¹	r ¹ .d ¹	: t	.l	s	: r ¹	d ¹	
All	bloom	in one	gar - den	'neath the	ma -	ple	tree.				
{	: s	d	: r	.m	f .m	: r	.f	m	: f	m	

2 Oh, Canada, my Canada, none can compare with thee;
 'Neath sunny skies the Earth replies and laughs with harvest glee;
 Thy winters cheer with air so clear but best of all to me,
 The summer and the sunshine and the spreading maple tree.—CHORUS.

3 Oh, Canada, my Canada, all dwell in unity,
 The Saxon, Gaul and Celt agree with Scots to keep us free.
 Though we be four, yet are we one if danger chance to be,
 Thus may it be forever 'neath the spreading maple tree.—CHORUS.

*The word "Lis" is the French word for Lily and is pronounced "Lee."

(By kind permission of Messrs. Mason & Rich.)

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing three-quarter and quarter pulse-divisions *taa-fe*.KEY A \flat .

{	S ₁		l ₁	:	t ₁ ,d		r	:	m		f	:	-m		r	:	s		m	:	f,m		r	:	m,d		t ₁	:	-		-	}
{	d		r	:	m,f		s	:	l		s	:	f,m		r	:	s		s,f:m,r		d	:	t ₁		d	:	-		-			

KEY F.

{	d		m	:	r,d		s	:	l		s	:	-f		m	:	s		d	:	r,m		f	:	m		r	:	-		-	}
{	m		l	:	s,f		m	:	r		d	:	-r		m	:	f		s	:	f,m		r	:	m		d	:	-		-	

SUMMER MORNING.

KEY B \flat .

{	S ₁	:	S ₁		S ₁	:	m ₁	,f ₁		S ₁	:	d		m	:	-		r	:	r		r	:	m ₁	,r						}
{	1. Who can		tell		how the		morn - ing		breaks?		Who		has		seen		how the														}
{	m ₁	:	m ₁		m ₁	:	d ₁	,r ₁		m ₁	:	m ₁		S ₁	:	-		f ₁	:	f ₁		f ₁	:	S ₁	,f ₁						}
{	d	:	m ₁		S ₁	:	-		S ₁	:	S ₁ ,fe		S ₁	:	d		m	:	-m		r	:	d								}
{	day - light		wakes		Up - on the si - lent		hills?		Up - on the								S ₁	:	-S ₁		S ₁	:	l ₁							}	
{	m ₁	:	d ₁		m ₁	:	-		m ₁	:	m ₁ ,re		m ₁	:	m ₁		S ₁	:	-S ₁		S ₁	:	l ₁							}	
{	t ₁	:	-		l ₁	:	-		S ₁	:	-		-	:			S ₁ ,f ₁	:	m ₁ ,f ₁		S ₁	:	d(d)							}	
{	si		lent		hills?				Ov - er their heads the								m ₁ ,r ₁	:	d ₁ ,r ₁		m ₁	:	m ₁ (m ₁)							}	
{	S ₁	:	-		fe ₁	:	-		S ₁	:	-		-	:			m ₁ ,r ₁	:	d ₁ ,r ₁		m ₁	:	m ₁ (m ₁)							}	
{	t ₁	:	r		r	:	-		S ₁ ,f ₁	:	m ₁ ,f ₁		S ₁	:	d,d		t ₁	:	r		r	:	-							}	
{	mists are		rolled,		Stained with		pur - ple and		cleft		with		gold,				S ₁	:	t ₁		t ₁	:	-							}	
{	S ₁	:	t ₁		t ₁	:	-		m ₁ ,r ₁	:	d ₁ ,r ₁		m ₁	:	m ₁ ,m ₁		S ₁	:	t ₁		t ₁	:	-							}	
{	m	:	m	,r		d	:	S ₁		l ₁	:	l ₁		r	:	-														}	
{	Down		from the		cliffs		of		gra - nite		cold.						f ₁	:	f ₁		f ₁	:	-							}	
{	d	:	S ₁	,f ₁		m ₁	:	m ₁		f ₁	:	f ₁		f ₁	:	-														}	
{	t ₁	:	t ₁	,d		r	:	t ₁		d	:	-		-	:															}	
{	Slow - ly		the		sun - shine		thrills.										m ₁	:	-		-	:								}	
{	r ₁	:	r ₁	,m ₁		f ₁	:	f ₁		m ₁	:	-		-	:															}	

- 2 Who can tell how the day comes 3 Who can tell how the day is born?
 down Who has watch'd for the gleaming
 O'er the mountains bare and brown, morn
 Into the village green? Out on the lonely seas?
 Into the village green? Out on the lonely seas?
 Out of the shadows cool and sweet, Pearl and ruby and sapphire blue,
 Birds go singing the morn to greet: Flooding the waves with a glory
 Wood, and meadow, and springing new,
 wheat, Like the flow'rs of tropic hue,
 Glisten with dewy sheen. Sway'd by a summer breeze.

DRUMMER BOY.

KEY C. (*In Marching Time.*)

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s .s : s \\ 1. \text{Drummer boy,} \\ m .m : m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m .m : m \\ \text{drummer boy,} \\ d .d : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : l .t \\ \text{where are you} \\ m : f .r \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : d^1 \\ \text{speed - ing,} \\ m : m \end{array} \right\}$
--	---	--	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^1 : r^1 .,r^1 \\ \text{Roll - ing so} \\ f : f .,f \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^1 .d^1 : t .d^1 \\ \text{gai - ly your} \\ f .m : r .d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t : l .,l \\ \text{bold rat - a -} \\ s : f .,f \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : (f) \\ \text{plan?} \\ m : (.r) \end{array} \right\}$
--	--	---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : s .,s \\ \text{go where my} \\ d : m .,m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : d^1 .,f \\ \text{coun - try my} \\ s : m .,r \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : s .,s \\ \text{ser - vice is} \\ d : m .,m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : d^1 \\ \text{need - ing,} \\ s : m \end{array} \right\}$
--	--	--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^1 .d^1 : t .l \\ \text{Roll - ing so} \\ f .m : r .d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : d^1 .d^1 \\ \text{gai - ly my} \\ t : d .m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^1 : s .,s \\ \text{bold rat - a -} \\ s : s .s \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : - \\ \text{plan,} \\ s : - \end{array} \right\}$
--	--	--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 .r^1 : d^1 .l \\ \text{Roll - ing so} \\ s .f : m .f \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : m .,s \\ \text{gai - ly my} \\ m : d .,m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : l .,t \\ \text{bold rat - a -} \\ m : f .,r \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : - \\ \text{plan.} \\ m : - \end{array} \right\}$
--	--	---	--

2 Color boy, color boy, where are you nieing,
 Waving your banner of red, white, and blue?
 I go where the flag of the free should be flying,
 Waving my banner of red, white, and blue.

3 Soldier boy, soldier boy, where are you going,
 Bearing so proudly your knapsack and gun?
 I go where my country my duty is showing,
 Bearing so proudly my knapsack and gun.

4 When will you come again, soldier-boys, playing,
 Drumming, and waving, and bearing the gun?
 Not while our country shall bid us be staying,
 Drumming, and waving, and bearing the gun.

5 Rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan no "white feather" showing,
 Follow the glorious red, white, and blue;
 Sing us a song as we gaily are going,
 Sing us a song, then, adieu, boys, adieu!

KEY D.

$\left\{ :m,f s : d^1 t : -l s,l : s,f m : d,r m : s l : s,fe s : - - \right\}$

$\left\{ :l,t d^1 : s l,s : f,m r : -m f : m,f s : d^1 t : r^1 d^1 : - - \right\}$
--

WHO IS A BRAVE MAN?

KEY D. *f*

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d}, \underline{r} : \underline{m}, \underline{f} \mid s : m \\ 1. \text{Who is a brave man,} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : - \mid - : \\ \text{who?} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s, l : t, d^1 \mid r^1 : t \\ \text{Who is a brave man,} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d}, \underline{t}_1 : \underline{d}, \underline{r} \mid m : d \\ \text{f} : - \mid - : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1, d : r, m \mid f : r \end{array} \right\}$	

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : - \mid - : \\ \text{who?} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \mid m : - r \\ \text{He who dares de-} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m, f : s, l \mid s : s \\ \text{fend the right When} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \mid - : \\ \text{d} : d \mid d : - t_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d, r : m, f \mid m : m \end{array} \right\}$	

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : - l \mid d^1 : l \\ \text{right is mis - called} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \mid - : \\ \text{wrong;} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \mid m : - r \\ \text{He who shrinks not} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : - f \mid l : f \\ m : - \mid - : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d \mid d : - t_1 \end{array} \right\}$	

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m, f : s, l \mid s : s \\ \text{from the fight When} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : - l \mid d^1 : l \\ \text{weak con-tend with} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \mid - : d^1 \\ \text{strong; Who,} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d, r : m, f \mid m : m \\ f : - f \mid l : f \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \mid - : m \end{array} \right\}$	

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t : - d^1 \mid r^1 : f \\ \text{fear - ing God, fears} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - f \mid s : d^1 \\ \text{none be - side, And} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t : - d^1 \mid r^1 : f \\ \text{dares do right what-} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - m \mid f : r \\ d : - r \mid m : m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - m \mid f : r \end{array} \right\}$	

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - f \mid s : \\ \text{e'er be - tide;} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : l, l \mid l : l \\ \text{This man hath courage} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \mid - : \\ \text{true,} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - r \mid m : \\ f : f, f \mid f : f \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \mid - : \end{array} \right\}$	

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s, l : t, d^1 \mid r^1 : t \\ \text{This man hath cour - age} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : - \mid - : \\ \text{true.} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \mid - : \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1, d : r, m \mid f : r \end{array} \right\}$		

2 Who is a freeman, who?
 Who is a freeman, who?
 He who finds his chief delight
 In keeping God's commands;
 He who loves whate'er is right,
 And hath to sin no bonds,
 From ev'ry law but one set free,—
 The perfect law of liberty;
 This man hath freedom true,
 This man hath freedom true.

3 Who is a nobleman?
 Who is a nobleman?
 He who scorns all words or deeds
 That are not just and true;
 He whose heart for suffering bleeds,
 Is quick to feel and do;
 Whose noble soul will ne'er descend
 To treach'rous acts towards foe or
 friend:
 This is a nobleman,
 This is a nobleman.

KEY E.

$\left\{ : s, f \mid m : - r \mid d : s, f \mid m, f : m, r \mid d : m \mid r : s \mid fe : s, l \mid s : - \mid - \right\}$
--

$\left\{ : s, f \mid m : - r \mid d : r, m \mid f, m : f, s \mid l : d^1 \mid s : s, f \mid m : r \mid d : - \mid - \right\}$

CANADIAN BOAT SONG.

KEY F. *Moderato.*

MOORE

{	S : S : M S :- : M S :- : M R :- : R	}
{	1. Faintly as tolls the ev - 'ning chime,	{ Our
{	2. Why should we yet our sail un - furl?	{ There
{	3. Ot - ta - wa tide, this trem - bling moon	{ Shall
{	M : M : d M :- : d M :- : d t ₁ :- : t ₁	}

{	d : M : R M :- : f . s l :- : s m . r : d : R	}
{	voi - ces keep tune and our oars keep time,	{ Our
{	is not a breath the blue wave to curl,	{ There
{	see us float ov - er thy sur - ges soon,	{ Shall
{	d : d : t ₁ d :- : r . m f :- : m d . t ₁ : d : t ₁	}

{	d : M : R M :- : f . s l :- : s . m s :- : :	}
{	voi - ces keep tune, and our oars keep time.	
{	is not a breath the blue wave to curl.	
{	see us float ov - er thy sur - ges soon.	
{	d : d : t ₁ d :- : r . m f :- : m . d m :- : :	}

{	S : S : M S :- : l l : s : M R :- : R	}
{	Soon as the woods on shore look dim,	{ We'll
{	But when the wind blows off the shore,	{ Oh,
{	Saint of this isle, O, hear our pray'r,	
{	M : M : d M :- : f f : m : d t ₁ :- : t ₁	}

{	t : s : r s :- : l t :- : l s - : :	}
{	sing at St. Anne's our part - ing hymn.	
{	sweet-ly we'll rest our wea - ry oar.	
{	Grant us cool haven and fav - 'ring air.	
{	r : t ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ :- : d r :- : d t ₁ :- : :	}

CHORUS.

{	S : S : M S :- : M S :- : M R :- : R	}
{	Row, broth-ers, row, the stream runs fast,	{ The
{	M : M : d M :- : d M :- : d t ₁ :- : t ₁	}

{	d . m :- : r m :- : f . s l :- : s m :- : R	}
{	rapids are near and the day - light's past,	{ The
{	d . d :- : t ₁ d :- : r . m f :- : t ₁ d :- : t ₁	}

{	d . m :- : r m :- : f . s l :- : s . m s :- : :	}
{	rapids are near and the day - light's past.	
{	d . d :- : t ₁ d :- : r . m f :- : m . d m :- : :	}

BLUE BONNETS OVER THE BORDER.

KEY F.

SCOTTISH.

CHORUS. *Boldly. Twice to the measure.*

{ $\overset{>}{d} : - : | \overset{>}{d} : - ; | d : - . m : r | d : l_1 : s_1 \}$
 { March! : march! : Et - trick and Tev - iot - dale; }

{ $d : - . l_1 : l_1 | l_1 : l_1 : l_1 | l : s : m | r : - : d \}$
 { Why, my lads, don't you march for - ward in or - der? }

{ $\overset{>}{d} : - : | \overset{>}{d} : - : | d : - . m : r | d : l_1 : s_1 \}$
 { March! : march! : Esk - dale and Lid - des - dale, }

{ $f : - . s : l | s . d^1 : - : d | d : r : m | r : - : d \}$ FINE.
 { All the blue bon-nets are o - ver the bor - der. }

{ $d : m : s | s : m : d | l : s : f | m : - . r : d \}$
 { 1. Ma-ny a ban-ner spread flut - ters a - bove your head,
 2. Come from the hill where your hir - sels are graz - ing,
 3. Trumpets are sound - ing, war steeds are bound - ing, }

{ $d : m : s | l : - . t : d^1 | d : r : m | r : - : d \}$
 { Ma - ny a crest that is fam - ous in sto - ry;
 Come from the glen of the buck and the roe;
 Stand to your arms, and march in good or - der; }

{ $d : m : s | s . m : - : d | l : s : f | m : - . r : d \}$
 { Mount and make rea-dy, then, sons of the moun-tain glen,
 Come to the crag where the bea-con is blaz - ing,
 Eng-land shall many a day tell of the blood-y fray, }

{ $f : - . s : l | s : d^1 : d | d : r : m | r : - : d \}$ Repeat Chorus.
 { Fight for your Queen and the old Scot-tish glo - ry.
 Come with the buck - ler, the lance, and the bow.
 When the blue bon - nets came o - ver the bor - der. }

KEY G.

{ $i : r | m : r | d : t_1 | l_1 : - | s_1 : - | d : r | m : f | m : r | d : - \}$

{ $m : f | s : f | m : r | m : - | s : s | l : s | f : m | r : - | m : s \}$

{ $f : m | d : r | m : - | d : - | m : s | f : m | r : m | r : - | d : - ||$

NOW WHEN GLORY BREAKETH.

KEY F. *Andante.*

{	<u>s</u> :-	: f		<u>m</u> :-	: f . s		l :-	: s		<u>s . f</u> : f	:	}
	1. Now	when		morn	ing		glo	ry		break - eth,		
	<u>m</u> :-	: r		d :-	: <u>r . m</u>		f :-	: m		<u>m . r</u> : r	:	}

{	<u>f</u> :-	: m		r :-	: m . f		s :-	: f		<u>f . m</u> : m	:	}
	And	from		rest	all		na	ture		wak - eth,		
	<u>l</u> :-	: t		t :-	: <u>d . r</u>		m :-	: r		<u>r . d</u> : d	:	}

cres.

{	<u>fe</u> :-	: s		l :-	: t		<u>d</u> :-	: l		<u>fe</u> :-	: s	}
	Lord	to		Thee	our		songs	we		raise;		
	r :-	: m		fe :-	: s		m :-	: r . d		t :-	:	}

{	r :-	: m		<u>s</u> : f	: r		m :-	: l . f		m : r	:	}
	For	Thy		love	and		care	un -		end - ing,		
	t :-	: d		l :-	: t		d :-	: d		d : t	:	}

{	r :-	: m		<u>s</u> : f	: r		m :-	: l . f		m : r	:	}
	And	Thy		mer	cy		still	ex -		tend - ing,		
	t :-	: d		l :-	: t		d :-	: d		d : t	:	}

{	<u>f</u> :-	: m		l :-	: s		<u>s . f</u> : m	: r		m :-	:	}
	Fa	ther,		hear	our		grate	ful		praise,		
	r :-	: d		f :-	: m		<u>m . r</u> : d	: t		d :-	:	}

{	l :-	: s		t :-	: d		<u>s . f</u> : m	: r		d :-	:	}
	Fa	ther,		hear	our		grate	ful		praise.		
	f :-	: m		r :-	: m		<u>m . r</u> : d	: t		d :-	:	}

2 With our praise to Thee ascending,
 Pray'r is ever softly blending,
 For Thy blessing in our need;
 In life's scenes of joys and gladness,
 And its dreary hours of sadness,
 Wilt Thou e'er, our Father, lead?
 Wilt Thou e'er, our Father, lead?

3 Guided by Thy love paternal,
 Lead us to Thy rest supernal,
 Where no sorrows ever come,
 There Thy children, safe, victorious,
 Praise Thy holy name all-glorious,
 In their happy heav'nly home,
 In their happy heav'nly home.

EASTER HYMN.

LATIN.

LYRA DAVIDICA.

KEY D.

<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : m \quad \quad s : d \\ 1. \text{ Jes - us} \quad \text{Christ is} \\ 2. \text{ Hymns of} \quad \text{prais - es} \\ 3. \text{ But the} \quad \text{ang - uish} \end{array} \right.$ </p>	<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : l \quad \quad l : s \\ \text{risen to - day,} \\ \text{let us sing,} \\ \text{He en - dured,} \end{array} \right.$ </p>
<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d \quad \quad t_1 : d \\ \text{Hal - le -} \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>	<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : f \quad \quad f : m \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>
<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : f : s . d \quad \quad f : m : f \\ \text{Hal - le -} \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>	<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r \quad \quad d : - \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>
<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : s \quad \quad l : s \\ \text{Our tri - umph - ant} \\ \text{Un - to Christ our} \\ \text{Our sal - va - tion} \end{array} \right.$ </p>	<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m \quad \quad m : r \\ \text{ho - ly day,} \\ \text{heaven - ly King,} \\ \text{hath pro - cured,} \end{array} \right.$ </p>
<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d \quad \quad d : d \\ \text{Hal - le -} \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>	<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : t_1 : d \quad \quad d : t_1 \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>
<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : f : s . d \quad \quad f : m : f \\ \text{Hal - le -} \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>	<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r \quad \quad d : - \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>
<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t : d^1 \quad \quad r^1 : s \\ \text{Who did once up -} \\ \text{Who en - dured the} \\ \text{Now a - bove the} \end{array} \right.$ </p>	<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : r^1 \quad \quad m^1 : - \\ \text{on the cross,} \\ \text{cross and grave,} \\ \text{sky He's King,} \end{array} \right.$ </p>
<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : m \quad \quad fe : s \\ \text{Hal - le -} \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>	<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s \quad \quad s : - \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>
<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t . d^1 : r^1 . s \quad \quad d^1 : t . d^1 \\ \text{Hal - le -} \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>	<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t : l \quad \quad s : - \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>
<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \quad \quad - . fe . s \\ \text{Hal - le -} \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>	<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : fe \quad \quad s : - \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>
<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s . l : t . s \quad \quad d^1 : m \\ \text{Suf - fer to re -} \\ \text{Sin - ners to re -} \\ \text{Where the an - gels} \end{array} \right.$ </p>	<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : l \quad \quad l : s \\ \text{deem our loss,} \\ \text{deem and save,} \\ \text{ev - er sing,} \end{array} \right.$ </p>
<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s \quad \quad m : d \\ \text{Hal - le -} \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>	<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : f \quad \quad f : m \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>
<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 . t : d^1 . s \quad \quad l . t : d^1 . r^1 \\ \text{Hal - le -} \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>	<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : t \quad \quad d^1 : - \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>
<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : f : s . d \quad \quad f : m : f \\ \text{Hal - le -} \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>	<p> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r \quad \quad d : - \\ \text{lu - jah.} \end{array} \right.$ </p>

4. Sing we to our God above,
Hallelujah.
Praise eternal as His love,
Hallelujah.

Praise Him all ye heavenly host.
Hallelujah.
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Hallelujah.

STAND FIRMLY, STAND!

KEY C. (or Bb.) *Boldly.*

{	d ¹ : d ¹ .,d ¹ d ¹ : - .s	m .d : m .s d ¹ : - .d ¹	r ¹ .,r ¹ : r ¹ .r ¹ m ¹ : d ¹	}
	1.Stand, firmly stand, A	noble valiant band, For	Fatherland and right, Your	
{	d ¹ : d ¹ .,d ¹ d ¹ : - .s	m .d : m .s d ¹ : - .d ¹	t .,t : t .t l : l	}

{	t .r ¹ : r ¹ .r ¹ r ¹ : - .r ¹	t .s : t .r ¹ s ¹ : t .d ¹	r ¹ .,r ¹ : r ¹ .r ¹ s : -	}
	forces all u - nite, And	cast into the strife The	strength of all your life.	
{	s .s : s .s f : - .f	f .f : f .f m : m	r .,r : r .r s : -	}

CHORUS.

{	d ¹ : m .s d ¹ :	r ¹ : s .,t r ¹ :	m ¹ : d ¹ .,m ¹ s ¹ : m ¹ .,d ¹	}
	Stand, firmly stand!	Stand, firmly stand!	Stand, firmly stand, firmly	
{	" m : s .,d ¹	t : s : t .,r ¹	d ¹ : d ¹ : d ¹ .,d ¹	}
	Stand, firmly	stand! Stand, firmly	stand! Stand, firmly	

{	r ¹ : r ¹ .,r ¹ r ¹ :	d ¹ : m .s d ¹ :	r ¹ : s .,t r ¹ :	}
	stand for the right!	On, bravely on!	On, bravely on!	
{	s : s .,s s .t : r ¹ .,t	d ¹ : m : s .,d ¹	t : s : t .,r ¹	}
	stand, firmly stand for the	right! On, bravely	on! On, bravely	

{	m ¹ : d ¹ .,m ¹ s ¹ :	m ¹ .d ¹	r ¹ : r ¹ .,r ¹ d ¹ : -	
	on. Bravely on,	bravely	on in your might.	
{	d ¹ : m .,s d ¹ :	s : m	f : f .,f m : -	

2 Stand, firmly stand!
 United hand and hand,
 Press nobly, boldly on,
 Till victory is won;
 Till notes of triumph thrill
 O'er every dale and hill.

CHORUS.

3 Stand, firmly stand!
 Defend our blessed land,
 From every subtle foe,
 From every tide of woe;
 Stand bravely in your might,
 Stand bravely for the right.

CHORUS.

KEY F.

{	m f : - m : l.,s	s : - f : m r : - l : s.,fe fe : - s }
---	----------------------	--

{	s l : s.,f m : r.,m f.m : f.l	s : m f : l.,t d : r d : - -
---	-------------------------------------	--------------------------------------

KEY C.

{	m.,f s : - .d ¹ t.,d ¹ : r ¹ .,t d ¹ : -	s : l.,s f : - .m r.,m : f.,l s : - - }
---	--	---

{	m.,f s : - .d ¹ m ¹ .,r ¹ : d ¹ .,s t : -	l : s.,f m : - .l s.,f : m.,r d : - -
---	---	---

WELCOME, THE SPRING TIME.

KEY C.

{	:s	d' : s	m : s	d.r : m.f	s : - .s	d' : - .d' r' : - .r' }
	1. Oh!	come with me at	morn-ing light; Oh!	come and we will		
	We'll	roam the brook-let's	brink be - side, And	as it flows a-		
{	:s	m : m	d : t	d.t : d.r	m : - .s	m : - .d' t : - .t }

{	m' : -	- : m.f	s : s	d' : s	d'.r' : m'.r' d' : - .d' }
	go,	Where	'neath the	skies so	blue and bright, The
	long,	Its	sing - ing	wa - ters	as they glide Will
{	d' : -	- : d.r	m : m	m : m	m.f : s.f m : - .m }

D.C. CHORUS.

{	t : l	m : fe	s : -	- :	s : -	s : - .s }
	sil - ver	wa - ters	flow.		Wel -	come the
	join us	in our	sing.			
{	r : r	d : d	t : -	- :	m : -	m : - .m }

{	s : d'	- : -	r' : -	r' : - .r'	m' : d'	- : - }
	spring-time!		wel -	come the	spring-time!	
{	m : m	- : -	r : -	s : - .s	s : m	- : - }

{	d' : -	d' : - .l	l : s	- : d'	m' : r'	d' : t	d' : -	- :
	Wel -	come the	spring-time,	the	blithe and	mer - ry	May.	
{	l : -	f : - .f	f : m	- : m	s : f	m : r	m : -	- :

2 We'll go to seek the flowers of Spring,
 Upon the hill-sides green,
 Where violets are blossoming
 The mossy rocks between.
 Beneath the last year's withered leaves,
 The May flowers we shall find,
 While overhead the maple flowers
 Are singing to the wind.

CHORUS.

3 Look up against the azure sky,
 And see upon the wing,
 How silently the swallows fly,
 How sweet the blue birds sing.
 We'll sit beneath the maple trees,
 And hear the robin's song;
 And mingling with it, on the breeze,
 We'll send our own along.

CHORUS.

KEY D. *Beating twice.*

{	:s	s : - .l	s : - .f.m	r : - : s	m : - : s	d' : - .t.l	s : - .fe	s : - : - - : - }
{	l.t	d' : - : s	t : - : s	r' : - .d'.t	d' : - : l	s : d' : m	r : - .m.f	m : - : - - : -

GOOD NIGHT.

KEY F.

A. T. CRINGHAM.

{	: s		m : -		- : m		d : -		- : s.s		l : l		l : l		r : -		-	}
1. Good	night!		good		night:		We have		fought our dai - ly		fight.							
{	: m		d : -		- : s ₁		m ₁ : -		- : m.m		f : f		r : r		t ₁ : -		-	}

{	: s.l		s : m		f : s		m : r		- : m.f		m : d		r : m		d : d		-	}
Peace of	mind and rest from		heav'n,		To re -		ward our toil are		giv - en.									
{	: m.f		m : d		r : m		d : d		- : s ₁ .l ₁		s ₁ : m ₁		f ₁ : s ₁		m ₁ : m ₁		-	}

{	: m.m		r : -		r m		fe		s : -		- : s		m : -		-		-	}
Noisy	day		has ta -		ken		flight,		Good		night!							
{	: d.d		t ₁ : -		t ₁ d		l ₁		t ₁ : -		- : s ₁		d : -		-		-	}

{	: s		d ¹ : -		- :		s : -		s : f		m : -		-		-		-	}
good	night!						Friends,		good		night!							
{	: s		m : -		- :		m : r.m		f : r		d : -		-		-		-	}

2 Good night! good night!

May the starry splendor bright
 Cheer the eye that sick with sorrow,
 Weeping waiteth for the morrow,—
 Starry splendor soft and bright.
 Good night! good night!
 Friends, good night!

3 Good night! good night!

There's an Eye that knows no night;
 Child of man, while thou are sleeping
 Faithful watch and ward 'tis keeping:
 There's an Eye that wakes all night.
 Good night! good night!
 Friends, good night!

4 Good night! good night!

Heav'nly Father with Thy might
 Bless and strengthen and restore us
 For the new day's work before us,
 Heav'nly Father with Thy might!
 Good night! good night!
 Friends, good night!

THE DIAMONDS GLEAM.

[Let the silences be exactly attended to.]

KEY G. *Allegretto*.

{	: s ₁		d : d		d : d.d		r : r		r : r		m.m : r		d : t ₁		-	}
1. The	dia -		monds gleam in the		sun's bright beam, As		mer - ri - ly		forth we							
{	: s ₁		m ₁ : m ₁		m ₁ : m ₁ .m ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ .s ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : r ₁		-	}

{	d : -		- : s ₁		d : d		d : d.d		r : r		r : r.r		-		-	}
go:			With		eyes whose light from the		heart is		bright, As we							
{	m ₁ : -		- : s ₁		m ₁ : m ₁		m ₁ : m ₁ .m ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁		-		-	}

CHORUS.

{	m : r.r		d : t ₁		d : -		- :		- : r		m : -		-		-	}
ride	o'er the pure white		snow.		Yo		ho!		yo		ho!		yo			
{	s ₁ : f ₁ .f ₁		m ₁ : r ₁		m ₁ : -		- : s ₁		d : -		- : s ₁		-		-	}

{	ho!	yo	yo!	All	mer-ri-ly	forth	we	go:	Yo	}
{	d	:	:	S ₁	M ₁ .M ₁ :M ₁	S ₁	S ₁	d	:	M
	:	:	:	S ₁	M	:	S ₁	d	:	M

{	ho!	yo	ho!	yo	ho!	yo	ho!	For a	ride o'er the	pure white	snow.	}
{	d	:	:	S ₁	d	:	:	M.R	d	:	d.d	t ₁ :t ₁
	:	:	:	S ₁	d	:	:	M.R	d	:	d.d	t ₁ :t ₁

2 Our sleigh-bells sing,
With a silvery ring,
A melody well we know,
Our steeds keep time
To each merry chime,
As we dash o'er the field of
snow.

CHORUS.

3 The trees fly past,
And the wintry blast
With icicle breath may blow;
From fur's warm fold
We defy the cold
As we glide o'er the clear white
snow.

CHORUS.

THOS. MOORE.

THE HARP THAT ONCE.

IRISH MELODY.

KEY E^b. *Adagio. mp*

{	d	s	:-l	s	m	l	:-t	d	l	s	:-m	r	:-m	d	:-		}
{	1.The	harp	that	once	thro'	Ta	-	ra's	hall,	The	soul	of	mu	-	sic	shed,	}
{	d	m	:-f	m	d	d	:-r	m	f	m	:-d	t ₁	:-t ₁	d	:-		}

{	s	d	:-t	d	r	d	:-t	l	s	l	s	d	l	m	s	:-		}
{	Now	hangs	as	mute	on	Ta	-	ra's	walls,	As	if	that	soul	were	fled;	}		
{	m	d	:-r	m	f	m	s	f	m	f	f	m	d	t ₁	:-		}	

{	s	d	:-t	d	r	d	:-t	l	s	l	s	f	m	l	:-		}
{	So	sleeps	the	pride	of	for	-	mer	days,	So	glo	-	ry's	thrill	is	o'er,	}
{	f	m	:-r	m	f	m	r	d	m	f	m	r	d	f	:-		}

{	t	d	:-t	l	s	l	:-t	d	l	s	m	r	:-m	d	:-		}
{	And	hearts	that	once	beat	high	for	praise,	Now	feel	that	pulse	no	more.	}		
{	r	m	:-m	f	m	f	:-f	m	f	m	d	t ₁	:-t ₁	d	:-		}

2 No more to chiefs and ladies bright,
The harp of Tara swells;
The chord alone that breaks at night,
Its tale of ruin tells;
Thus freedom now so seldom wakes,
The only throb she gives,
Is when some heart indignant breaks,
To show that still she lives!

KEY D.

{	d	m	:-r	d,r:m,f	s	:-	m	r	l	:-s	f,e,s:l,t	s	:-		}
{	s	r	:-d	t,l:s,f	m	:-f	s	l	s,d:l,m,f	m	r	d	:-		}

HAIL TO THE LAND!

DR. HARPER.

A. T. C.

KEY G.

{	: .(s ₁)	d	:-	: s ₁ , s ₁	d	:-	: d, d	r	: r	: r		m	: d	}
	1. Hail			to the	land			of our	fa	-	thers, God		bless it,	
{	: .(s ₁)	d	:-	: s ₁ , s ₁	m ₁	:-	: m ₁ , s ₁	t ₁	: t ₁	: t ₁		d	: m ₁	}

{	: .(m)	m	:-	: d, t ₁	d	: l ₁	: r		s ₁	:-	:-		-	:
	Hail			to the	land	of	the	free,						
{	: .(d)	d	:-	: l ₁ , f ₁	m ₁	: f ₁	: fe ₁		s ₁	:-	:-		-	:

{	: s ₁ , s ₁	d	: d	: r		m	:-	: r, m	f	: f	: fe		s	:-
	As its	flag	we	sa -	lute,	Let no		voi -	ees	be			mute,	
{	: s ₁ , f ₁	m ₁	: s ₁	: t ₁		d	:-	: t ₁ , d	r	: r	: d		t ₁	:-

{	: l		s	:-	: m, s	f	: r	: s		m	:-	: l		s	:-
	To		swell	from the	sea	to	the	sea		The				song	
{	: d		t ₁	:-	: d, t ₁	l ₁	: t ₁	: s ₁		d	:-	: d		t ₁	:-

	Verses 1, 2, 3								Last Verse,						
{	: m, f	s	: f	: r		d	:-	:		s	: l	: t		d ¹	:-
	of the	land	that	is		free.				free	at	its		birth.	
{	: d, l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	: f ₁		m	:-	:		s ₁	: f	: f		m	:-

2 Hail to the blending of races, God bless it,
 Hail to the nation new-born,
 Let the Saxon and Celt
 With a triumph heartfelt
 The hopes of our nation adorn,
 The strength of a nation newborn.

3 For God and their country our fathers fought bravely,
 For God and our country shall we
 Defend what is right
 Repressing the might
 And the pride that oppresses the free,
 That threatens the land of the free.

4 Wave we our banners while greeting our kindred!
 Hail to the nations of earth!
 Cheers one, two, and three,
 From the flag that is free,
 From the banner whose welcome is mirth.
 From the flag flaunted free at its birth.

KEY D.

{	: s		m, f: s, l		s	: d ¹		d ¹	:-		t	: l		s, l: s, f		m	: fe		s	: ~		-	}
{	: s		d, t: l, s		fe	: s		f	:-		m	: l		s, l: s, f		m	: r		d	:-		-	

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the flat 7th, *ta*.

KEY C.

{ :d | m : s | d' : t | l : - | s : d' | t : l.t | d' : r' | t : - | - }

{ :l | r' : d' | t : s | d' : ta | l : s | l : t.d' | r' : t | d' : - | - ||

KEY C.

{ :s | d' : t | l.d' : t.r | d' : -s | m : l | s : d'.l | t : d' | r' : - | - }

{ :s | d' : ta | l : l | r' : d' | t : l | s.d' : t.l | s : r' | d' : - | - ||

KEY C.

{ :s | d' : t | d' : s | l : ta | l : s | f : m.f | s : f | m : - | - }

{ :s | s : f | m : d' | d' : ta | l : r' | d' : t.l | t : r' | d' : - | - ||

KEY E^b. *Andantino*.

EVENING.

{ :m | m : - : d | m : - : f | m : - : - | d : - : s }

1. The love - ly moon has ris - en, The

{ :d | d : - : d | d : - : l₁ | d : - : - | d : - : m }

{ s : - : m | s : - : l | s : - : - | m : - : m | r : - : s | s : - : fe }

gold - en stars now glis - ten A - long the clear blue

{ m : - : d | m : - : f | m : - : - | d : - : d | t₁ : - : r | r : - : d }

{ s : - : - | - : - : m | f : - : s | l : - : t | d' : - : - | s : - : m }

skies: The wood, in lof - ty sha - dow, Stands

{ t₁ : - : - | - : - : d | l₁ : - : m | f : - : r | m : - : - | m : - : d }

{ f : - : s | l : - : t | d' : - : - | s : - : m | r : - : - | d : - : - }

breath - less o'er the mea - dow, The slow - ly

{ l₁ : - : m | f : - : r | m : - : - | m : - : d | t₁ : - : - | d : - : - }

{ s : - : - | - : - : f | m : - : - | r : - : - | d : - : - | - : - }

cur - ling va - pors rise.

{ ta₁ : - : - | l₁ : - : l₁ | s₁ : - : - | t₁ : - : - | d : - : - | - : - }

2 How still the world reposes,
While friendly o'er it closes
The twilight's mantle gray;
It seems a quiet chamber,
Where free from fear and danger,
We sweetly sleep our griefs away,

3 Then peacefully reclining,
To God our souls resigning,
Sleep on, sleep safely on!
Sweet slumber is a token,
Of purer rest unbroken,
When this our earthly race is run.

THE MEETING OF THE WATERS.

KEY A. *Andante*.

IRISH AIR.

{	: s .f	m	: - .r : d	d	: l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁	: l ₁ : d	d	: -	}
	There is	not	in the	wide	world a	val - ley	so	sweet,		
{	: m .r	d	: - .s ₁ : m ₁	m ₁	: f ₁ : m ₁	m ₁	: f ₁ : l ₁	l ₁	: -	}

{	: r .m	f	: f	: m .r	r	: m	: d	s	: m	: d	r	: -	}
	As that	vale	in	whose bo - som	the	bright wa - ters	meet:						
{	: t ₁ .d	r	: r	: d .t ₁	t ₁	: d	: l ₁	t ₁	: d	: l ₁	s ₁	: -	}

{	: r .m	f	: f	: m .r	r	: m	: d	s	: m	: d	m	: r	}
	Oh! the	last	rays	of	feel - ing	and	life	must de - part,					
{	: ta ₁ .ta ₁	l ₁	: l ₁	: t ₁	t ₁	: d	: m ₁	m ₁	: s ₁	: d	d	: t ₁	}

{	: d .r	m	: - .r : d	d .l ₁ : -	: s ₁	s ₁	: l ₁ : d	f	: -	}
	Ere the	bloom	of that	val ley	shall	fade	from my	heart!		
{	: m ₁ .s ₁	d	: - .s ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ .f ₁ : -	: m ₁	m ₁	: f ₁ : l ₁	r	: -	}

slow.

{	: f .m	m	: r	: d	d .l ₁ : -	: s ₁	s ₁	: l ₁ : d	d	: -	
	Ere the	bloom	of	that	val - ley	shall	fade	from my	heart!		
{	: r .d	d	: t ₁	: l ₁	l ₁ .f ₁ : -	: m ₁	s ₁	: f ₁ : m ₁	m ₁	: -	

2 Yet it was not that nature had shed o'er the scene

Her purest of crystal and brightest of green;

'Twas not the soft magic of streamlet or hill;

Oh! no, it was something more exquisite still.

3 'Twas that friends, the beloved of my bosom were near,

Who made ev'ry scene of enchantment more dear;

And who felt how the best charms of nature improve,

When we see them reflected from looks that we love.

4 Sweet vale of Avoca! how calm could I rest

In thy bosom of shade, with the friends I love best,

Where the storms which we feel in this cold world should ~~cease~~.

And our hearts, like thy waters, be mingled in peace.

KEY G.

{	: m	f	: m	: r .m	d	: -	: s ₁	l ₁ .t ₁ : d .r : m .f	m	: -	}
---	-----	---	-----	--------	---	-----	------------------	--	---	-----	---

{	: r	d	: - .t ₁ : l ₁	r	: - .d : t ₁	d	: - .r : m .fe	s	: -	}
---	-----	---	--------------------------------------	---	-------------------------	---	----------------	---	-----	---

{	: s	f	: d	: r	m	: -	: s	s ₁	: l ₁	: ta ₁	l ₁	: -	}
---	-----	---	-----	-----	---	-----	-----	----------------	------------------	-------------------	----------------	-----	---

{	: s ₁	d	: - .ta ₁ : l ₁	s ₁	: d	: m	l ₁	: r	: - .t ₁	d	: -	
---	------------------	---	---------------------------------------	----------------	-----	-----	----------------	-----	---------------------	---	-----	--

I'LL TRY AGAIN.

KEY F. *With spirit.*

W. O. PERKINS.

{	<u>m.f</u>	s : s s : s l : s m : m r : m f : s m : - - }
	A	lit - tle in - sect in a cell The lone - ly cap - tive taught,
{	<u>d.r</u>	m : m m : m f : m d : d t ₁ : d r : t ₁ d : - - }

{	<u>m.f</u>	s : s s : s l : s m : m r : r m : fe s : - - }
	As	climb - ing still, tho' oft it fell, It gain'd the height it sought.
{	<u>d.r</u>	m : m m : m f : m d : d t ₁ : t ₁ d : r.d t ₁ : - - }

{	<u>r.m</u>	f : f f : <u>m.r</u> m : m m : s l : s f : m r : - - }
	I'll	not re - pine at my dis - tress, Nor of de - feat com - plain,
{	<u>t₁.d</u>	r : r r : <u>d.t₁</u> d : d d : m f : m r : d t ₁ : - - }

{	<u>f</u>	m : s s : m f : l <u>l</u> : l s : f m : r d : - - }
	'Tis	pa - tient toil in - sures suc - cess, And so I'll try a - gain."
{	<u>r</u>	d : m m : <u>d.ta</u> l ₁ : f f : f m : r d : t ₁ d : - - }

CHORUS.

{	<u>m.f</u>	s : - - : s l : - - : d ¹ t : - - : l s : - - }
	"I'll	try a - gain, I'll try a - gain.
{	<u>d.r</u>	m : m m : m f : f f : m s : s s : fe s : f m }
		I'll try a - gain, I'll try

{	<u>f</u>	m : s s : m f : l <u>l</u> : l s : f m : r d : - -
	'Tis	pa - tient toil in - sures suc - cess, And I must try a - gain."
{	<u>r</u>	d : m m : <u>d.ta</u> l ₁ : f f : f m : r d : t ₁ d : - -

- 2 The soldier on the battlefield
May feel his courage fail,
And still the foe refuse to yield,
And send their deadly hail;
But if he falters he is lost,
The strife must not be vain;
A nation's honor it may cost,
And so he tries again.

CHORUS.

- 3 The farmer sows the furrowed
field
With faithfulness and care,
And hopes the mellow soil will
yield
A harvest rich and rare.

KEY D.

{	<u>m.f</u>	s : d f : <u>m.r</u> m : - l s : f, m r : s fe : s, l s : - f }
{	<u>m.f</u>	s : m l : s d ¹ : ta l : s, f m : - r d : r, t ₁ d : - -

- Should storms arise and tempests
blight
The still ungarnered grain,
He may be troubled as the sight,
But says, "I'll try again."

CHORUS.

- 4 And thus should we with cheerfulness
Our daily work perform,
Though fortune fail to smile or bless,
And disappointments swarm.
The clouds will vanish by and by,
The sun dispel the rain,
And we must never mope and sigh,
But try and try again.

CHORUS.

THE EVENING TWILIGHT.

KEY A.

{	d :- : d		m :- : m		r : d : r		d :- :	}
{	1. See! the		sun is		sink ing		fast.	}
{	m :- : m		s :- : s		f : m : f		m :- :	}
{	m :- : m		s :- : s		f : m : f		m :- :	}
{	For the		bus y		day is		past;	}
{	d :- : d		m :- : m		r : d : t		d :- :	}
{	r :- : r		f :- : f		r : m : f		s :- : -	}
{	Man from		la bor		now doth		haste,	}
{	t :- : t		r :- : r		t : d : r		m : d : ta	}
{	f : m : r		d :- : d		t :- : t		d :- : -	}
{	Peace - ful		joys of		home to		taste.	}
{	l : s : f		m :- : m		r : s : f		m :- : -	}

2 Angels watching o'er us now,
 Heavenly Father sendest thou!
 Guarded by their pow'r and might,
 We shall safely rest at night.

3 He whose eyes in sorrow weep,
 By sweet dreams is lulled to sleep;
 Angels kind in visions bright,
 Lead him to the realms of light.

HARVESTING.

KEY A.

{	s : s		s :- : s		s :- : s		s :- : -		m :- :	}
{	1. Thro' lanes		with hedge		rows		pearl		y.	}
{	m :- : m		m :- : m		m :- : m		m :- : -		d :- :	}
{	s : s		d :- : d		d :- : d		m :- : r		d : t	}
{	Go forth		the reap		ers		ear -		ly,	}
{	m :- : m		m :- : m		m :- : m		s :- : f		m : r	}
{	l : s		s :- : s		s : l		t :- : -		- :	}
{	A - mong		the yel		low		corn;		- :	}
{	f : m		m :- : m		f :- : f		m :- : -		- :	}
{	l : s		s :- : s		s : l		t :- : -		- :	}
{	A - mong		the yel		low		corn;		- :	}
{	f : m		m :- : m		f :- : f		m :- : -		- :	}
{	s : s		s :- : s		s :- : s		s :- : m		d :- :	}
{	Good luck		be tide		their		shear		ing.	}
{	m :- : m		m :- : m		f :- : f		m :- : s		m :- :	}
{	ta : l		l :- : l		l :- : l		l :- : f		r :- :	}
{	For win		ter now		is		near		ing.	}
{	m :- : m		f :- : f		f :- : f		f :- : l		f :- :	}

{	: d		t ₁	: -	: t ₁		t ₁	: d	: r		m	: -	: -		f	: m	}
	And		we				must	fill				barn.					
{	: l ₁		s ₁	: -	: s ₁		s ₁	: l ₁	: t ₁		d	: -	: ta ₁		l ₁	: s ₁	}

{	: r		d	: -	: d		t ₁	: -	: t ₁		d	: -	: -		-	:	}
	And		we				must	fill				barn.					
{	: f ₁		m ₁	: -	: m ₁		r ₁	: -	: f ₁		m ₁	: -	: -		-	:	}

p

{	: s ₁		s ₁	: m ₁	: s ₁		d	: -	: d		d	: s ₁	: d		m	: -	}
	The		har	.			vest	time,				har	.		vest	time,	
{	: s ₁		s ₁	: m ₁	: s ₁		d	: -	: d		d	: s ₁	: d		m	: -	}

{	: m		r	: -	: r		t ₁	: -	: t ₁		d	: -	: -		-	:	}
	The		bu	.			sy	har	.			vest	time—				
{	: m ₁		f ₁	: -	: f ₁		s ₁	: -	: f ₁		m ₁	: -	: -		-	:	}

ff

{	: s ₁		s ₁	: m ₁	: s ₁		d	: -	: d		d	: s ₁	: d		m	: -	}
	The		har	.			vest	time,				har	.		vest	time,	
{	: s ₁		s ₁	: m ₁	: s ₁		d	: -	: d		d	: s ₁	: d		m	: -	}

{	: m		r	: -	: r		t ₁	: -	: s		d	: -	: -		-	:	}
	The		bu	.			sy	har	.			vest	time.				
{	: m ₁		f ₁	: -	: f ₁		s ₁	: -	: f ₁		m ₁	: -	: -		-	:	}

- 2 At noon they leave the meadow,
Beneath the friendly shadow
Of monarch oak to dine;
And 'mid his branches hoary,
Goes up the thankful story,
The harvest is so fine.
The harvest time, the harvest time,
The blessed harvest time.
- 3 And when the west is burning,
From shaven field returning,
In merry train they come;
When all their hamlet neighbors
Rejoice to end their labors,
With merry harvest home.
The harvest time, the harvest time,
The joyous harvest time.

KEY C.

{	s : s		d' : -d'		d' : ta		ta : -		1 : 1		r' : -r'		r' : d'		d' : -	}
---	-------	--	----------	--	---------	--	--------	--	-------	--	----------	--	---------	--	--------	---

{	t : t		l' : -m'		m' : r'		r' : -		r' : s		d' : -d'		d' : t		d' : -	}
---	-------	--	----------	--	---------	--	--------	--	--------	--	----------	--	--------	--	--------	---

KEY D.

{	s : m		f : -d		f : r		m : -		m : m		d' : -d'		t : 1		s : -	}
---	-------	--	--------	--	-------	--	-------	--	-------	--	----------	--	-------	--	-------	---

{	s : -s		m : r		d : d'		ta : -		1 : -1		t : -		t : -		d' : -	}
---	--------	--	-------	--	--------	--	--------	--	--------	--	-------	--	-------	--	--------	---

MAY GOD PRESERVE THEE, CANADA.

KEY E \flat .

R. S. AMBROSE.

{	:d	d : -d	f : m		m : -r	d : d		l : l	s : f		f : m		}
1. May	God	preserve thee,			Can - a - da,	Tho'		child a -	mong the		nations,		
{	:d	d : -d	l ₁ : s ₁		d : -t ₁	d : d		d : d	t ₁ : r		r : d		}

{	:m	m : m	m : m		s : s	s : s		s : l.t	d ¹ : fe		l : s		}
'Mid	proud - est	lands, strong			hearts and	hands Shall		claim for	thee a		sta - tion.		
{	:d	d : d	r : d		s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁		t ₁ : d	r : r		d : t ₁		}

CHORUS.

{	:	t : l.s	d ¹ : s		s : f	m : -.		t : l.s	d ¹ : m		m : r		}
		Land of the	for - est		and the	lake,		Land of the	rushing		riv - er,		
{	:	r : f.f	m : m		m : r	d : -.		r : f.f	m : r		d : t ₁		}

{	:r	m : r	d : r.m		f : m	r : s		d ¹ : d	r : m		r : -	d	
Our	prayers shall	rise for			thy dear	sake, For -		e - ver	and for -		e -	ver.	
{	:s ₁	d : t ₁	d : t ₁ .d		l ₁ : d	s ₁ : m		m : d	s ₁ : d		t ₁ : -	d	

2 Tho' we may never read the page
 That tells thy deeds of glory,
 When nations now in prime of age
 Have with the years grown hoary.
 CHORUS.

3 In springtide flush, thro' summer's glow,
 When autumn winds are singing,
 In winter's snow, thro' weal or woe,
 This song shall still be ringing.
 CHORUS.

KEY F.

{	m : r.d	r : s		m : -	r : -		m : s.f	m : l		s : fe	s : -		}
{	d : t ₁ .l ₁	t ₁ : s ₁		d : t ₁ .l ₁	t ₁ : -		d : t ₁ .r	d : d		r : r.d	t ₁ : -		}

{	m : f.s	l : s.f		m : -r	d.r : m.f		s : f.m	f : r		m : -	- : -		}
{	d : r.m	f : t ₁		d : -t ₁	l ₁ .t ₁ : d.l ₁		s ₁ : -	l ₁ : t ₁		d : -	- : -		}

KEY F.

{	d : -r	m : f		s : -	f : m		f : -s	l : s.f		m.r : m.f	e : s : -		}
{	:	:		s ₁ : -l ₁	t ₁ : d		r : -	d : t ₁		d : -r	m : r.d		}

{	s : f.m	f : r		f : m.r	m : d		m.f : s.l	s : m		f : r	m : -		}
{	t ₁ .l ₁ : t ₁ .d	r : -		r : d.t ₁	d : l ₁		d : t ₁ .l ₁	t ₁ : s ₁		l ₁ : t ₁	d : -		}

PULSE-DIVISION.

Half and two quarters *taa-to fe.*

KEY G.

{	: s ₁	d	: t ₁ .d,r m	: r .d	t ₁	: l ₁ .t ₁ .d r	: s	m	: f .m,r m	}
{	: l	s	: fe	s	: .s	l	: s.f,m f	: m.f	s	: f .m,r m
{	:	.r	d	: t ₁ .d,r m	: r .d,t ₁ l ₁	: t ₁	d			

KEY D.

{	: s	f	: m	l	: s.f,m r	: - .m	d	: .m	r.s	: fe.s	l	}
{	: s.f	m	: -	r	: m	r	: m	f	: m.f,s	l	: - .l	r'
{	:	.d'	t	.r'	: d'	.s	l	: - .t,d'' r'	: -	d'		

KEY D.

{	: s	m	: s .m	d	: r .m	f	: - .s	m	: s	s	: l.t,d'' r'	}
{	: d'	t	: -	-	: d'	s	: l	ta	: l.s	f	: r.m,f s	}
{	: l	s	: r .m,f m	: r	d	: -	-					

KEY C.

LOVELY SPRING.

{	: s .f	m	: d	: d'.l	s	: m	: l .s	f	: r	: s .f	m	: -	}
{	: m .r	d	: d	: m .f	m	: d	: f .m	r	: t ₁	: t ₁ .t ₁	d	: -	}
{	: m'.r'	d'	: s	: d'.l	s	: m	: l .s	f	: r	: s .f	m	: -	}
{	: d .r	m	: m	: m .f	m	: d	: f .m	r	: t ₁	: t ₁ .t ₁	d	: -	}

CHORUS. *f*

{	: s	: - .f'	: m'.r'	d'.m:s	: -	s .t:r'	: r'	d'.r':m'	: m'	}		
{	la	la	la la	la la la		la la la	la	la la la	la	}		
{	: s	: s	: s	m	: m	: m	: r	: f	: f	m .f:s	: s	}
{	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la la	la	}

Repeat ^{pp}

{	: s	: - .f'	: m'.r'	d'.m:s	: -	s .t:r'	: t	d'	: -	:	}	
{	la	la	la la	la la la		la la la	la	la.			}	
{	: s	: s	: s	m	: m	: m	: r	: f	: f	m	: -	:
{	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la			}

2 To the mountain would I hasten,
Revel in the valleys green;
On the grass and flowers reclining,
There enjoy the sunlit scene.

CHORUS.

3 I would hear the shepherd piping,
I would hear the herd-bells ring;
And rejoicing on the meadow,
I would hear the sweet birds sing.

CHORUS.

D.C. v. 2.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 \quad .l_1 \quad : l_1 \\ \text{tra la la,} \\ f_1 \quad .f_1 \quad : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 \quad : r \quad .d, t_1 \\ \text{Tra la la ra la.} \\ r_1 \quad : f_1 \quad .f_1, f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : - \\ \\ : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : s_1 \\ 3. \text{ So} \\ : \end{array} \right\}$
---	---	---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : s_1 \\ \text{far there's} \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad .m \quad : r \quad .t_1 \\ \text{no - thing} \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : \\ \text{wrong, So} \\ : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ \text{far there's nothing} \\ d \quad .s_1 \quad : m \quad .s_1 \end{array} \right\}$
--	---	--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \quad .d \\ \text{wrong, For} \\ d_1 \quad : \quad .m_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : r \\ \text{ev - er} \\ m_1 \quad : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \quad : d \quad .l_1 \\ \text{live the} \\ s_1 \quad : m_1 \quad .d_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \quad : l_1 \\ \text{soul of} \\ r_1 \quad : f_{e_1} \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	---	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 \quad : \quad .s_1 \\ \text{song! Let} \\ s_1 \quad : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : s_1 \\ \text{all the} \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad .m \quad : r \quad .t_1 \\ \text{bur - then} \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : \\ \text{share, Let} \\ : \quad .s_1 \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	---	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ \text{all the bur-then} \\ d \quad .s_1 \quad : m_1 \quad .s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \quad .s_1 \\ \text{And Mu - sic's} \\ d_1 \quad : \quad .m_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : m \\ \text{glo - rious} \\ m_1 \quad : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \quad : m \quad .d \\ : - m \end{array} \right\}$
---	---	--	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r \quad .d \quad : r \quad .m \\ \text{praise de -} \\ f_1 \quad : - \quad .f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : \quad .s_1 \\ \text{clare, Bra-} \\ m_1 \quad : \quad .m_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \quad .s_1 \quad : m_1 \quad .s_1 \\ \text{vis - si - mo! what} \\ m_1 \quad .m_1 \quad : d_1 \quad .m_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \quad .s_1 \quad : m_1 \quad .s_1 \\ \text{har - mo - ny! A -} \\ m_1 \quad .m_1 \quad : d_1 \quad .m_1 \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	--	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 \quad : - \quad .s_1 \\ \text{ha! A -} \\ f_1 \quad : - \quad .m_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 \quad : - \quad .r \\ \text{ha! Sweet} \\ f_1 \quad : - \quad .t_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r \quad .r \quad : t_1 \quad .r \\ \text{har - mo - ny! Brave} \\ t_1 \quad .t_1 \quad : s_1 \quad .t_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r \quad .r \quad : t_1 \quad .r \\ \text{har - mo - ny! A -} \\ t_1 \quad .t_1 \quad : s_1 \quad .t_1 \end{array} \right\}$
--	--	---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \quad : - \quad .r \\ \text{ha! A -} \\ d \quad : - \quad .t_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \quad : - \quad .s \\ \text{ha! Vic -} \\ d \quad : - \quad .m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f \quad .m \quad : r \quad .d \\ \text{to - ri - a, a} \\ r \quad .d \quad : t_1 \quad .l_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 \quad .l_1 \quad : s_1 \quad .s_1 \\ \text{no - ble strain, We'll} \\ s_1 \quad .f_1 \quad : m_1 \quad .m_1 \end{array} \right\}$
--	--	---	---

;g;

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad .m \quad : r \quad .r \\ \text{have it yet a -} \\ m_1 \quad .s_1 \quad : f_1 \quad .f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : - \\ \text{gain!} \\ m \quad : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \quad .s_1 \quad : s_1 \\ \text{Bravo all!} \\ m_1 \quad .m_1 \quad : m_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 \quad .l_1 \quad : l_1 \\ \text{Bravo all'} \\ f_1 \quad .f_1 \quad : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$
--	--	---	---

Tra la la,

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 \quad .t_1 \quad : r \\ \text{Bra - vo all!} \\ r_1 \quad : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .d, t_1 \\ \text{my} \\ f_1, f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d, d, d, d \quad : d \\ \text{merry, merry men!} \\ m_1, m_1, m_1, m_1 \quad : m_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \quad .s_1 \quad : s_1 \\ \text{This will do,} \\ m_1 \quad .m_1 \quad : m_1 \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	--	--

Tra la la,

D.S.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 \quad .l_1 \quad : l_1 \\ \text{this will do,} \\ f_1 \quad .f_1 \quad : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .l_1 \\ \text{a -} \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 \quad .t_1 \quad : r \\ \text{gain and yet} \\ r_1 \quad : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .d, t_1 \\ \text{a -} \\ f_1, f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : \\ \text{gain.} \\ m_1 \quad : \end{array} \right\}$
--	---	--	---	--

tra la la

THE SEA IS ENGLAND'S GLORY.

KEY A \flat . Boldly.

STEPHEN GLOVER.

{	: .s ₁	m : - .re m : d	l : s	: m	d : - .r m : s	}
1. The	sea	is England's	glo - ry,	The	bounding waves her	
2. The	sea	is England's	splendour,	Her	wealth, the migh - ty	
3. Thou	love	liest land of	beau - ty,	Where	dwells do - mes - tic	
{	: .s ₁	d : - .d d : d	f : m	: d	l ₁ : - .t ₁ d : d	}

{	r : -	: r ., m	f : - .s m : - f	m ., r : d	- : d	}
throne;	For	a - ges	bright in	sto - ry,	The	
main;	She	is	the world's de -	fend - er,	The	
worth;	Where	loy - al - ty	and	du - ty,	En -	
{	t ₁ : -	: t ₁ ., d	r : - .t ₁ d : - .l ₁	se ₁ : l ₁ - : l ₁	}	

{	t ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : m ., r	s ₁ : - : r ., m	f : - .s m : - f	}
o - cean	is her	own;	In	war the first the
hum - ble	to sus -	tain;	Her	gal - lant sons in
twine each heart and	hearth;	Thy	rock	is free - dom's
{	s ₁ : s ₁ fe ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁ : - : t ₁ ., d	r : - .t ₁ d : - .l ₁	}

			<i>rall.</i>		<i>tempo.</i>
{	r : l ₁ - : l ₁	t ₁ .t ₁ : -	d .t ₁ : d .m	r : - - : m	}
fear - less,	Her	standard	leads the	brave;	In
sto - ry,	Stand	bravest	of the	brave;	Oh!
pil - low,	The	rampart	of the	brave;	Oh!
{	f ₁ : f ₁ - : f ₁	f ₁ .f ₁ : -	m ₁ .s ₁ : d .d	t ₁ : - - : d	}

{	f : m l : s	s : - .f m : .m	s : f ., m m : - .r	}
peace she reigns so	peer - less,	The	Em - press of the	
England's str'ngth and	glo - ry	Are	on the o - cean	
long as rolls the	bil - low,	Shall	Eng - land rule the	
{	t ₁ : d f : m	r .s ₁ : l ₁ .t ₁ d : .ta ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - .f ₁	}

{	d : - - : s ₁	d : d d : s ₁ ., d	m : - - : m	}	
wave!	The	Empress of the	wave!	The	
wave!	Are	on the o - cean	wave!	Are	
wave!	Shall	Eng - land rule the	wave!	Shall	
{	m ₁ : - - :	:	:	: s ₁	}

{	m : m m : d ., m	s : - - : m	f : m l : s	}
Em - press of the	wave!	In	peace she reigns so	
on the o - cean	wave!	Oh!	England's str'ngth and	
Eng - land rule the	wave!	Oh!	long as rolls the	
{	d : d d : s ₁ ., d	m : - - : d	t ₁ : d f : m	}

			<i>lento.</i>		<i>tempo.</i>
{	s : - .f m : - .m	s : f ., m m : r ., d	d : - -	}	
peer - less,	The	Em - press of the	wave!		
glo - ry	Are	on the o - cean	wave!		
bil - low,	Shall	Eng - land rule the	wave!		
{	r .s ₁ : l ₁ .t ₁ d : - .d	t ₁ : l ₁ .s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ ., m ₁	m ₁ : - -	}	

IN THE SUMMER MORNING FAIR.

KEY B \flat . *Brightly.*

{	: S ₁ .S ₁ d .t ₁ : d .r m	: S ₁ .S ₁ ḍ .t ₁ : ḍ .r m	: - .m	}
1. In the	sum-mer morn-ing fair,	In the balmy, breezy air,	Where	
{	: S ₁ .S ₁ m ₁ .r ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ S ₁	: S ₁ .S ₁ m ₁ .r ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ S ₁	: - .d	}

{	r	: - .m		r .d	: t ₁ .l ₁		S ₁	: -		m ₁	: S ₁ .S ₁	}
hast	-	en	to	the	fields a	-	way,				Where the	
{	t ₁	: - .d		t ₁ .l ₁	: S ₁ .f ₁		m ₁	: -		d ₁	: m ₁ .m ₁	}

{	d .t ₁ : d .r		m	: S ₁ .S ₁		d .t ₁ : d .r		m	: - .m, m	}
ra -	diant hill -	tops glow,	And the	ris -	ing sun, be -	low,	Gaily			
{	m ₁ .r ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁		S ₁	: m ₁ .m ₁		m ₁ .r ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁		S ₁	: - .d, d	}

{	r	: - .m		r .d	: t ₁ .l ₁		S ₁	: - .t ₁ , l ₁		S ₁	: -	}
smiles	a	welcome	to	the	day.							
{	t ₁	: - .d		t ₁ .l ₁	: S ₁ .f _e		S ₁	: -		-	: f	}

{	^f d	: -		m	: - .m		s	: -		m	: -	}
Hail!		hail	the	morn	-	ing!						
{	m ₁	: -		S ₁	: - .d		m	: -		d	: -	}

{	r .,d	: t ₁ .,d		r	: m		d	: -		S ₁	: -	}
Hail the	morn so	bright -	ly	shin	-	ing!						
{	t ₁ .,l ₁	: S ₁ .,m ₁		f ₁	: S ₁		m ₁	: -		m ₁	: -	}

{	d	: -		m	: - .m		s	: -		m	: -	}
Hail!		hail	the	morn	-	ing!						
{	m ₁	: -		S ₁	: - .d		m	: -		d	: -	}

{	r .,d	: t ₁ .,d		r	: m		d	: -		-		-	}
Greet with joy	the ear	-	ly	dawn!									
{	t ₁ .,l ₁	: S ₁ .,m ₁		f ₁	: S ₁		m ₁	: -		-		-	}

Now the bees and blossoms wake,

Merry birds their nests forsake,

The sun to span the zenith strives;

All the throbbing life we see

Has a voice for you and me,

As we reach the hey-day of our lives.

Work in the noon-day;

Use the hours so brightly glowing;

Work in the noon-day!

Fill with work life's radiant hours.

But all nature, toiling, sings

Of the rest which toiling brings,

Till twilight shadows softly fall;

All the rovers seek their bow'rs,

And the birds, and bees, and flow'rs

Gladly answer ev'nings gentle call!

Welcome the ev'ning!

Sweet its quiet rest and gladness;

Welcome the ev'ning!

Blessed season of repose!

CROW CALCULATIONS.

KEY C. *Cunningly.*

{	S .s, l : S .m		S .d ^l , r ^l : m ^l		m ^l .r ^l : r ^l .d ^l		t .l : l .s		}
	1. I can see with		eye a - slant,		How the farmer		goes to plant,		
	m .m, f : m .d		m .s : d ^l		s .f : f .m		r .f : f .m		

{	S .s, l : S .m		S .d ^l , r ^l : m ^l		r ^l .d ^l : t .l, t		l .s : - .		}
	How the farmer		goes to plant,		Ha, ha, ha, I'll		gather!		
	m .m, f : m .d		m .s : d ^l		t .l : s .fe		fe .s : - .		

{	S .s : S .s		S, l .t, d ^l : r ^l		S .s : s, l .t, d ^l		r ^l .m ^l : d ^l		}
	He's a corn crop		in his eye,		While I'm wait-ing		on the sly,		
	s .s : f .f		m .m : f		f .f : m, f, r, m		f .s : m		

{	d ^l .d ^l : d ^l .s		s .ta : l		S .t : r ^l .m ^l		r ^l .d ^l : - .		}
	I've a corn crop		by and by,		Ha, ha, ha, I'll		gather!		
	m .m : m .m		m .d : f		s .s : f .s		f .m : - .		

2 Let him early rise and till,
 He will never go to mill,
 Ha, ha, ha, I'll gather!
 Ere a precious seed will spout,
 Down I'll go and dig it out,
 Ere he knows what I'm about,
 Ha, ha, ha, I'll gather!

3 While his crowship plann'd the game
 Slyly up the hunter came,
 Pop, pop, pop, his rifle!
 When the smoke had cleared away,
 On the ground a cripple lay;
 One wing gone, which, sad to say,
 Changed his plans a trifle!

SNOW-WHITE SAILS.

KEY C (or B \flat).

A. T. CRINGALL.

{	S		d ^l	:	S .s m	:	l		S	:	m		d		}
	1. Now		ho!		for the lake		where		white		- caps		break,		
	m		m		m .m d		f		m		d		d		

{	m		f	:	m .r d	:	l		s	:	-		-		}
	And		scat		ter their foam		a		far.						
	d		r		d .t _l d		f		m		-		-		

{	S		d ^l	:	S		m	:	l .l		S	:	l		t	
	While		swift		we		glide		o'er the		seeth		- ing		tide,	
	m		m		m		d		f .f		m		r		r	

{	d ^l .d ^l		t	:	l .t d ^l	:	fe		s	:	-		-		}
	In the		light		of the eve		- ning		star.						
	m .m		r		r .r r		r .d		t _l		-		-		

REFRAIN.

{	S .l, t		d ^l	:	S		d ^l	:	- .t, d ^l		r ^l	:	s		r ^l	
	Then		yo!		heave,		ho!		and a-		way		we		go,	
	f		m		m		m		- .r, m		fe		s		s	

{	: -	.r ^l	m ^l	: l	r ^l	: l	t	: -	-	}
	No	thought	of	dan	ger	nigh,				
{	: -	.s	s	: fe	fe	: fe	s	: -	-	}
	We	fly	to	the	gale,	our	snow	white	sail,	
{	: s	d ^l	: t	.,d ^l	r ^l	: -	.s	m ^l	: r ^l .,m ^l	f ^l
	We	fly	to	the	gale,	our	snow	white	sail,	
{	: f	m	: s	.,s	s	: -	.s	d ^l	: ta	l
	We	fly	to	the	gale,	our	snow	white	sail,	
{	: l	s	: d ^l .,m ^l	s ^l	: t	d ^l	: -	-		
	And	o	ver	the	wa	ters	fly.			
{	: f	m	: m	.,s	f	: f	m	: -	-	
	And	o	ver	the	wa	ters	fly.			

2 Oh, a joyful crew are our boys in
blue,
And sweetly our voices ring,
As we cleave our way thro' the
snowy spray,
And gaily, gaily sing.

REFRAIN.

3 So thro' the night we speed our
flight,
As swift as the whistling wind,
And still our song rings clear
and strong
As we leave the shore behind.

REFRAIN.

—MAUD HORNER

CHRISTMAS SONG

KEY F.

A. T. CRINGAN.

{	s ₁ : m : m	m : -r : d	s ₁ : f : f	f : -m : r	r : s : l	s : -f : m	}
	1. Ho for us!	Hey for us!	Please clear the way for us,	Please clear the way for us,			
{	s ₁ : d : d	d : -t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : r : r	r : -d : t ₁	t ₁ : t ₁ : d	t ₁ : -l ₁ : s ₁	}
	las - s'e and lad,		Here are no weary ones,	Here are no dreary ones,			
{	s ₁ : fe ₁ : fe	s ₁ : - : -	s ₁ : m : m	m : -r : d	s ₁ : f : f	f : -m : r	}
	las - s'e and lad,		Here are no weary ones,	Here are no dreary ones,			
{	r : s : l	t : -l : s	s : l : fe	s : - : -			}
	Christ-mas has come and we	chil - dren are glad,					
{	t ₁ : t ₁ : d	r : -d : t ₁	d : d : d	t ₁ : - : -			}
	Christ-mas has come and we	chil - dren are glad.					
{	s : l : s : f : m	r : s : f	m : s ₁ : r	d : - : -			}
	Christ-mas has come and we	chil - dren are glad.					
{	m : f : m : r : d	t ₁ : t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : - : -			}
	Christ-mas has come and we	chil - dren are glad.					

2 Shout it out, sing it out, clear voices ring it out,
Ring out your glee, ev'ry lassie and lad,
Under the holly now sing and be jolly now
Christmas has come and we children are glad.

3 Hurry all, scurry all, we're in a hurry all,
We're in a flurry, with happiness mad,
Gaily we sing to you, welcome we bring to you,
Christmas has come and we children are glad.

Introducing pulse-division two-quarters-and-half, *tafa-taf*.

KEY E.

{	d	:r		m	:f		s,f,m:r	f m	:-		s	:l		t	:d	}
{	t,l	:s:l	f	e s	:-		s	:r		f,m,r:m		l	:m		s,f,m:f	}
{	m	:s		r,m,f	:m	x		d	:t		d	:-				

KEY E.

{	m	:s		d	:r,m,f		m	:d		r	:-		m	:fe		s	:l,t,d	}
{	t	:l		s	:-		l	:s,f,m f	:m,r,d		r	:m		f	:-			}
{	r	:m	f		s	:l,s,f		m	:r		d	:-						

KEY C.

{	d'	:t,l	:s l	:s		d	:-r		m	:-		l	:s,f,m f	:m	}	
{	r	:m	f	e s	:-		s	:m,f,s l	:s		d'	:-.ta		l	:-	}
{	s	:l,t,d'		s	:d'	m'		r'	:-	x'		d'	:-			

SONG OF THE FAIRIES.

KEY C.

{	d'	.t	,l	:s	.d'		m	:-	.		s	.m'	:m'	.r'	}		
{	1.Come to the	wood-y					dell,				Night		birds are	}			
{	m	.s	,f	:m	m		d	:-	.		m	.s	:s	f	}		
{	r'	.d'	:-	.			d'	.t	,l	:s	.d'		m	:-	.	}	
{	sing-ing;						Come, while the flow-er				bells			}			
{	f	m	:-	.			m	.s	,f	:m	m		d	:-	.	}	
{	f	:r	f				f	m	:-	.		s	.m	,f	:s	.d'	}
{	Soft	ly	are				ring-ing;				Come, in the moon-beam's			}			
{	r	:t	.r				r	.d	:-	.		m	.d	,r	:m	m	}
{	s	:-	.				r'	.t	,s	:d'	m'		r'	:-	.	}	
{	light,						Come, while the spray is				white,			}			
{	m	:-	.				f	.f	,f	:m	.d		s	:-	.	}	
{	m	.r'	:d'				d'	.t	:l				s	.s	,s	:s	}
{	Fair	les!					fair	les!					hast-en to - night!		}		
{	s	.f	:m				l	.s	:f				m	.f	,f	:m	}

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Fair} \text{ } \text{ies!} \\ \text{s } \text{ } \text{f} \text{ } \text{m} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{fair} \text{ } \text{ies!} \\ \text{l } \text{ } \text{s} \text{ } \text{f} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{hast-en to-night!} \\ \text{m } \text{ } \text{f, f } \text{ } \text{m} \end{array} \right\}$
---	---	---

CHORUS.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Come, in the moonbeam's} \\ \text{m } \text{ } \text{d, r } \text{ } \text{m } \text{ } \text{m} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{light,} \\ \text{m } \text{ } \text{ } \text{ } \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Come, while the spray is} \\ \text{f } \text{ } \text{f, f } \text{ } \text{m } \text{ } \text{s} \end{array} \right\}$
--	--	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{white;} \\ \text{s } \text{ } \text{ } \text{ } \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Fair} \text{ } \text{ies!} \\ \text{s } \text{ } \text{f} \text{ } \text{m} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Fair} \text{ } \text{ies!} \\ \text{l } \text{ } \text{s} \text{ } \text{f} \end{array} \right\}$
--	---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{hast-en to-night,} \\ \text{m } \text{ } \text{f, f } \text{ } \text{m} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Fair} \text{ } \text{ies!} \\ \text{s } \text{ } \text{f} \text{ } \text{m} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{fair} \text{ } \text{ies!} \\ \text{l } \text{ } \text{s} \text{ } \text{f} \end{array} \right\}$
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$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{hast-en to-night,} \\ \text{m } \text{ } \text{f, f } \text{ } \text{m} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{hast-en to-night} \\ \text{m, m, m } \text{ } \text{f} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{hast-en to-night to} \\ \text{fe, fe, fe } \text{ } \text{s } \text{ } \text{s} \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{night,} \\ \text{m } \text{ } \text{ } \text{ } \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{night,} \\ \text{s } \text{ } \text{f} \text{ } \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{night.} \\ \text{m } \text{ } \text{ } \text{ } \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{ } \text{ } \text{ } \text{ } \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{ } \text{ } \text{ } \text{ } \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$
--	--	--	--	--

2 Mortal eye seeth not

Our midnight dances,
Mortal eye hath forgot
All, in sleep's trances!
Bright as the fountain's jet,
Fairies together met,
Lightly trip we merrily yet,
Lightly trip we merrily yet.

CHORUS.

3 Come, on the zephyr's wing!

Come from the roses!
Sweets from the lily bring,
Ere its cup closes!
Come, in the moonbeam's light,
Come, while the spray is white,
Fairies! fairies! hasten to-night!
Fairies! fairies! hasten to-night!

CHORUS.

KEY Eb.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d : d m : s f : r l : s s : m r : l f : r m : - } \end{array} \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m : d s : m d : ta ta : l l : d' s : m r : s d : - } \end{array} \right\}$
--

KEY Eb.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{s : s s : f.s l : f s : - m' : m' m' : r.m' f' : r' m' : - } \end{array} \right\}$
--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{s.l : ta ta : l.s l : t d' : - l.t : d' d' : t.l t : r' d' : - } \end{array} \right\}$
--

DOWN FROM THE SKIES.

KEY D. *Allegretto.*

{	S	: S .S	S	: l .S	f	: S f	M	: d	
	1. Down	from the	skies	bend-ing	low	o'er the	man	ger,	}
{	M	: M M	M	: f M	r	: M r	d	: d	
{	d'	: d' .d'	d'	: d' .d'	r'	: d' .t	d'	: -	
	White	robed ce-	les	tials a	dor	ing-ly	throng,	-	}
{	M	: M M	S	: l .S	f	: M r	M	: -	
{	S	: S .S	S	: l .S	f	: S f	M	: d	
	Hark!	for they	her	ald a	heav	en-ly	stran	ger,	}
{	M	: M M	M	: f M	r	: M r	d	: d	
								CHORUS.	
{	d'	: d' .d'	d'	: d' .d'	r'	: d' .t	d'	: d' .t	
	Hast	en, ye	mor	tals, to	join	in their	song.	Lit-tle	}
{	M	: M M	M	: l .S	f	: M r	M	: M M	
{	l .l	: l .l	l	: d' .l	l .S	: S .S	S	: f M	
	chil-dren	lisp his	grace,	Youthful	voi-ces	sound his	praise,	Men and	}
{	f .f	: f .f	f	: f .f	f M	: M M	M	: r d	
{	r .d	: r M	f .S	: l .t	d'	: t .d'	r'	: d' .t	
	an-gels	raise your	loud ho	- sen-nas	to	his	name,	Oceans	}
{	t ₁ .l ₁	: t ₁ .d	r M	: f r	M	: S	S	: M M	
{	l .l	: l .l	l	: d' .l	l .S	: S .S	S	: M f	
	with your	ful-ness	roar,	Earth re-	sound from shore to	shore,	Hal-le	-	}
{	f .f	: f .f	f	: f .f	f M	: M M	M	: d r	
{	S	: d'	r'	: t	d'	: -			
	lu	jah	to	the	Lamb.				
{	M	: M	f	: r	M	: -			

2 Hail him ye shepherds, adore him ye sages,
 Ho! waiting Israel, still faithful, though few,
 Gentiles, oh list to the voice of the ages,
 Lo! a deliv'rer is coming to you.

CHORUS.

3 Dark is the pathway before him and dreary,
 Onward it leads to the cross and the grave,
 Cheerful he treads it though fainting and weary,
 Thus, only thus, he his loved ones can save.

CHORUS.

4 Weep not, O stricken ones, when shall enfold him
 All the deep darkness of Calvary's gloom,
 Soon, soon your tear-blinded eyes shall behold him
 Walking a God from the gates of the tomb.

CHORUS.

O WHERE DO FAIRIES HIDE?

KEY F. *Lightly.*

Sir H. R. BISHOP.

{	S ₁		u .m : d .m : d .m		s	:	-	:	d .m		r .m : f .r : t ₁ .r	}
{	L O		where do fairies hide their		heads				When		snow	lies on the
{	S ₁		m ₁ .m ₁ : S ₁ .S ₁ : d .d		m	:	-	:	d		t ₁ : l ₁ .S ₁ : S ₁ .f ₁	}

{	r	:	d	:	S ₁		d .m : d .m : d .m		s	:	-	:	d .m	}
{	hills,				When		frost has spoiled their mossy		beds				And	
{	f ₁	:	m ₁	:	S ₁		m ₁ .m ₁ : S ₁ .S ₁ : d .d		m	:	-	:	d	

{	r .m : f .r : t ₁ .r		d	:	-	:	d ¹ .l		l .s : fe .s : l .f	}
{	erys		talized their		rills?		Be		neath the moon	they
{	t ₁	:	l ₁ .S ₁ : S ₁ .f ₁		m ₁	:	-	:	l .f	f .m : r : r

{	f .m : m	:	f .r		r .d : d .r : m .f		s	:	-	:	d ¹ .l	}
{	can not trip		In		cir - cles		o'er the		plain,		And	
{	r .d : d	:	t ₁		t ₁ : l ₁ .t ₁ : d .r		t ₁	:	-	:	l .f	

{	l .s : s	:	l .f		f .m : m	:	f .r		r .d : d .m : r .t ₁	}
{	draughts of dew		they		can not sip.		Till		green leaves	come a -
{	f .m : m	:	r		r .d : t ₁	:	t ₁		t ₁ .l ₁ : S ₁ : f ₁ .f ₁	

CHORUS. *f*

{	d	:	-	:	t ₁ .d		r	:	r	:	d .r		m	:	-	:	r .m	}
{	gain.				Till		green		leaves	come a -	gain,		Till					
{	m ₁	:	-	:	S ₁ .l ₁		t ₁	:	t ₁	:	d .t ₁		d	:	-	:	t ₁ .d	

cres.

{	f	:	f	:	m .f		s	:	-	:	d ¹ .l		l .s : s	:	l .f	}
{	green		leaves		come a -		gain,				And		draughts of dew		they	
{	r	:	r	:	d .r		m	:	-	:	l .f		f .m : m	:	f .r	

{	f .m : m	:	f .r		r .d : d .m : r .t ₁		d	:	-			
{	can not sip		Till		green		leaves		come a -		gain.	
{	r .d : d	:	t ₁		t ₁ .l ₁ : S ₁ : f ₁ .f ₁		m ₁	:	-			

- 2 Perhaps in small blue diving bells
 They plunge beneath the waves,
 Inhabiting the wreathed shells
 That lie in coral caves.
 Perhaps in red Vesuvius
 Carousal they maintain,
 And cheer their little spirits thus,
 Till green leaves come again.
- 3 When they return there will be mirth
 And music in the air,
 And fairy rings upon the earth,
 And mischief everywhere.
 The maids, to keep the elves aloof,
 Will bar the doors in vain;
 No keyhole will be fairy-proof,
 When green leaves come again.

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

KEY E.

$\overset{m}{\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : - \\ \text{l. Way} \end{array} \right.}}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{r.d} : \text{m.r} \\ \text{down upon the} \end{array} \right $	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{d}^1 \\ \text{Swa - nee} \end{array} \right $	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{l.d}^1 : - \\ \text{River,} \end{array} \right $	$\overset{p}{\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{s} : - \\ \text{Far,} \end{array} \right.}}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : \text{d} \\ \text{far a -} \end{array} \right $	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : - \\ \text{d} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{t}_1.\text{l}_1 : \text{s}_1.\text{t}_1 \\ \text{d} : \text{m} \end{array} \right $	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{m} \\ \text{f.f} : - \end{array} \right $	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{m} \\ \text{f.f} : - \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : - \\ \text{m} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{d} \\ \text{d} : \text{d} \end{array} \right $	$\left. \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : - \\ \text{way,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left - : \right $	$\overset{m}{\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : - \\ \text{There's where my heart is} \end{array} \right.}}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{r.d} : \text{m.r} \\ \text{turn - ing} \end{array} \right $	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{d}^1 \\ \text{ev - er,} \end{array} \right $	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{l.d}^1 : - \\ \text{ev - er,} \end{array} \right $	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{t}_1 : - \\ \text{t}_1 : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left - : \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : - \\ \text{d} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{t}_1.\text{l}_1 : \text{s}_1.\text{t}_1 \\ \text{d} : \text{m} \end{array} \right $	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{m} \\ \text{f.f} : - \end{array} \right $	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{m} \\ \text{f.f} : - \end{array} \right $	$\left. \right\}$

$\overset{pp}{\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{s} : \text{m.d} \\ \text{There's where the old folks} \end{array} \right.}}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : \text{r} \\ \text{stay.} \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : - \\ \text{d} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left - : \right $	$\overset{mp}{\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : - \\ \text{All} \end{array} \right.}}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{r.d} : \text{m.r} \\ \text{up and down the} \end{array} \right $	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : \text{d.d} \\ \text{m} : \text{d.d} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \\ \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : - \\ \text{d} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left - : \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : - \\ \text{d} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{t}_1.\text{l}_1 : \text{s}_1.\text{t}_1 \\ \text{t}_1.\text{l}_1 : \text{s}_1.\text{t}_1 \end{array} \right $	$\left. \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{d}^1 \\ \text{whole cre - a - tion,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{l.d}^1 : - \\ \text{Sad - ly I} \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{s} : - \\ \text{s} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : \text{d} \\ \text{m} : \text{d} \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : - \\ \text{roam,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left - : \right $	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{m} \\ \text{d} : \text{m} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{f.f} : - \\ \text{f.f} : - \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : - \\ \text{m} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{d} \\ \text{d} : \text{d} \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{t}_1 : - \\ \text{t}_1 : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left - : \right $	$\left. \right\}$

$\overset{p}{\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : - \\ \text{Still} \end{array} \right.}}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{r.d} : \text{m.r} \\ \text{longing for the} \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{d}^1 \\ \text{old} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{l.d}^1 : - \\ \text{plan - ta - tion} \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{s} : \text{m.d} \\ \text{And} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : \text{r.r} \\ \text{for the old folks at} \end{array} \right $	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : - \\ \text{d} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{t}_1.\text{l}_1 : \text{s}_1.\text{t}_1 \\ \text{t}_1.\text{l}_1 : \text{s}_1.\text{t}_1 \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{m} \\ \text{d} : \text{m} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{f.f} : - \\ \text{f.f} : - \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : \text{d.d} \\ \text{m} : \text{d.d} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{t}_1.\text{t}_1 \\ \text{d} : \text{t}_1.\text{t}_1 \end{array} \right $	$\left. \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : - \\ \text{home.} \end{array} \right.$	$\left - : \right $	$\overset{\text{CHORUS. } p}{\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{t} : - \\ \text{All} \end{array} \right.}}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{.d}^1 \text{r}^1 : \text{s} \\ \text{the world is} \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{s} : - \\ \text{sad} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{.l} \text{s} : \text{d}^1 \\ \text{and drear - y,} \end{array} \right $	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : - \\ \text{d} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left - : \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : - \\ \text{r} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{.m} \text{f} : \text{f} \\ \text{f} : \text{f} \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : - \\ \text{m} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{.f} \text{m} : \text{m} \\ \text{m} : \text{m} \end{array} \right $	$\left. \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d}^1 : \text{l} \\ \text{Ev - 'ry} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{f} : \text{l} \\ \text{- where I} \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{s} : - \\ \text{roam;} \end{array} \right.$	$\left - : \right $	$\overset{m}{\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : - \\ \text{Oh,} \end{array} \right.}}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{r.d} : \text{m.r} \\ \text{darkeys, how my} \end{array} \right $	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{l} : \text{f} \\ \text{l} : \text{f} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{f} : \text{f} \\ \text{f} : \text{f} \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : - \\ \text{m} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left - : \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : - \\ \text{m} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{r.d} : \text{m.r} \\ \text{r.d} : \text{m.r} \end{array} \right $	$\left. \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{d}^1 \\ \text{heart grows weary,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{l.d}^1 : - \\ \text{Far from the old folks at} \end{array} \right $	$\overset{p}{\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{s} : \text{m.d} \\ \text{Far} \end{array} \right.}}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : \text{r.r} \\ \text{from the old folks at} \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : - \\ \text{home.} \end{array} \right.$	$\left - : \right $	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{m} \\ \text{d} : \text{m} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{f.f} : - \\ \text{f.f} : - \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : \text{d.d} \\ \text{m} : \text{d.d} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{t}_1.\text{t}_1 \\ \text{d} : \text{t}_1.\text{t}_1 \end{array} \right $	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : - \\ \text{d} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left - : \right $	$\left. \right\}$

All round the little farm I wander'd, One little hut among the bushes,
 When I was young, One that I love,
 There many happy days I squander'd Still sadly to my mem ry rushes,
 Many the songs I sung. No matter where I rove.
 When I was playing with my brother When shall I see the bees a-humming
 Happy was I; All round the comb?
 Oh! take me to my kind old mother, When shall I hear the banjo thrumming,
 There let me live and die. Down in my good old home?

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

Introduction of pulse-division, thirds *taa-tai-tee*.

KEY G.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :m.f | s :f | m :f.s.l | s :-m | d :r.m | f :m.r.d | r \\ :s | m :- | - :s | l :s.f.m | f :r | m :r.d.t_l | d \\ :l_l | s_l :f | m :r.d.t_l | d :- | - \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$

KEY D.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s | f :m | r :s | s.f.m :r.-s | m :s | d' :t.l.s | l \\ :f.e | s :- | - :m | r.m.f :s.-l | s :f | m.f.s :l.-ta | l \\ :s | d' :s.f.m | r :m | d :- | - \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$

KEY D.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :m | r :-m | f :m | m.r.d :s.f.m | r :s | l :s.f.e.s | l \\ :t | s :- | - :s | f :-m | r :d | r.m.f :m.f.s | l \\ :s | d' :m.f.s | f :r | d :- | - \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$

KEY G.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :m | s :- | r :-m | f :- | d :- | l_l :t_l.d.r | s_l \\ :f | m :- | - :s | l :- | s :-m | f.e :- | s \\ :l.s.f | m :f.m.r | d :t_l | d :- | - \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$

KEY G.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} | s :-f | m :r.d.t_l | l_l :- | f :- | f :-m | r :d.t_l | l_l \\ | s_l :- | m :- | r :m.f | s :d | l :s.f.m | f.e :s \\ | f :m.f.s | r :m | d :- | - :- \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$

KEY B \flat .

MERRILY SINGS THE LARK.

BRADBURY.

{	S ₁ ., S ₁ : S ₁ ., S ₁ d	: S ₁ ., S ₁ d	: r	m	: m m m	}
	1. Mer-ry sings the lark	at the	break	of	day,	Tra la la
{	m ₁ ., m ₁ : m ₁ ., m ₁ m ₁	: m ₁ ., m ₁ S ₁	: t ₁	d	: d d d	}
{	r	:	r r r	d	:	:
	la	Tra la la la,	Tra la la	la,	Tra la la la,	:
{	t ₁	: S ₁ S ₁ S ₁ S ₁	: t ₁ t ₁ t ₁ d	: d ₁ d ₁ d ₁ d ₁	:	}
{	S ₁ ., S ₁ : S ₁ ., S ₁ d	: S ₁	d	: r	m	: m m m
	Hear her as she sings	her	mer	ry	lay,	Tra la la
{	m ₁ ., m ₁ : m ₁ ., m ₁ m ₁	: m ₁	S ₁	: t ₁	d	: d d d
{	r	:	r r r	d	:	:
	la,	Tra la la la,	Tra la la	la,	Tra la la la,	:
{	t ₁	: S ₁ S ₁ S ₁ S ₁	: t ₁ t ₁ t ₁ d	: d ₁ d ₁ d ₁ d ₁	:	}
	S ₁					
{	r r r : r r r f	: -	d d d : d r d m	:	:	}
	Tra la la la la la,		Tra la la la la la,			
{	S ₁ S ₁ S ₁ : S ₁ r S ₁ S ₁	: -	m m m : m r S ₁ d	:	:	}
{	S S S : m	f f f : r	d d d : t ₁ t ₁ t ₁ d	:	-	
	Tra la la la,	Tra la la la,	Tra la la la la la la,			
{	m m m : d	l ₁ l ₁ l ₁ : f ₁	m m m : S ₁ S ₁ S ₁ m ₁	:	-	

2 Rouse ye, rouse ye now at the morning call,
 Tra la la la, tra la la,
 Rouse, ye idle dreamers, one and all.
 Tra la la la, tra la la.
 Tra la la, etc.

3 Health and strength are found in the morning air,
 Tra la la la, tra la la,
 Beauty, youth and life in nature fair,
 Tra la la la, tra la la.
 Tra la la, etc.

PEACEFUL SLUMBRING ON THE OCEAN.

KEY C (or B \flat).

(From "The Pirates.")

STORACE.

{	:	:	d ¹ : - : m ¹	s ¹ : m ¹ : d ¹ l : - : d ¹	s : - : m s : - l : t	}
			1. Peace - ful	slum - b'ring on the	o - cean, Sea - men	
{	:	:	m : - : s	m : s : m f : - : f	m : - : d m : - f : r	}
{	d ¹ : - : r ¹ m ¹ : r ¹ : d ¹	r ¹ : - : s d ¹ : - : m ¹	s ¹ : m ¹ : d ¹ l : - t : d ¹			}
	fear no dan - ger	nigh; The winds and	waves in gen - tle			
{	m : - : s d ¹ : s : m	f : - : m m : - : s	m : s : m f : - r : m			}
{	s : - : m s : - l : t	d ¹ : - : f ¹ m ¹ : - : r ¹	d ¹ : - : - d ¹ r ¹ : m ¹ : -			}
	mo - tion, Soothe them	with their lul - la -	by, lul-la-by,			
{	m : - : d m : - f : r	m : - : l s : - : f	m : - : - m f : s : -			}
			Lul-la-by,			

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^1 : t : s \\ \text{lul-la-by,} \\ f : r : t_1 \\ \text{lul-la-by,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : l : f \\ \text{lul-la-by,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ : \\ : \\ : \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t : r^1 : f^1 \\ \text{Soothe them} \\ r : f : l \\ \text{Soothe them} \end{array} \right\} :-$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : d^1 : l \\ \text{with their} \\ s : m : f \\ \text{with its} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - : s \\ \text{lul - la -} \\ m : - : m \\ \text{lul - la -} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : : \\ \text{by.} \\ d : - : : \\ \text{by.} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ : \\ : \\ : \end{array} \right\} :-$

2 Is the wind tempestuous blowing,
Still no dangers they desery;
The guileless heart its boon bestowing,
Soothes them with its lullaby.

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

KEY C. *Lively.*

A. T. CRINGAN.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : t \\ \text{1.O, the} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : s \\ \text{bell-chimes} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ \text{sweet-ly} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d \\ \text{peal-ing,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : t \\ \text{Gent-ly} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : s \\ \text{on the} \end{array} \right\} :-$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : t \\ \text{1.O, the} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : s \\ \text{bell-chimes} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ \text{sweet-ly} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d \\ \text{peal-ing,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : s \\ \text{Gent-ly} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ \text{on the} \end{array} \right\} :-$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ \text{air} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : s \\ \text{they're steal-ing,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s : f : s \\ \text{Merry, merry} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : s \\ \text{Christ-mas} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ \text{bells,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : - \\ \text{bells,} \end{array} \right\} :-$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d \\ \text{air} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 : s \\ \text{they're steal-ing,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m : r : m \\ \text{Merry, merry} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : f \\ \text{Christ-mas} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{bells,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : - \\ \text{bells,} \end{array} \right\} :-$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : r^1 : d^1 : m^1 \\ \text{Merry, merry} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^1 : t \\ \text{Christ-mas} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : - \\ \text{bells.} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{bells.} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : m \\ \text{Joy and love} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ \text{they're} \end{array} \right\} :-$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s : s : s \\ \text{Merry, merry} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : f \\ \text{Christ-mas} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{bells.} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{bells.} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : d \\ \text{Joy and love} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 : d \\ \text{they're} \end{array} \right\} :-$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : - : s \\ \text{now re-veal-ing,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ \text{Pul-ses throb in} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - : m \\ \text{Pul-ses throb in} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : s \\ \text{Pul-ses throb in} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t : - : l \\ \text{hope-ful feel-ing,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : d^1 \\ \text{hope-ful feel-ing,} \end{array} \right\} :-$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : - : m \\ \text{now re-veal-ing,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d \\ \text{Pul-ses throb in} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 : - : d \\ \text{Pul-ses throb in} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : m \\ \text{Pul-ses throb in} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : - : f \\ \text{hope-ful feel-ing,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ \text{hope-ful feel-ing,} \end{array} \right\} :-$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : t : l : s \\ \text{Mer-ry, mer-ry} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : r^1 \\ \text{Christ-mas} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : - \\ \text{bells,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : - \\ \text{bells,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : m \\ \text{Joy and love} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ \text{they're} \end{array} \right\} :-$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r : d : r \\ \text{Mer-ry, mer-ry} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : fe \\ \text{Christ-mas} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ \text{bells,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ \text{bells,} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : m \\ \text{Joy and love} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ \text{they're} \end{array} \right\} :-$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : r^1 : d^1 : m^1 \\ \text{Mer-ry, mer-ry} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^1 : t \\ \text{Christ-mas} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : - \\ \text{bells.} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{bells.} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : m \\ \text{Joy and love} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ \text{they're} \end{array} \right\} :-$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s : s : s \\ \text{Mer-ry, mer-ry} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : f \\ \text{Christ-mas} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{bells.} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{bells.} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : m \\ \text{Joy and love} \end{array} \right\} :-$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ \text{they're} \end{array} \right\} :-$

Hark! a simple lay they're chiming,
Hear the wild confusion rhyming;
Merry, merry Christmas bells.
Now in scale melodious climbing,
Then a low and silv'ry timing,
Merry, merry Christmas bells.

List! again their tongues are seeming
With a thousand voices teeming,
Merry, merry Christmas bells.
Telling that a star is gleaming,
And on Judah's plains is beaming,
Merry, merry Christmas bells.

KEY A. *m f*

THE NATIONAL FLAG.

H. H. GODFREY.

{	: S ₁ .(S ₁)	S ₁	: M ₁ .,S ₁	d	: S ₁ .,d	m	: r .,d	r	}
	1. Un -	furl	to the	breeze,	let the	em -	blem float	free.	
{	: S ₁ .(S ₁)	S ₁	: M ₁ .,S ₁	d	: S ₁ .,d	d	: t ₁ .,l ₁	S ₁	}
{	: d .t ₁	l ₁	: l ₁ .d	S ₁	: d .r	m	: r .d	r	}
	'Tis the	flag	with the	beav -	er in	splen -	dour you	see,	
{	: M ₁ .M ₁	f ₁	: f ₁ .f ₁	M ₁	: M ₁ .f ₁	S ₁	: fe ₁ .l ₁	S ₁	}
{	: S ₁	m	: r .r	d	: S ₁ .S ₁	f	: m .,m	r	}
	As	high	o'er the	hills	and	o -	ver the	sea	
{	: S ₁	S ₁	: f ₁ .f ₁	M ₁	: M ₁ .M ₁	l ₁	: t ₁ .,d	t ₁	}
{	: S ₁	t ₁	: t ₁ .,d	r	: d .,d	t ₁	: l ₁ .,l ₁	S ₁	}
	It's	borne	by the	hands	of the	brave	and the	free,	
{	: S ₁	S ₁	: f ₁ .,M ₁	f ₁	: l ₁ .,l ₁	S ₁	: fe ₁ .,fe ₁	S ₁	}
		<i>rall.</i>							
{	: S ₁ .S ₁	s	: m .d	l ₁	: f .m	r	: l ₁ .t ₁	d	}
	As a	sign	to the	world	that u -	ni	ted we'll	be.	
{	: S ₁ .f ₁	M ₁	: M ₁ .M ₁	f ₁	: l ₁ .S ₁	f ₁	: f ₁ .f ₁	M ₁	}
		<i>CHORUS. f</i>							
{	: S ₁ .,S ₁	d	: m .,r	d	: - .t ₁	l ₁	: l ₁ .d	S ₁	}
	'Tis the	flag	I'll de -	fend	where -	e'er	I may	be,	
{	: S ₁ .,S ₁	d	: S ₁ .,f ₁	M ₁	: - .M ₁	f ₁	: f ₁ .f ₁	M ₁	}
{	: .S ₁	d	: d .,d	d	: r	m	: r .d	r	}
	The	flag	I'll de -	fend	by	land	or by	sea;	
{	: .S ₁	d	: l ₁ .,l ₁	l ₁	: fe ₁	S ₁	: S ₁ .l ₁	t ₁	}
{	: S ₁ .,S ₁	d	: m .,r	d	: d .,t ₁	l ₁ .t ₁	: d .r	m	}
	'Tis the	flag	of the	North	and the	sweet	ma - ple	tree,	
{	: S ₁ .,S ₁	d	: S ₁ .,f ₁	M ₁	: M ₁ .,M ₁	f ₁ .S ₁	: l ₁ .t ₁	d	}
		<i>rall.</i>							
{	: .m	s	: m .d	l ₁ .f	: - .m	r	: l ₁ .t ₁	d	}
	The	flag	of my	country	so	dear	un - to	me.	
{	: .d	t ₁	: d .M ₁	f ₁ .l ₁	: - .S ₁	f ₁	: f ₁ .f ₁	M ₁	}

2 'Tis the flag that has waved o'er each action of fame—
 On the heights of Quebec and at old Lundy's Lane.
 Where'er it is planted there freedom shall reign,
 While valor and vigor our sons shall retain;
 No sign of dishonor that banner shall stain.—CHORUS.

3 'Tis the flag of a nation whose pride it shall be,
 To maintain its Dominion from sea unto sea;
 Yes, free are her people, and over shall be,
 For over each mountain and river and plain,
 That flag in its freedom shall ever remain.—CHORUS.

—JAMES CONNIE, M.P.P.

(By kind permission of the author.)

LO, 'TIS NIGHT!

KEY C.

p

{	s	: s	{	s	: - .se	{	l	.l	: s	.f	}
	1. Lo,	'tis		night!	and		earth is	hushed in			
	2. How	the		o	- - - cean		tell - eth	of Thy			
	3. Calm	- ly,		soft	- - - ly,		may sweet sleep de -				
	r	: f		r	: - .m		f	.f	: m	.r	}

{	f	: m	.	{	s	: se	{	l	: m ^l	.r ^l	}
	si	-	lence,		While	yon		moon	leads		
	won	-	ders,		Ev	- er pro -		claim	- ing Thy		
	scend	-	ing,		In	re -		pose	these		
	r	: d	.		r	: m		d	: l	.l	}

{	r ^l	.t	: d ^l	.l	{	s	: .s	{	t	.d ^l	: r ^l	.m ^l	}
	on	her	star - ry		throng,	Where		vast un -	numbered				
	boundless	power and		might;	We			hear Thy	aw - ful				
	wear - y	eye - lids		seal;	May			peace - ful,	hap - py				
	s	.s	: fe	.fe	s	: .s		s	.s	: s	.s		}

{	f ^l	:	.r ^l	{	m ^l	.r ^l	: d ^l	.r ^l	{	t	: s	.s	}
	worlds	thro'		boundless	space are			roll -	ing, And				
	voice	a -		mid the	jar - ring			thun -	ders, Thy				
	dreams	be -		fore my	vi - sion			ris -	ing, The				
	s	: .s		s	.s	: s	.r	r	: t ₁	.t ₁			}

<i>cres.</i>	<i>f</i>	<i>dim.</i>
{ t .d ^l : r ^l .m ^l }	{ f ^l : .r ^l }	{ m ^l .r ^l : d ^l .r ^l }
o - cean's waves keep	time	With slow and mea - sured
mys - tic voice per -	vades	The har - mon - ies of
pro - mised joys of	heaven	Un - to my eyes re -
{ r .d : s .s }	{ s : .s }	{ s .f : m .r }

{	t	:	{	s	: s	{	s	: - .se	}
	song.			Lo,	'tis		night!	to	
	night.			Ere	I		sleep,	to	
	veal.								
	r	:		r	: f		r	: - .m	}

{	l	.l	: s	.f	{	f	: m	{	d ^l	: d ^l	}
	Thee, Lord, would I			raise				Songs	of		
	f	.f	: m	.r	r	: d		r	: m		}

{	d ^l	: - .de ^l	{	r ^l	.m ^l	: f ^l	.t	{	d ^l	: -	}
	grate	- - - ful		love	and		praise.				
	f	: - .m		f	.s	: l	.s, f	r	: -		

JOHN BULL'S CHILDREN.

KEY C. *mf*

H. H. GODFREY.

{	: M .f	s	: - .s	l	: d ^l	s	: -	-	}
	1. As you	wan	-	der	round	the	world,		
	2. We are	all		John's chil	- dren	true,			

{	: M .f	s .l	: s .f	M	: d	r	: -	-	}
	Just you	keep the	Brit-ish	flag	in	sight,			
	We are	read-y	aye to	die	or	do;			

{	: M .f	s .l	: s .f	M	: d ^l .d ^l	t .d ^l : t .l	s	}
	And if	trou-ble	should ap-pear	It will	soon be	jol - ly	clear	
	May our	spir-its	nev-er	lag	As we	ral - ly	round the flag	

{	: l .t	d ^f	: l	M	: fe	s	: -	-	}
	That John	Bull's	a	man	of	might;			
	Be our	num - bers	great	or	few;				

{	: s	l	: - .l	t	: - .t	d ^{>} : d ^{>}	-	}
	For	John	guards well	his	chil - dren,			
	Though	we	but guard	the	out - posts,			

{	: s	l	: - .l	t	: d ^r	r ^o	: -	-	}
	And	though	he's slow	to	fight,				
	Far	from	the dear	old	home,				

tempo.

{	: d ^l .r ⁱ	M ⁱ .r ⁱ : d ⁱ .t	d ⁱ .t : l .s	l .s : f M	f .r	}
	He's an	arm-y and a	na - vy, And where	e'er the	flag may wave be	
	We in	thought may hear the	drumming Of John's	gal - laut	sol - diers com-ing,	

rall.

{	: M .f	s	: d ⁱ	M ⁱ	: - .r ⁱ	d ⁱ	: -	-	}
	Al - ways	stands	up	for	the	right.			
	While his	na - vy	rules	the	foam.				

CHORUS.

{	: M ⁱ .r ⁱ	d ⁱ .t	: d ⁱ .t	d ⁱ	: s	t	: -	-	}
	You can	hear the	Brit-ish	bu - gles	blow,				

{	: r .M	f .M : f .s	l	: t	s	: -	-	}	
	You can	hear the	Brit-ish	drums	beat	so,			

{	: l .s	f .M : r .M	f	: s	M	: -	d ⁱ	}
	You can	see the	Brit-ish	flag	un - furled,		As	

{	: - .d ⁱ	t	: s	M	: fe	s	: -	-	}
	you	wan - der	round	the	world,				

cres.

{	: s .s	l	: - .l	t	: - .t	d ⁱ	: -	-	}
	And where	e'er	you	hear	that	sound,			

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \text{t} \quad \text{t} \quad | \quad i \quad : - \quad .l \quad | \quad t \quad : \text{d}^1 \quad | \quad r^1 \quad : - \quad | - \end{array} \right\}$
 { And where e'er that flag is found, }
ff $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : s \quad | \quad m^1 \quad : - \quad .m^1 \quad | \quad r^1 \quad : t \quad | \quad r^1 \quad : \text{d}^1 \quad | \quad t \end{array} \right\}$
 { There Jus - tice, Peace, and Li - ber - ty }
rit. $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : l \quad | \quad s \quad .m \quad : s \quad .d^1 \quad | \quad m^1 \quad : r^1 \quad .,d^1 \quad | \quad d^1 \quad : - \quad | - \end{array} \right\}$
 { In full - ness all a - bound. }
 (By kind permission of Messrs. J. L. Orme & Son, Ottawa.)

KEY G.

HOME, HOME.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : - \quad | \quad m : - : - \quad | \quad m : r : m \quad | \quad s : - : f \quad | \quad r : - : - \quad | \quad r : - : - \end{array} \right\}$
 { 1. Home, home! name how en - dear - ing; Home, home! }
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : - \quad | \quad d : - : - \quad | \quad d : t_1 : d \quad | \quad t_1 : - : r \quad | \quad t_1 : - : - \quad | \quad t_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d : r \quad | \quad m : - : - \quad | \quad m : - : - \quad | \quad m : - : - \quad | \quad m : r : m \quad | \quad s : - : f \end{array} \right\}$
 { shrin'd in my breast, Home, home! to my heart cheer - ing }
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 : l_1 : t_1 \quad | \quad d : - : - \quad | \quad d : - : - \quad | \quad d : - : - \quad | \quad d : t_1 : d \quad | \quad t_1 : - : r \end{array} \right\}$
 CHORUS.
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d : r \quad | \quad s : f : r \quad | \quad d : - : - \quad | \quad : : \quad | \quad l : - : - \quad | \quad s : - : - \end{array} \right\}$
 { Still in thy bo - som I'll rest, Home, home! }
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 : l_1 : s_1 \quad | \quad s_1 : l_1 : t_1 \quad | \quad d : - : - \quad | \quad : : \quad | \quad f : - : - \quad | \quad m : - : - \end{array} \right\}$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : - : - \quad | \quad m : - : \quad | \quad r : d : r \quad | \quad s : f : r \quad | \quad m : - : - \quad | \quad - : - : \end{array} \right\}$
 { sweet home! Still in thy bo - som I'll rest. }
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - : - \quad | \quad d : - : \quad | \quad t_1 : l_1 : s_1 \quad | \quad s_1 : l_1 : t_1 \quad | \quad d : - : - \quad | \quad - : - : \end{array} \right\}$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : - : - \quad | \quad s : - : - \quad | \quad t : - : - \quad | \quad d^1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$
 { Home, home! sweet home! }
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : - : - \quad | \quad m : - : - \quad | \quad r : - : - \quad | \quad m : - : - \end{array} \right\}$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d : r \quad | \quad s : f : r \quad | \quad d : - : - \quad | \quad - : - : \end{array} \right\}$
 { Still in thy bo - som I'll rest. }
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 : l_1 : s_1 \quad | \quad s_1 : s_1 : f_1 \quad | \quad m_1 : - : - \quad | \quad - : - : \end{array} \right\}$

2 Home, home! happiest of places,
 Home, home! thee I desire;
 Home, home! kind were the faces,
 That I have met round the fire.—CHORUS.

3 Home, home! to thee united;
 Home, home! for thee I burn;
 Home, home! with thee delighted
 Back to thy joys I'd return!—CHORUS.

KEY B \flat .

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : s_1 \quad | \quad d \quad : t_1 \quad : l_1 \quad | \quad s_1 \quad : - \quad .f_1 : m_1 \quad | \quad l_1 \quad : - \quad .t_1 : d \quad | \quad s_1 \quad : - \end{array} \right\}$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : l_1 \quad | \quad s_1 \quad : d \quad : t_1 \quad | \quad l_1 \quad : - \quad .t_1 : d \quad | \quad s_1 \quad : f_1 . s_1 : l_1 . t_1 \quad | \quad d \quad : \end{array} \right\}$

MY OWN CANADIAN HOME.

KEY A.

MORLEY McLAUGHLIN.

{	: s ₁	d : -t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d : s ₁	f : -m r : d	r : -	}
1 Tho'	oth - er	skies may	be as bright, And	oth - er lands as	fair;	
{	: s ₁	m ₁ : -m ₁ f ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : -d t ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : -	}

{	: s ₁	r : -m f : r	m : -f s : m	r : -d t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : -	}
Tho'	charms of oth - er	climes in - vite My	wand'ring footsteps	there,		
{	: s ₁	t ₁ : -d r : t ₁	d : -x m : d	t ₁ : -l ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁ : -	}

{	: s ₁	s : -f m : r	d : t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁	f : -m r : d	t ₁ : -	}
Yet	there is one, the	peer of all, Be-	neath bright heaven's	dome;		
{	: s ₁	m ₁ : -f ₁ s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁	l ₁ : -s ₁ fe ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁ : -	}

{	: s ₁	m : -f s : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d : f	m : -d r : -d	d : -	-
Of	thee I sing, O	hap - py land, My	own Ca - na - dian	home.		
{	: s ₁	s ₁ : -f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : r ₁ m ₁ : l ₁	s : -s ₁ f ₁ : -m ₁	m ₁ : -	-

2 Thy lakes and rivers, as "the voice
Of many waters" raise
To Him who planned their vast ex-
A symphony of praise. [tent
Thy mountain peaks o'erlook the
clouds—

They pierce the azure skies;
They bid thy sons be strong and
true—

To great achievements rise.

3 A noble heritage is thine,
So grand and fair and free;
A fertile land where he who toils
Shall well rewarded be,
And he who joys in nature's
charms,
Exulting here may roam
'Mid scenes of grandeur which adorn
My own Canadian home.

4 Shall not the race that tread thy
plains
Spurn all that would enslave?
Or they who battle with thy tides—
Shall not that race be brave?

Shall not Niagara's mighty voice
Inspire to actions high?
'Twere easy such a land to love,
Or for her glory die.

5 And doubt not should a foeman's
hand

Be armed to strike at thee,
Thy trumpet call throughout the
land

Need scarce repeated be!

As bravely as on Queenstown's
Heights,

Or as in Lundy's Lane,
Thy sons will battle for thy rights
And freedom's cause maintain.

6 Did kindly heaven afford to me
The choice where I would dwell,
Fair Canada that choice should be,
The land I love so well.

I love thy hills and valleys wide,
Thy waters' flash and foam;
May God in love o'er thee preside,
My own Canadian home!

—E. G. NELSON

(By kind permission of the author.)

KEY D.

{	: s	l : t d' : d'	d' : t d' : s	d' : t l : l	s : -	- }
---	-----	-----------------	-----------------	----------------	-------	-----

{	: s	s : l ta : ta	l : l s : mf	s : l.t d' : r'	d' : -	}
---	-----	-----------------	----------------	-------------------	--------	---

THE MAPLE LEAF.

KEY B \flat .

Words and Music by ALEX. MUIR, B.A.

{	: s ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	m : - d	l ₁ : d	s ₁ : -	t ₁ : - d r : d	}
	1. In	days of	yore the	he - ro	Wolfe,	Bri - tain's glo - ry	
	2. On	ma - ny	hard - fought	bat - tle -	fields,	Our brave fathers	
	3. God	bless our	loved Can -	a - dian	home,	Our Do - min - ion's	
	4. On	Mer - ry	Eng - land's	far - famed	land,	May kind heav - en	

{	t ₁ : l	s ₁ : - f	m ₁ : s ₁	d : d	m : d	l ₁ : t ₁ d	}
	did	main - tain,	And	plant - ed	firm Bri -	tan - nia's flag,	
	side	by side,	For	free - dom,	homes, and	lov'd ones dear,	
	vast	do - main;	May	plen - ty	ev - er	be our lot,	
	sweet - ly	smile;	God	bless old	Scot - land	ev - er - more,	
						And	

{	r . r : d	t ₁ : l . s ₁	s ₁ : -) : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	d : - . s ₁	}
	Can - da's	fair do -	main,	Here	may it	wave, our	
	stood, and	no - bly	died;	And	those dear	rights which	
	peace hold	an end - less	reign;	Our	U - nion	bound by	
	Ire - land's	Em' - rald	Isle'	Then	swell the	song both	

{	l ₁ : d	s ₁ : - . s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	f : - m	m . r : -	: s ₁	}
	boast, our	pride, And	joined in	love to -	gether,	With	
	they main -	tained, We	swear to	yield them	never!	We'll	
	ties of	love, That	dis - cord	can - not	sever,	And	
	loud and	long, 'Till	rocks and	for - ests	quiver;	God	

{	s : m	d : t ₁	l ₁ : d	s ₁ : - . s ₁	l ₁ : f	m : - . r	}
	Li - ly,	This - tle,	Sham - rock,	Rose, The	Ma - ple	Leaf for -	
	ral - ly	round the	U - nion	Jack, The	Ma - ple	Leaf for -	
	flour - ish	green o'er	Free - dom's	home The	Ma - ple	Leaf for -	
	save our	King, and	hea - ven	bless The	Ma - ple	Leaf for -	

CHORUS.

{	r . d : -	: s ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	d : - . s ₁	l ₁ : d	s ₁ : - . s ₁	}
	ever.	The	Ma - ple	Leaf our	em - blem	dear, The	
	ever.		d ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : - m ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ : - . s ₁	
	ever.						

{	s ₁ : s ₁	f : - m	m . r : -	: s ₁	s : m	d : t ₁	}
	Ma - ple	Leaf for -	ever.	God	save our	King, and	
	m ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ : - . d	d . t ₁ : -	: s ₁	s ₁ : d	l ₁ : s ₁	

{	l ₁ : d	s ₁ : - . s ₁	l ₁ : f	m : - . r	r . d : -		}
	heav - en	bless The	Ma - ple	Leaf for -	ever.		
	f ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ : - . s ₁	f ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : - . f ₁	f ₁ . m ₁ : -		

RULE BRITANNIA.

Key B \flat .

{	: .s ₁	d	: d	d, r, m, f: s	.d	r	: r, m, f m	: - .s ₁	}
1. When	Bri	-	tain	first	at	heav'n's	com -	mand,	A -
2. The	na	-	tions	not	so	blest	as	thee,	Must
3. The	mu	-	ses	still	with	free -	dom	found,	Shall

{	d, r, d, r: m, f, m, f s	r : m	r	^{F.t.} d ^f .s, l : s	.f	m	: - .d	}
rose	from out the	a	-	zure	main,	A	-	
in	their turn to	ty	-	rants	fall,	Must		
to	thy hap-py	coast		re -	pair,	Shall		

{	m .d : s	m	d ¹ .t, l : s	.f	m	: r .d	d	. - .	}
rose	A -	rose	from out the	a	-	zure	main;		
in	Must	in	their turn to	ty	-	rants	fall,		
to	Shall	to	thy hap-py	coast		re -	pair,		

f.B \flat .

{	^f d	: d	.s ₁ l ₁ .f ₁ :	.d	f .m : r	.d	t ₁	: - .r	}
This	was	the	char-ter,	the	char-ter	of	the	land,	And
While	thou	shalt	flour-ish,	shalt	flour-ish	great	and	free,	The
Blest	Isle	with	beau-ty,	with	match-less	beau-ty	crowned,	And	

{	s	: f	m, r, m, f: s	.f	m	: r	d	: .	}
guard -	ian	an	-	gels	sang	this	strain:		
dread	and	en	-	vy	of	them	all.		
man -	ly	hearts		to	guard	the	fair.		

CHORUS. ^{ff}

{	m	: - .m	f .f :	.m	f .m : r	.d	t ₁	: - .r	}
"Rule	Bri -	tan -	nia,	Bri -	tan -	nia	rule the	waves,	
d	: - .d	l ₁ .l ₁ :	.m ₁	l ₁ .s ₁ : f ₁	.r ₁	s ₁	: -		

{	s	: f	m, r, m, f: s	.f	m	: r	d	: - .	
Bri -	tons	nev -	er	shall	be	slaves."			
s ₁	: t ₁	d, t ₁ , d, r: m	.r	d	: t ₁	d	: - .		

KEY C.

{	s : l	t : d ¹	t : -	- : -	d ¹ : m ¹ d ¹ : t	l : -	- : -	}
:	:	s : f, m	r : f	m : -	- : -	f : r, m	f : f	

{	s : l, s	f, e : f, e	s : -	f : -	m : s, f	m : f, m	r : -	d : -	
m	: -	r : d	t ₁ : d	r : t ₁	d : m, r	d : -	d : t ₁	d : -	

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

These exercises should be sung to the Tonic-Solfa syllables and then to the syllable *laa*. The position of *Don* should be indicated by the teacher.

CHAPTER I.

THE TONIC CHORD.

Ex. 1.



Ex. 2.



Ex. 3.



Ex. 4.



Ex. 5.



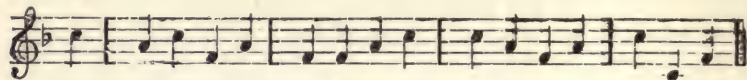
Ex. 6.



Ex. 7.



Ex. 8.



Ex. 9.



Ex. 10.



Ex. 11.



Ex. 12.



Ex. 13.



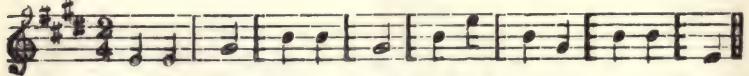
Ex. 14.



TWO-PULSE MEASURE.

(Duple Time)

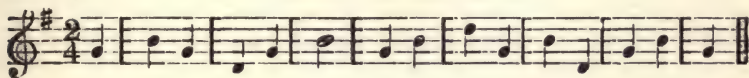
Ex. 15.



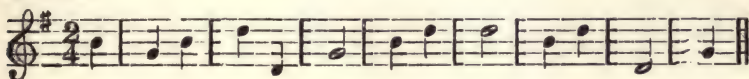
Ex. 16.



Ex. 17.



Ex. 18.



THREE-PULSE MEASURE.

(Triple Time.)

The dot increases the length of a note by one-half.

Ex. 19.



Ex. 20.



Ex. 21.



Ex. 22.



CHAPTER II.

THE TONIC AND DOMINANT CHORDS.

Doh Me Soh and Soh Te Ray.

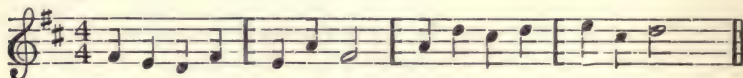
FOUR-PULSE MEASURE.

(Quadruple Time.)

Ex. 23.



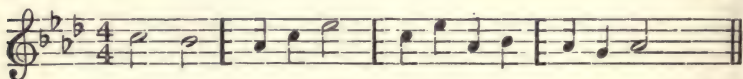
Ex. 24.



Ex. 25.



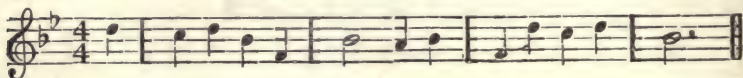
Ex. 26.



Ex. 27.



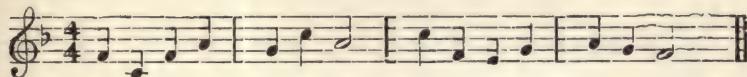
Ex. 28.



Ex. 29.



Ex. 30.

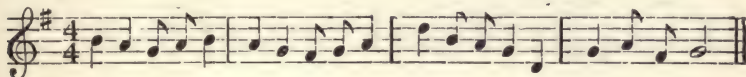


HALF-PULSES.

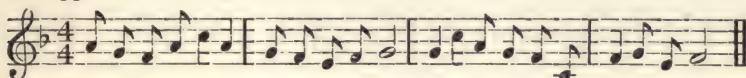
Ex. 31.



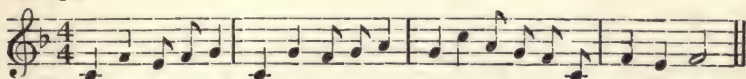
Ex. 32.



Ex. 33.



Ex. 34.



CHAPTER III.

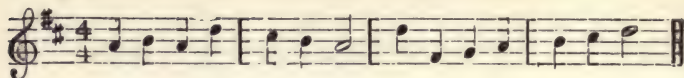
THE TONIC DOMINANT AND SUB-DOMINANT
CHORDS.

Doh, Me, Soh; Soh, Te, Ray; Fah Lah, Doh.

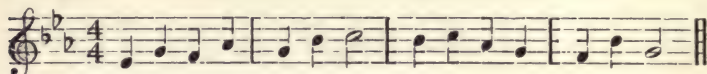
Ex. 35.



Ex. 36.



Ex. 37.



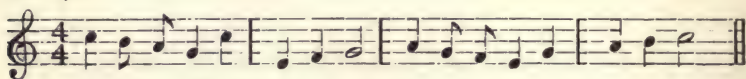
Ex. 38.



Ex. 39.



Ex. 40.



TWO-PART STUDIES.

Ex. 41.



Ex. 42.



THERE'S A PURPLE TINT.

E. C. POLLOCK.



1. There's a pur - ple tint on the wood - land leaves, And the



winds are up all day; There's a rust - ling heard in the



yel - low sheaves, And it seems to sad - ly say, Sweet



Summer's gone a - way, Gone a - way,

2. In the wrinkled brook no roses peep,
And the bees no longer stray;
And the butterflies have gone to sleep,
And the locust trills all day,
Sweet-summer's gone away, gone away.
3. O'er the browning fields the spider spins,
Where the lambs no longer play;
And the cricket now his chirp begins,
And the quail is whistling gay,
Sweet summer's gone away, gone away.

FAITH, HOPE AND LOVE.



1. Faith! thou art our guiding light, Mid deep darkness of the night;



Let us keep thee e'er in sight, Burn-ing ev - er burn-ing bright

2. Hope! thou art our anchor strong,
On a sea of woe and wrong;
Hold us surely, hold us long,
Though the storms around us thror
3. Love! thou art God's smiling face,
Present here, in every place;
May we never miss thy grace
While our earthly path we trace,

Ex. 43.



Ex. 44.



Ex. 45.



CHAPTER IV.

(Dotted notes ♩ . ♩)

Ex. 46.



SCOTS WHA HA'E.

BURNS. *Maestoso*.

SCOTTISH.



1. Scots wha ha'e wi' Wallace bled! Scots wham Bruce has af-ten led;



Welcome tae your go-ry bed, Or to vic-to-ry!



Now's the day and now's the hour; See the front o' bat-tle low'r;



See approach proud Edward's power, Chains and Sla-ver-y.

2. Wha will be a traitor knave?
 Wha can fill a coward's grave?
 Wha sae base as be a slave?
 Let him turn an' flee!
 Wha for Scotland's king an' law
 Freedom's sword will strongly draw,
 Freeman stand, or freeman fa';
 Let him follow me;

3. By oppression's woes and pains,
 By our sons in servile chains,
 We will drain our dearest veins,
 But they shall be free!
 Lay the proud usurpers low!
 Tyrants fall in every foe!
 Liberty's in every blow!
 Let us do or dee!

ALL THRO' THE NIGHT.

MAYNARD.

WELSH MELOD..



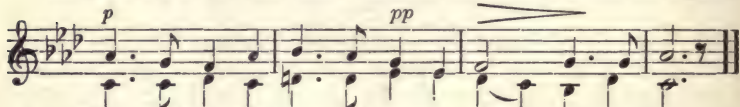
1. Fear not, child, if sad thy dreaming, All thro' the night,
 2. An - gels watching ev - er round thee, All thro' the night,



Tho' o'er-cast, bright stars are gleaming, All thro' the night.
 In thy slumbers close surround thee, All thro' the night



Joy will come to thee at morning, Life, with sunny hope a-dorn-ing,
 They should of all fears disarm thee, No forebodings should alarm thee,



Tho' sad dreams may give dark warning, All thro' the night.
 They will let no per - il harm thee, All thro' the night.

Ex. 47.



Ex. 48.



Ex. 49.



SIX-PULSE MEASURE.

Ex. 50.



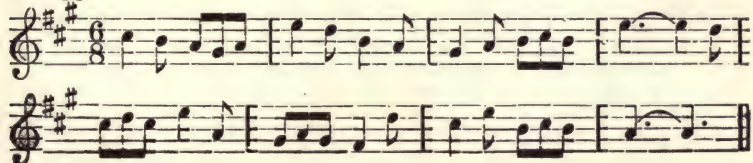
Ex. 51.



Ex. 52.



Ex. 53.



YE BANKS AND BRAES.

BURNS.

SCOTTISH.



1. Ye banks and braes o' bon-nie Doon, How can ye bloom sae
 2. Aft ha'e I roved by bon-nie Doon, To see the rose and



fresh and fair, How can ye chaunt, ye lit-tle birds, And
 woodbine twine; And il-ka bird sang o' its love, And



I sae wea-ry, fu' o' care? Thou'lt break my heart, thou
 fond-ly sae did I o' mine. Wi' lightsome heart I



warbling bird, That wan-tons thro' the flow-ry thorn, Thou
 pu'd a rose, Fu' sweet up-on its thorn-y tree; But



mind'st me o' de-part-ed joys, De-part-ed nev-er to return.
 my fause lov-er stole my rose, And, ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

SONG OF THE REAPERS.

OLD ENGLISH



1. Through lanes with hedgerows pear - ly Go forth the reap-ers



ear - ly, a - mong the yel - low corn, A - mong the yel - low



corn, Good luck be-tide their shear - ing, For Win - ter now is



near - ing, And we must fill the barn, And we must fill the barn.

Refrain.

cres



Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, The bu - sy harv-est time,

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2. At noon they leave the meadow,
Beneath the friendly shadow
Of monarch oak to dine,
Of monarch oak to dine.
And 'mid the branches hoary,
Goes up the thankful story,
The harvest is so fine,
The harvest is so fine.</p> | <p>3. And when the west is burning,
From shaven field returning,
In merry train they come,
In merry train they come.
When all their hamlet neighbors,
Rejoice to end their labours,
With merry harvest home,
With merry harvest home.</p> |
|---|---|

Ex. 54.

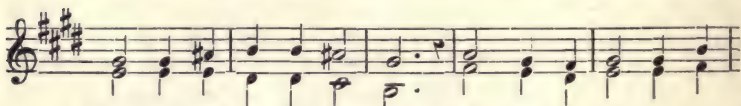


RUSSIAN HYMN.

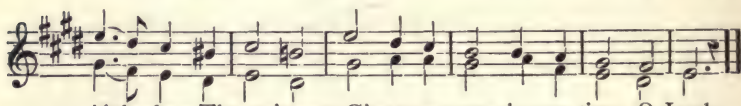
ALEXIS LWOFF.



1. God, the All-ter - ri-ble! King, who or-dain-est, Thunder Thy



clar-ion and lightning Thy sword, Show forth Thy pit - y on



high where Thou reignest; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

2. God the Omnipotent! Mighty
Avenger,
Watching invisible, judging un-
heard,
Save us in mercy, oh save us from
danger:
Give to us peace in our time, O
Lord.

3. God the All-merciful! Earth hath
forsaken
Thy ways all holy, and slighted
Thy word;
Let not Thy wrath in its terror
awaken:
Give to us pardon and peace, O
Lord.

4. So will Thy children, with thankful devotion,
Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword.
Shouting in chorus from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations and praise to the Lord.

TASTE LIFE'S GLAD MOMENTS.

NAGEI LI.



Taste life's glad moments While the wasting tap - er glows,



Pluck, ere it with-ers The quick-ly fad - ing rose.



1. Man blind-ly fol - lows grief and care; He



seeks for thorns and finds his share, While vio - lets to the

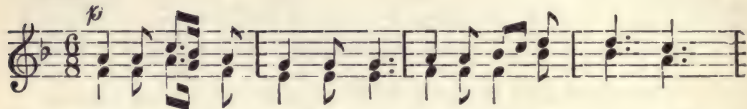


pass - ing air Un - heed - ed shed their blos - som.

2. When tim'rous nature veils her form,
And rolling thunder spreads alarm,
Then Oh, how sweet when lulled the storm,
The sun shines forth at even.
3. And when life's path grows dark and straight,
And pressing ills on ills await,
Then friendship, sorrow to abate,
The helping hand will offer.
4. She dries our tears, she strews our way,
Even to the grave with flowerets gay,
Turns night to morn, and morn to day,
With pleasures still increasing.

THE ROSE.

WERNER.

Andante.

1. Once I saw a sweet-briar rose, All so fresh-ly bloom-ing



Bathed with dew and blushing fair; Gently waved by balm - y air,



All the air per - fum - ing, Gent - ly waved by



balm - y air. All the air per - fum - ing.

2. "Rose" said I "thou shalt be mine
All so freshly blooming,"
Rose replied, "Nay let me go,
Or thy blood shall freely flow,
For thy rash presuming,
Or thy blood shall freely flow,
For thy rash presuming.
3. Woe is me, I broke the stem,
Life and fragrance dooming;
Soon the lovely flower was gone,
And the thorns remained alone,
Vanished all its blooming,
And the thorns remained alone,
Vanished all its blooming,
4. Had I left thee, lovely flower,
In thy beauty blooming;
Bathed with dew and blushing fair;
Thou wouldst still have filled the air,
With thy sweet perfuming,
Thou wouldst still have filled the air
With thy sweet perfuming.

CHAPTER VI.

SHARP FOURTH FE; FLAT SEVENTH TA.

Ex. 55.



Ex. 56.



Ex. 57.



Ex. 58.



Ex. 59.



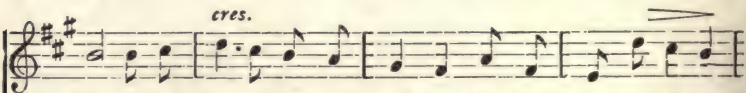
Ex. 60.



SLUMBER DEAREST.



1. Slum-ber dear - est while a - bove thee An - gel eyes are bending
2. Deep - er now the even - ing shadows Gath - er in the val - ley



now, And the star-ry pinions wav - ing Light - ly round thy placid
fair, Softly, thro' the lat-tice steal-ing, Comes the cool re-fresh-ing



p *mp*

brow, All is hushed and still a - round thee, While my
air, Till the ros - y light of morn - ing Spark-les

All is hushed and still a - round thee,
Till the ros-y light of morn - ing,

cres.

lone - ly watch I keep; Thou art dream - ing, sweet - ly
o'er the crys - tal deep, Till the birds their songs a

While my lonely watch I keep;
Spark-les o'er the crystal deep,

Thou art dreaming, sweetly
Till the birds their songs a -

dim. rall

dream - ing; Sleep on, dar-ling, peaceful be thy sleep.
wak - en Sleep on, dar-ling, peaceful be thy sleep.

dream - ing.
wak - en.

Ex. 61.

SILENT PULSES. (RESTS)

Ex. 62.



A MAN'S A MAN FOR A' THAT.


Words by ROBERT BURNS.

First line of musical notation in 4/4 time, featuring a treble clef, key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes.


1. Is there for hon-est pov-er-ty, That hangs his head and
 2. What though on homely fare we dine, Wear hod-din-grey and
 3. A king can mak a belt-ed knight, A Mar-quis, duke an
 4. Then let us pray that come it may, As come it will for

Second line of musical notation in 4/4 time, continuing the melody from the first line.


a' that? The cow-ard slave, we pass him by. We dare be poor for
 a' that; Gie fools their silk and knaves their wine, A man's a man for
 a' that; But an hon-est man's a-boon his might, Gude faith, he mau-na
 a' that; That sense and worth, o'er a' the earth, May bear the gree and



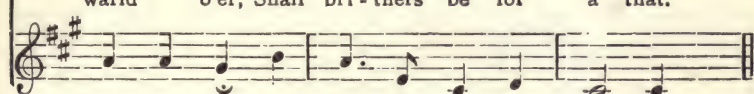
a' that! For a' that, and a' that, Our
 a' that! For a' that, and a' that, Their
 fa that, For a' that, and a' that, Their
 a' that, For a' that, and a' that It's



toils ob-sure and a' that; The rank is but the
 tin-sel show and a' that; The hon-est man, though
 dig-ni-ties and a' that; The pith 'o' sense, and
 com-ing yet For a' that; That man to man, the



guin-ea's stamp, The man's the gowd for a' that.
 e'er sae poor, Is king o' men for a' that,
 pride o' worth, Are high-er ranks than a' that.
 world o'er, Shall bri-thers be for a' that.



NOTE.—“In” A Man’s a Man for a’ that “we have the finest combination of practical philosophy, evangelical piety, and practical wisdom that ever was put into a popular song.” PROFESSOR BLACKIE.

O CANADA!

(CHANT NATIONAL.)

HON. R. STANLEY WEIR, D.C.L.

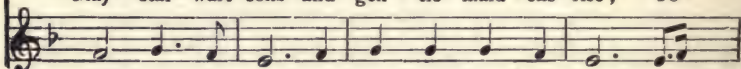
C. LAVALLEE

Maestoso f

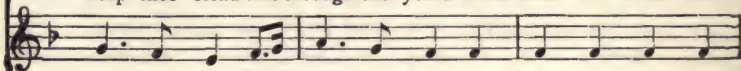
1. O Can - a - da! Our home, and na - tive land,
2. O Can - a - da! Where pines and ma - ples grow,
3. O Can - a - da! Be - neath thy shin - ing skies



True pa - triot love in all thy sons com - mand. With
 Great prair - ies spread and lord - ly riv - ers flow. How
 May stal - wart sons and gen - tle maid - ens rise; To



glow - ing hearts we see thee rise, The True North, strong and
 dear to us thy broad do - main, From East to West - ern
 keep thee stead - fast through the years From East to West - ern



free; And stand on guard, O Can - a - da, We
 sea, Thou land of hope for all who toil, Thou
 sea, Our Fath - er - land, our Moth - er - land! Our



f *cres.* *mf* Chorus

stand on guard for thee.
True North strong and free! O Can - a -
True North strong and free.

cres.

da! O Can - a - da! O Can - a - da we stand on

f

guard for thee. O Can - a - da we stand on

1st and 2nd times. *3rd time*

guard for thee, guard for thee.

THE BELLS OF ABERDOVEY.

WELSH MELODY.

mf

1. By the banks of yonder stream, Oft I sit me down and dream;
2. Where the lark is soaring high, In the blue and sun-ny sky,

p *mf*

Greeting fair they give to me, Sweet bells of A-ber-do-vey.
Sil-ver tones go forth so free Of the bells of A-ber-do-vey.

f *rall.* *p* *atempo.*

One, two, three, four, now they chime, They sound so clear at evening time, Sweet
One, two, three, four, now they chime, They sound so clear at evening time, Sweet

p

bells of A-ber-do-vey. When the birds are singing loud, And
bells of A-ber-do-vey. When a-far my foot-steps stray, In

p *mf*

lit - tle lambs are bleating, In the elms, a nois - y crowd, The
distant lands may wander, Mem-'ry will re - call each day, On

caw-ing rooks are meeting, And the first white but-ter - fly
youthful scenes will ponder; Sweet the time I used to hear,

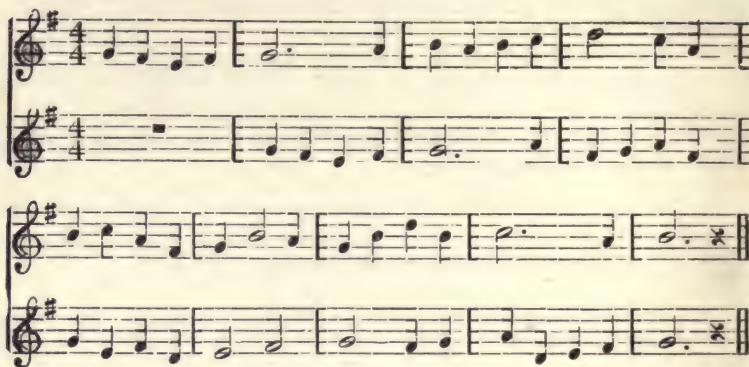
In the sun-set danc-es by, O - ver all the notes sound high Of the
O'er the valley, loud and clear, Welcome notes they were to me, Sweet

rall.

bells of A - ber - do - vey.
bells of A - ber - do - vey.

English words from Murdoch's School Songs.

Ex. 66.



JUST FOR TO-DAY.

mp

1. Lord for to-mor-row and its needs, I do not pray,
 2. Let me do faith-ful-ly Thy work, And du-ly pray;
 3. Let me no wrong or i-dle word, Un-think-ing say;
 4. So for to-mor-row and its needs, I do not pray;

cres. *dim.* *p*

Keep me, my God from stain of sin, Just for to-day.
 Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to-day.
 Set thou a seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day.
 But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord, Just for to-day.

Ex. 67.



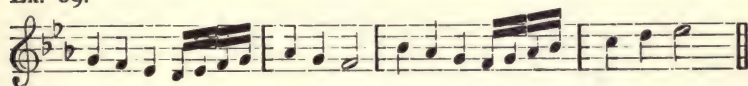
CHAPTER VII.

QUARTER PULSE DIVISIONS.

Ex. 68.



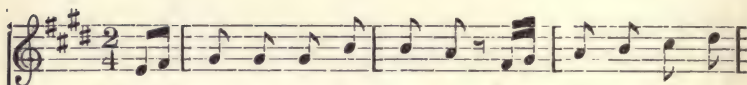
Ex. 69.



Ex. 70.



COME, LET US BE MERRY.



1. Come let us all be mer - ry, For griev-ing is a
2. A - way with all the traces, Of sad-ness, gloom and
3. So when the clouds are low'ring, Then let us laugh the



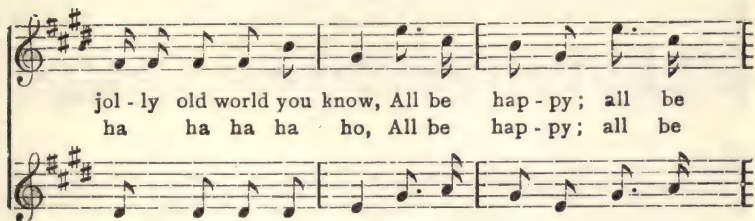
fol-ly; All care and trouble bury, And while we live be
 sor-row; If we must wear long faces, Let's keep them for to -
 stronger; For thus all care o'er-pow'ring, We'll sure-ly live the



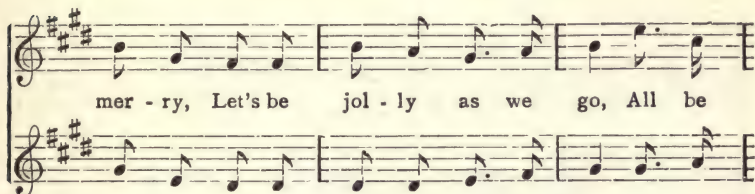
jol-ly. With a ha ha ha. And a ho ho ho 'Tis a
 mor-row.

lon-ger. ha ha ha, ho ho ho,

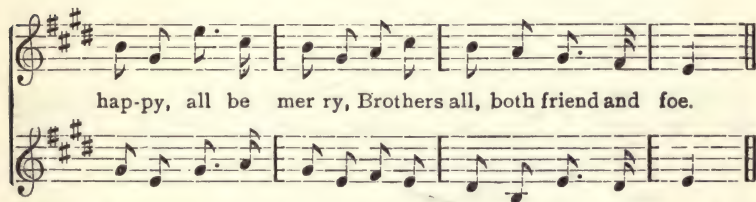




jol - ly old world you know, All be hap - py; all be
ha ha ha ha ho, All be hap - py; all be



mer - ry, Let's be jol - ly as we go, All be



hap - py, all be mer ry, Brothers all, both friend and foe.

Ex. 71.



Ex. 72.



Ex. 73.



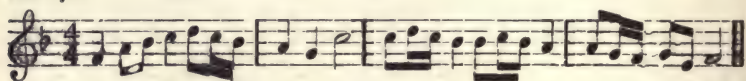
Ex. 74.



Ex. 75.



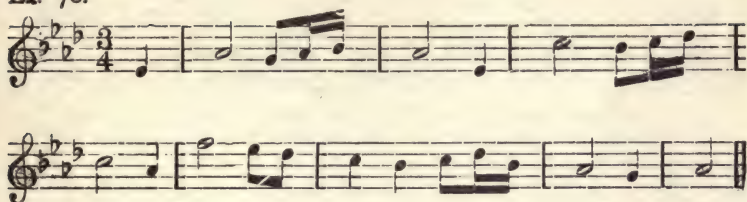
Ex. 76.



Ex. 77.



Ex. 78.



Ex. 79.



Ex. 80.



Ex. 81.



MEN OF HARLECH.

*Bol. Ny. mf**mp*

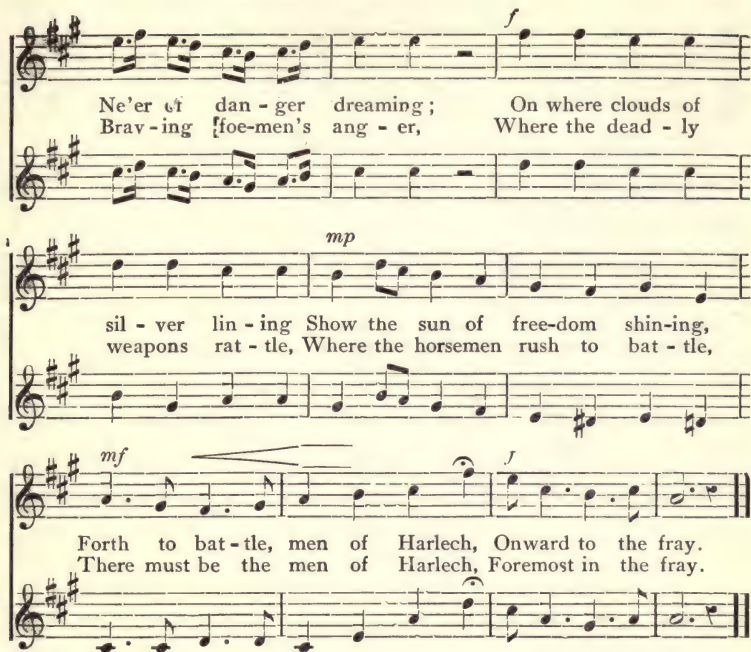
WELSH.

1. Lo! the gladsome day is breaking, Beau-ty from her
 2. Fare ye well, dear na - tive mountains, Val-leys green and

slum-bers wak-ing; Forth to bat - tle, men of Har-lech!
 flow - ing foun-tains; Where the tide of war is rag - ing,

Onward to the fray. Penn-ons gay are streaming,
 Thither lies our way. On! a - way with langour,

Falchions brightly gleaming; Rush we like a might-y torrent,
 On! thro' din and clangor, 'Neath the valiant Gwynedd's banner,



Ne'er of dan - ger dream - ing; On where clouds of
Brav - ing [foe-men's ang - er, Where the dead - ly

sil - ver lin - ing Show the sun of free - dom shin - ing,
weapons rat - tle, Where the horsemen rush to bat - tle,

Forth to bat - tle, men of Harlech, Onward to the fray.
There must be the men of Harlech, Foremost in the fray.

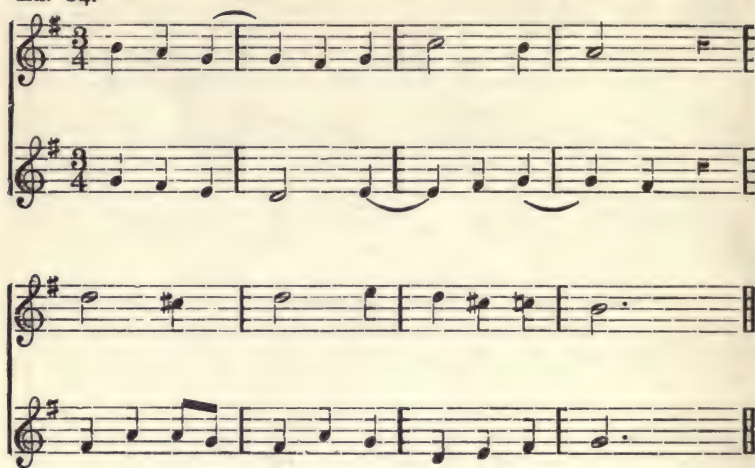
Ex. 82.



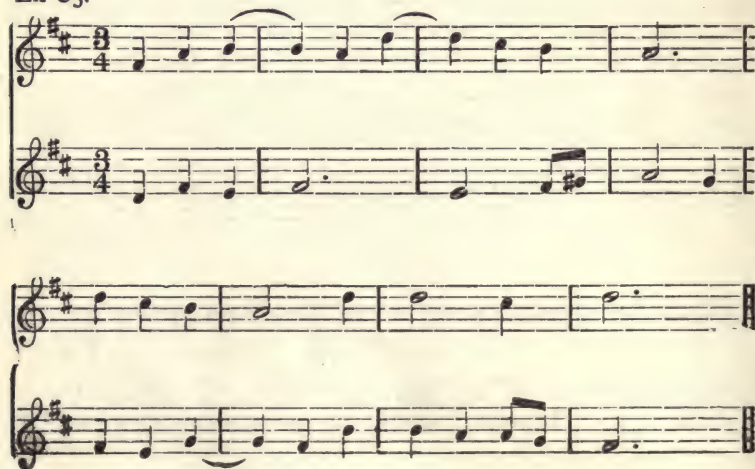
Ex. 83.



Ex. 84.



Ex 85.



TRIPLETS.

Ex. 86.



Ex. 87.



Ex. 88.



Ex. 89.



HEARTS OF OAK.

DAVID GARRICK.

DR. BOYCE, 1759.

f Boldly.

1. Come, cheer up my lads, 'tis to glo - ry we steer, To
2. We ne'er see our foes but we wish them to stay, They
3. Bri - tan - nia tri-um-phand, her ships sweep the sea; Her



add something new to this won - der - ful year; To
nev - er see us but they wish us a - way; If they
stand - ard is Jus - tice, her watchword "Be free"; Then



hon - our we call you, as free - men, not slaves, For
run, why we fol - low and run them a - shore, For
cheer up my lads, with one heart let us sing, Our

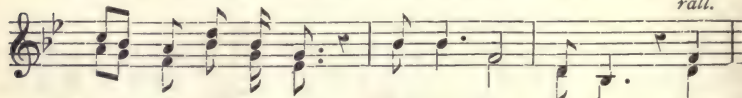


who are so free as the sons of the waves?
if they won't fight us we can - not do more.
sol - diers, our sail - ors, our states-men, our King.

CHORUS.



Hearts of oak are our ships, Hearts of oak are our men; We

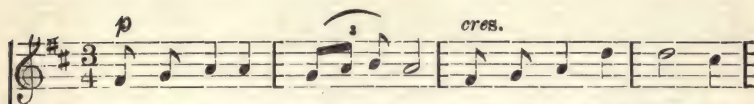


al - ways are read - y, stead - y, boys, stead - y. We'll



fight and we'll con - quer a - gain and a - gain.

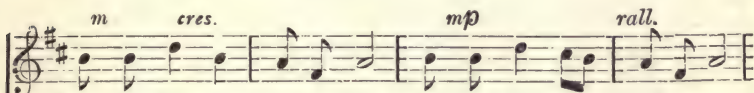
WHEN THE CHILDREN SLEEP.



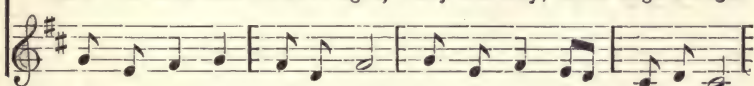
1. When the lit - tle chil-dren sleep, When the stars are wak-ing,
 2. When the lit - tle chil-dren sleep; An-gels wait be - side them



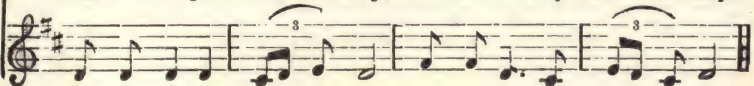
An-gels fair from Heav - en come, And till day is breaking,
 Guard their beds with outspread wings, Harm can ne'er be - tide them;



They will watch, those angels bright, By their beds till morning light;
 And till dark-ness turns to light, They will stay, those angels bright.

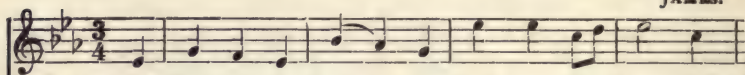


Stars and an-gels watch do keep. While the wea-ry chil-dren sleep.
 Stars and an-gels watch do keep, While the wea-ry chil-dren sleep.



LAND OF MY FATHERS.

JAMES.



1. Ah! land of my fathers, the land of the free, The
2. Thou E-den of bards and birth-place of song, The
3. Tho' slighted and scorned by the proud and the strong, The



home of sweet mu - sic, so sooth-ing to me; Thy
 sons of thy mountains are val - iant and strong; The
 lan-guage of Cam - bria still charms us in song; Thy

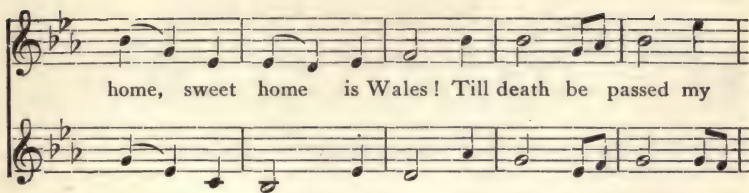


no - ble de-fend - ers were gal-lant and brave, For
 voice of thy streamlets is soft to the ear, Thy
 muse still sur - vives, nor have en - vi - ous tales Yet

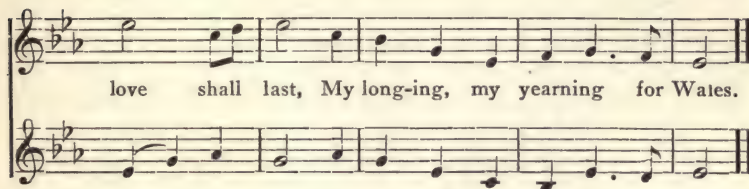


free-dom their heart's blood they gave. Wales, Wales
 hills and thy val - leys how dear!
 si - lenced the harp of dear Wales.





home, sweet home is Wales! Till death be passed my



love shall last, My long-ing, my yearning for Wales.

Ex. 90.



Ex. 91.



Ex. 92.

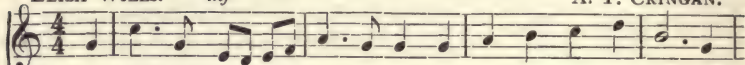


WE ARE PART OF BRITAIN.

ELIZA WILLS.

mf

A. T. CRINGAN.



1. O dear-est is-land, far away Across the o-cean wide, Our
2. May choicest gifts from heaven above Up-on our king be showered, And
3. Then sing this song of fe - al - ty From east to western coast, This,



hearts are true to thee alway, What-ev - er may betide. All
with an Empire's loy - al love, May he for aye be dowered. We
this our pride shall ev - er be, Our triumph and our boast, That



o'er thy world-wide Empire vast, Thy children proudly sing, Our
love our own dear na - tive land, Home of the brave and free, But
o'er us waves the grand old flag, The emblem of the true, The



flag's the flag of Britain, And our song "God Save the King."
we are part of Britain, The Rul - er of the sea.
champion of the helpless, The brave red, white and blue.



REFRAIN *my**J*

Yes, we are part of Britain, Right loy - al - ly we sing, Our
 flag's the flag of Britain, And our song "God Save the King."

cres. *rit* *f*

MEMORIAL DAY.

With expression

L. B. MARSHALL.

1. Not cost - ly domes, nor marble tow'rs, Shall mark where
 2. They rest in many a shaded vale, By, and be-
 3. They mer - it all our hearts can give, Our prais - es
 4. Blest be the land for which they fought, The land where

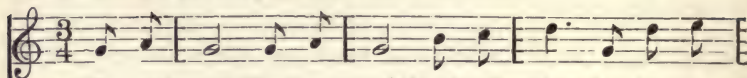
friendship comes to weep ; Let clust'ring vines and fragrant
 neath the sounding sea ; The for - est winds their requiem
 and our love they claim ; Long shall their precious names sur-
 Freedom's banners wave ; The land by blood and trea - sure

Molto rit

flow'rs Tell where the na - tion's he - roes sleep.
 wail, The glo - rious sons of Lib - er - ty.
 vive, Held sa - cred by im - mor - tal fame.
 bought, Where dwell the free, where sleep the brave.

By permission of Silver, Burdette and Company, Publishers.

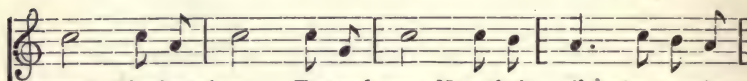
EVENING BELLS.

Moderato. May be sung by one or two voices.

1. Waves of sound Float a - round, Meet and min - gle in the
2. Has our way Thro' the day With kind words and acts been
3. As they rise To the skies, Will that sigh be heard a -

To be sung by two Divisions of the Class with words as above.

air;.... Bless-ed bells! Each one tells Of the hour of even-ing
strewn? Or has strife Marred our life, Have we seeds of dis-cord
bove?... Will they bear, Soft and clear, Pray'r's and sighs with hope in-



prayer, Ringing clear, Far and near, Now their sil - v'ry music
sown? There are moans In their tones, As they min - gle float-ing
wove? Mur-mur - ing, Whis-per - ing, Now their mu - sic dies a -



meets, Wav-er-ing, Quav-er-ing, Each the oth - er sweet-ly greets,
high; 'Tis our wrong Dims their song With that low, sad trembling sigh,
way In our sky, Clear and high, Like the summer's twilight ray.



CHAPTER VIII.

THE MINOR MODE.

NORMAL MINOR SCALE.



HARMONIC FORM.



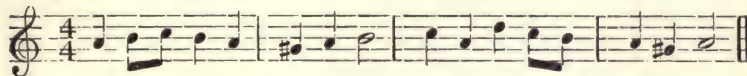
MELODIC FORM.



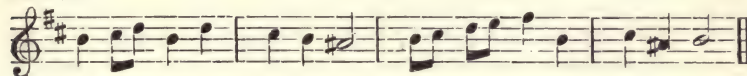
Ex. 93.



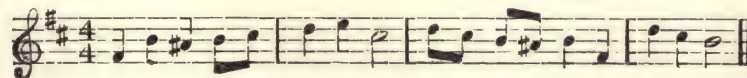
Ex 94.



Ex. 95.



Ex. 96.



OH, WERT THOU IN THE CAULD BLAST.

ROBERT BURNS.

MENDELSSOHN.



1. Oh, wert thou in the cauld blast, On yon - der lea, On
 2. Or were I in the wild - est waste, Sae bleak and bare, Sae



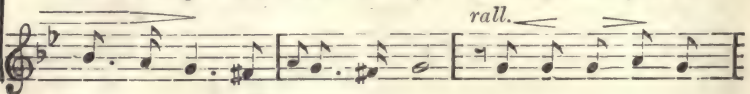
yon - der lea, My plaid - ie to the an - gry airt, I'd
 bleak and bare, The des - ert were a par - a - dise, If



shel - ter thee, I'd shel - ter thee; Or did misfortune's bitter storms, A -
 thou wert there, If thou wert there; Or were I monarch o' the globe, With



round thee blow, A - round thee blow, Thy shield should be my
 thee to reign, With thee to reign, The bright - est jew - el



bo - - som, To share it a', To share it a',
in my crown Wad be my queen, Wad be my queen.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains a melody with lyrics underneath. Above the staff, there are two slanted lines with the word "rit." (ritardando) written above them, indicating a deceleration in tempo. The bottom staff also has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat, and it contains a supporting melody.

Ex. 97.

Exercise 97 is a short piece in 3/4 time, written for two staves. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The melody on the top staff consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the bottom staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with similar rhythmic values. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

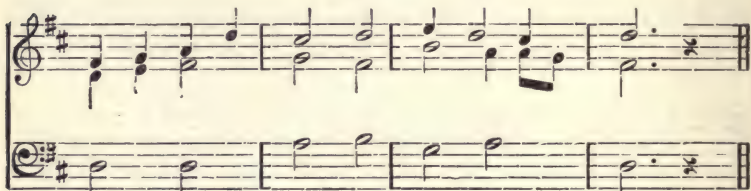
Ex. 98.

Exercise 98 is a short piece in 4/4 time, written for two staves. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, and G#). The melody on the top staff features a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The bottom staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

EXERCISES FOR THREE VOICES.

WITH BASS CLEF.

Ex. 99.



Ex. 100.



SANCTUS.

CAMIDGE.

pp *p* *mp* *cres.* *mf*

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and

pp *p* *mp* *cres.* *mf*

earth are full of thy glo-ry; Glo - ry be..... to

mf *rall.*

Thee, O Lord Most High. A - men.

mf *rall*

Ex. 101.

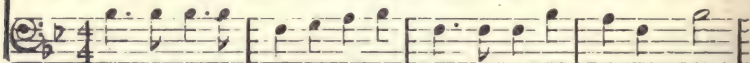
RAISE THE FLAG.

Mourato.

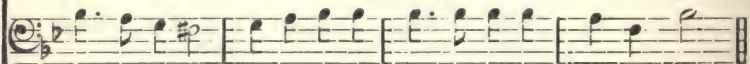
Words and Music by E. G. NELSON.



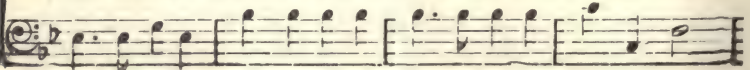
1. Raise the flag, our glorious banner, O'er this fair Can - a - dian land,
2. Raise the flag, o'er hill and valley, Let it wave from sea to sea;
3. Raise the flag, and, with the banner, Shouts of triumph let us raise;
4. Raise the flag of the Do-min-ion, That the world may un-der-stand
5. Raise the flag; Who dare assail it, Guarded by the Em-pire's might?



From the stern At - lan-tic O - cean To the far Pa - ci - fic strand,
 Flag of Can - a - da and Britain, Flag of Right and Li - ber - ty.
 Sons of Can - a - da will guard it, And her daughters sing its praise.
 This will be our en - sign ev - er, In our broad Can - a - dian land
 Raise the flag of our Do-min-ion, Stand for Country, God, and Right;

*Chorus. f**cres.*

Raise the flag, with shouts of gladness, 'Tis the banner of the free!



musical score for a song. The melody is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "Bright-ly gleaming, proudly streaming, 'Tis the Flag of Li-ber-ty." The word "rall" is written above the melody. The accompaniment is written in bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature.

Ex. 102.

musical score for Exercise 102. The melody is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The accompaniment is written in bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature.

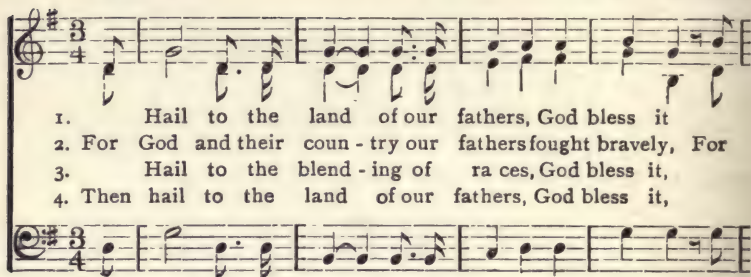
Ex. 103.

musical score for Exercise 103. The melody is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 3/4 time signature. The accompaniment is written in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp and a 3/4 time signature.

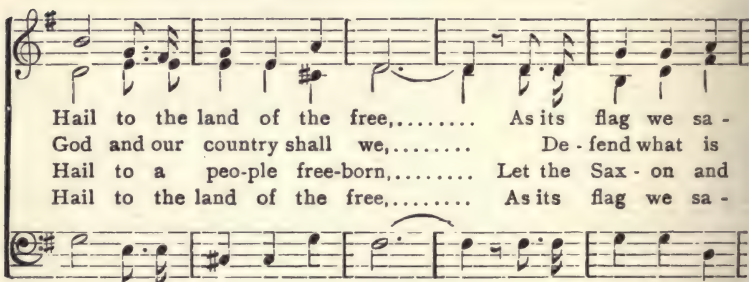
HAIL TO THE LAND.

DR. HARPER.

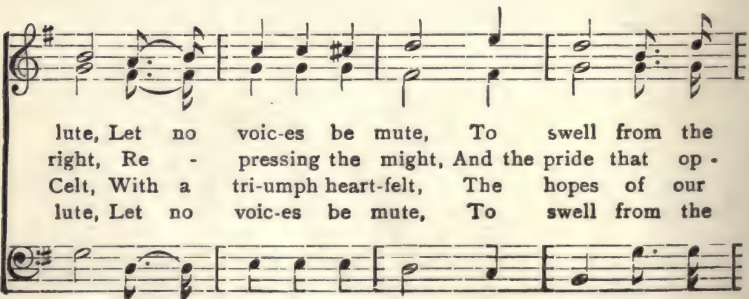
A. T. CRINGAN.



1. Hail to the land of our fathers, God bless it
 2. For God and their coun - try our fathers fought bravely, For
 3. Hail to the blend - ing of ra ces, God bless it,
 4. Then hail to the land of our fathers, God bless it,



Hail to the land of the free,..... As its flag we sa -
 God and our country shall we,..... De - fend what is
 Hail to a peo - ple free-born,..... Let the Sax - on and
 Hail to the land of the free,..... As its flag we sa -



lute, Let no voic - es be mute, To swell from the
 right, Re - pressing the might, And the pride that op -
 Celt, With a tri - umph heart - felt, The hopes of our
 lute, Let no voic - es be mute, To swell from the

sea to the sea The song of the land that is free.
 press-es the free, That threatens the land of the free.
 na-tion a-dorn, The hopes of a na-tion free-born.
 sea to the sea The song of the land that is free,

Ex. 104.

Ex. 105.

Ex. 106.

ANNIE LAURIE.

mf *dim* *p*

1. Max-well-ton braes are bon-nie, Where ear-ly fa's the
 2. Her brow is like the snaw-drift, Her neck is like the

mf *p*

dew, And 'twas there that An - nie Lau - rie Gied
 swan, Her face it is the fair - est That

mf *p*

dim. *mp*

me her prom-ise true, Gied me her prom-ise true, Which
 e'er the sun shone on, That e'er the sun shone on; And

dim

crac. *f*

ne'er for-got shall be, And for bon-nie An-nie
dark-blue is her e'e, And for bon-nie An-nie

p *rall.* *D.C. verse 2*

Lau-rie I'd lay me down and dee.
Lau-rie I'd lay me down and dee.

dim

3. Like dew on the gow-an ly-ing Is the fa' o' her fai-ry

pp *dim*

feet, And like wind in sum-mer sighing, Her voice is low and
With closed lips.

pp

sweet. Her voice is low and sweet, And she's a' the world to me, And for

p

cres

p rit - e - dim

bom-nie An - nie Lau-rie I'd lay me down and dee.

p rit - e - dim

ROCKABY, LULLABY.

A. T. CRINGAN.

cres.

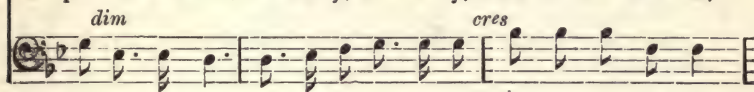
1. Rock - a - by, lul - la - by, bees in the clo-ver, Crooning so drow - si - ly
2. Rock - a - by, lul - la - by, rain on the clo-ver, Tears on the eyelids that
3. Rock - a - by, lul - la - by, dew on the clo-ver, Dew on the eyes that will

p

cres



cry-ing so low; Rock-a-by, lul-la-by, dear lit-tle ro-ver,
wa-ver and weep; Rock-a-by, lul-la-by, bend-ing it o-ver,
spar-kle at dawn; Rock-a-by, lul-la-by, dear lit-tle ro-ver,



Down in-to Wonderland, down in-to Slumberland, Go, O
Down on the Motherworld, down on the o-ther world, Sleep O
In-to the still-y world, in-to the lil-y world, Gone, O



go, Down in-to Won-der-land go.
sleep, Down on the Moth-er-world sleep.
gone, In-to the lil-y world gone.

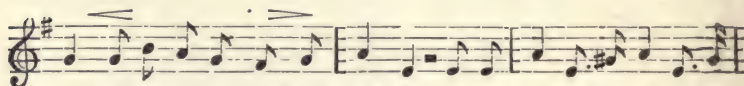


THE MEN OF THE NORTH.

Words and Music H. H. GODFREY.



1. Come if you dare to the North-man's lair, the
2. We are the men of the fair far north, the
3. Men of the North! if to war we go forth, let our



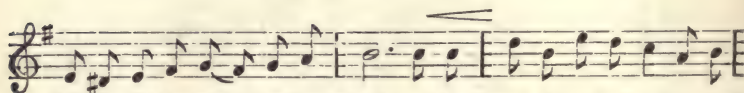
tramp of your armies shall not shake us; Shout if you will we are
 land of the maple spreads a-round us; Here shall we live not an
 trust nev-er lie in mar - tial numbers; But in that spark blest in



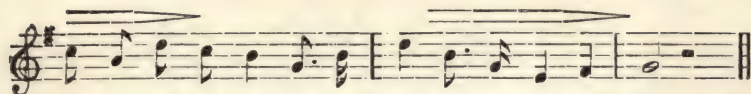
free men still; words can-not break us; For
 inch we give; none shall con - found us; For
 each man's breast, the fire that nev - er slum-bers; That



we have the brain and the brawn and the blood of the
 we have the land and the grain and the gold and should
 da - tred of wrong and that pride in the right, and the



Sax-on and the Celt and the Gaul, And we fear not an-y man but we'll
 foes for these e'er wish to try a fall, Why they'll find that we can fight when we
 freedom that our forefathers won. No! We'll never yield a jot but just

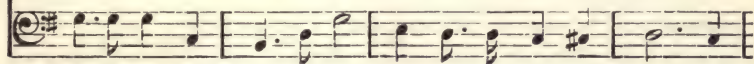


do the best we can when we march at our coun-try's call.
 know we're in the right and we march at our coun-try's call.
 keep what we have got if we fight till the day is done.

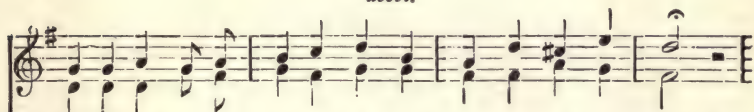
CHORUS. *With dignity.*



Can-a-da, dear Can - a - da, men of the North are we; For



accel.



thee we live and for thee we'll die But aye thou shalt be free;



sempre.



Can - a - da, dear Can - a - da, men of the North are we; For



rit *ff*

thee we live and for thee we'll die but ev-er more thou shalt be free,

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AFTON WATER.

ROBERT BURNS.

ALEX. HUME.

Andante.

1. Flow gen-tly, sweet Af-ton a - mong thy green braes, Flow
2. Thy cry-tal stream, Af-ton how love-ly it glides, And

gen - tly, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise; My
winds by the cot where my Ma - ry re - sides, How

Ma . ry's a - sleep by thy mur - m'ing stream; Flow
wan-ton thy wa-ters her snow-y feet lave, As

gen - tly, sweet Af - ton, dis - - turb not her dream. Thou
gath'ring sweet flow'rets, she stems thy clear wave. Flow

stockdove whose ech - o re - sounds thro' the glen, Ye
gen - tly sweet Af - ton, a - mong thy green braes, Flow

wild whistling blackbirds in yon thorn - y den; Thou
gen - tly, sweet riv - er, the theme of my lays; My

green-crested lap-wing, thy screaming for - bear; I
Ma - ry's a - sleep by thy mur - m'ring stream, Flow

charge you dis - turb not my slum - b'ring fair.
gen - tly, sweet Af - ton, dis - turb not her dream,

VOICE EXERCISE.

Ex. 1.




Ex. 3.



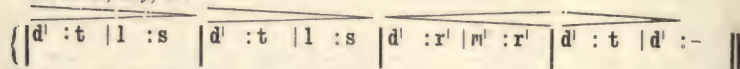
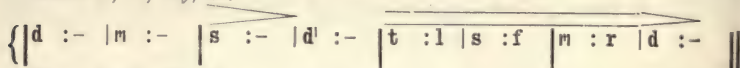
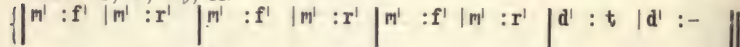
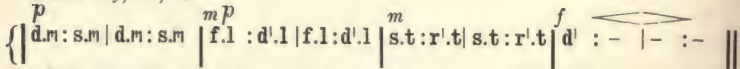
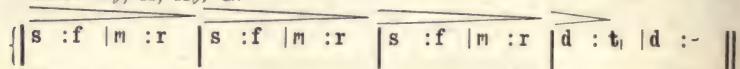
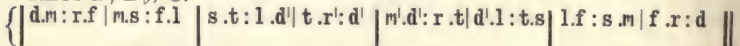
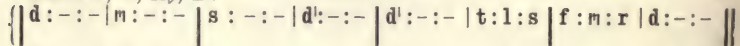
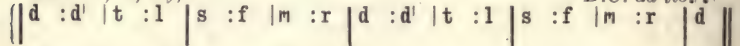
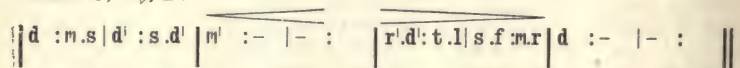
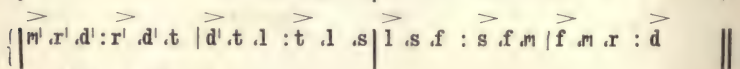
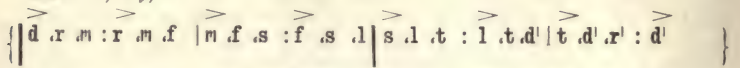
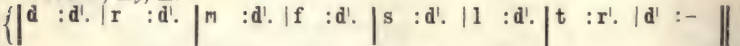
Ex. 3.



MARKS OF EXPRESSION.

MARK.	WORD.	MEANING.
<i>m</i> . . .	Mezzo . . .	With medium, or ordinary force.
<i>p</i> . . .	Piano . . .	Soft (or softly).
<i>f</i> . . .	Forte . . .	Loud (or loudly).
<i>mp</i> . . .	Mezzo-piano . . .	Moderately soft.
<i>mf</i> . . .	Mezzo-forte . . .	Moderately loud.
<i>pp</i> . . .	Pianissimo . . .	Very soft.
<i>ff</i> . . .	Fortissimo . . .	Very loud.
>	Sforzato . . .	With emphasis.
<i>cres. or</i> 	Crescendo . . .	Gradually louder.
<i>dim. or</i> 	Diminuendo . . .	Gradually softer.
<i>rall.</i> . . .	Rallentando . . .	Gradually slower.
<i>accel.</i> . . .	Accelerando . . .	Gradually faster.
<i>rit.</i> . . .	Ritardando . . .	Slower, at once.
<i>ad lib.</i> . . .	Ad libitum . . .	At the will of the performer.
	Tempo . . .	In the original time.
	Moderato . . .	In moderate time.
	Legato . . .	Smooth; connected.
	Staccato . . .	Short; detached.
	Andante . . .	Moderately slow.
	Allegretto . . .	Slightly faster than Andante.
	Allegro . . .	Quickly.
	Adagio . . .	Very slow.
<i>D.C.</i> . . .	Da Capo . . .	Repeat from the beginning.
<i>D.S.</i> . . .	Dal Segno . . .	Repeat from the Sign.
S: . . .	The Sign . . .	
	Beating twice . . .	Two beats to be given in the measure.

SUPPLEMENTARY VOICE EXERCISES.

KEYS C, D \flat , D.KEYS F, E, E \flat , D.KEYS C, B, B \flat , A.KEYS E \flat , D, C.KEYS B \flat , A, A \flat , G.KEYS D, D \flat , C.KEYS F, E, E \flat , D.KEYS F, E, E \flat , D.KEYS C, D \flat , D.KEYS C, D \flat , D.KEYS D, E \flat , E.

VOICE EXERCISES.

These exercises should be sung *staccato* to the syllables ha, la, ma, mo, koo, ko, loo, lo, kai, one syllable to each note, in order to secure clearness of attack. They should then be sung *legato* to the same syllables, using one syllable only to each phrase.

No other keys than those given should be used.

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